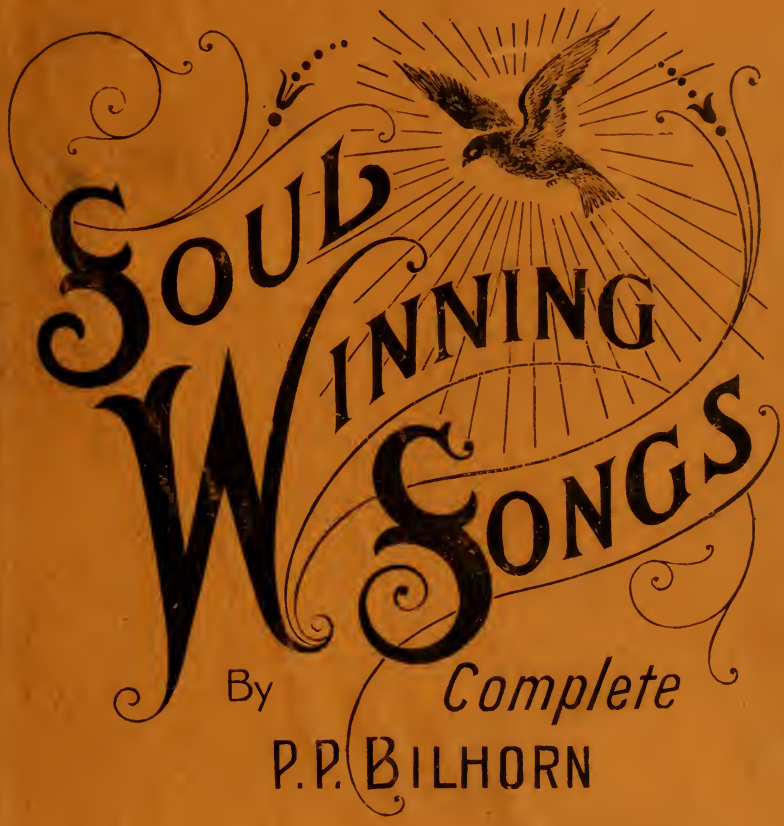

Soul Winning Songs

By P.P. Bilhorn

Complete

BILHORN BROTHERS
PUBLISHERS—CHICAGO, ILL.

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The Author.
Peter Phillip Bilhorn.
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BY

P. P. BILHORN,

AUTHOR OF

"Crowning Glory," No. 1.
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"Crowning Glory," Nos. 1 and 2, Combined.
"Crowning Glory," Revised.
"Sun-Shine Songs," for Sunday School.
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PREFACE

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY P. P. BILHORN.

THIS BOOK contains the Editor's latest productions and selections from some of the most popular hymn writers.

The main object of both words and music is to make this book

A SOUL WINNER.

"He that winneth Souls is wise."—*Prov.* xi, 30.

"And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever."—*Daniel* xii, 3.

"Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins."—*James* v, 20.

May the Holy Spirit rest upon those who sing these hymns and songs to the salvation of Souls and to the Glory of His Name.

PETER PHILIP BILHORN.

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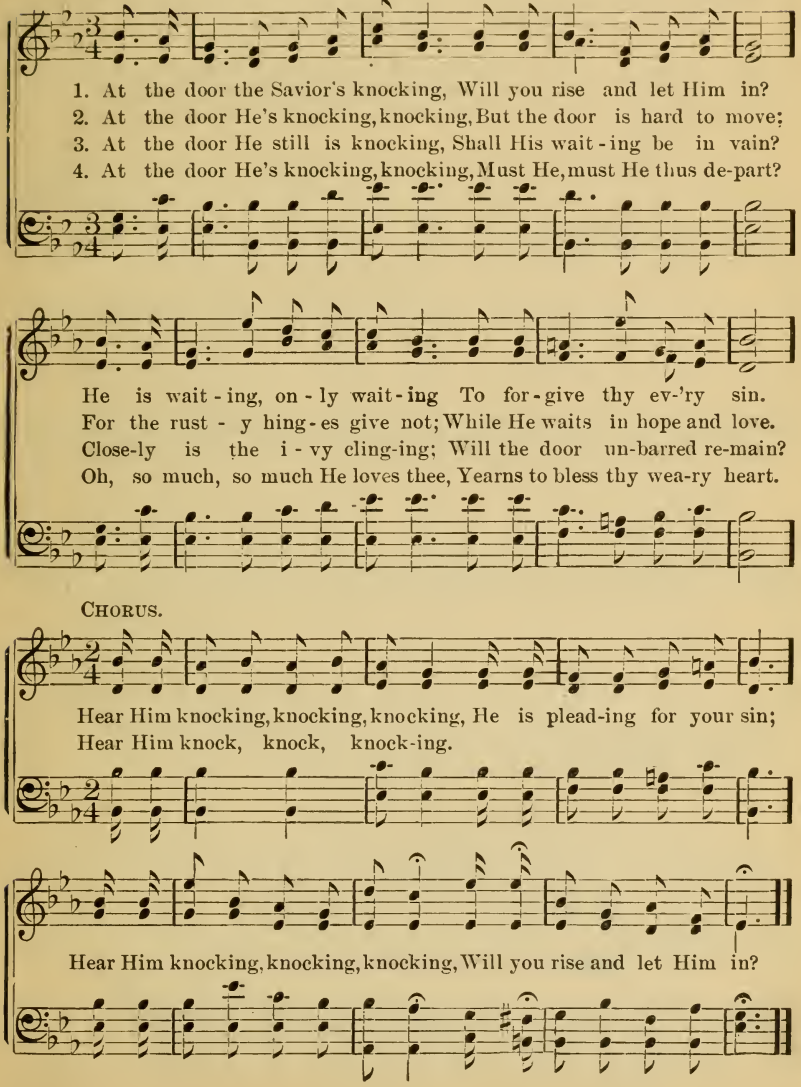

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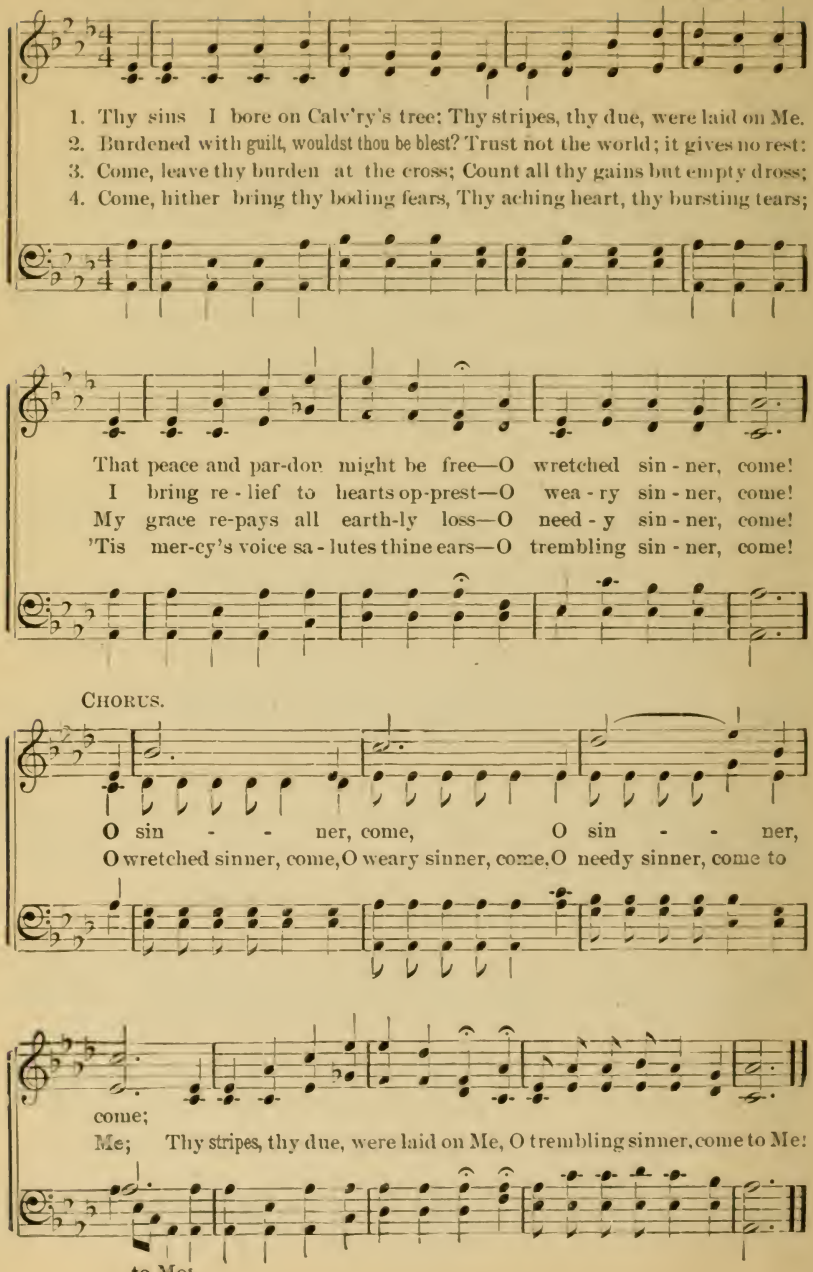

No. 3. Let the Sunshine In.

Copyright, 1895, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL. By Per.

No. 4. Sweet Peace the Gift of God's Love.

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P. P. B. PETER P. BILHORN.

No. 5. Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

Copyright, 1887, by W. H. Doane.

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane. By Per.

Duet. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
3. He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more;

Quartet.

Tho' they be red.....like crimson, They shall be as wool;
He is of great.....com-pas-sion, And of wondrous love;
"Look un - to Me,..... ye people," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red

Duet. *p* Quartet. *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
Hear the voice that entreats you, Hear the voice that entreats you,
He'll forgive your transgressions, He'll forgive your transgressions,

p Ritard.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re-turn ye un - to God! Oh, re-turn ye un - to God!
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

No. 6. His Death Sets Me Free.

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Rev. J. E. WOLFE. P. P. BILHORN.

No. 7. The Light!

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J. McP. JOHN McPHAIL.

1. In the dark-ness of the night I was grop-ing for the light
2. Now I know the rea - son why Je-sus came on earth to die
3. Oh, my soul is all a-glow With a strong de-sire to know
4. In the arms of love I rest, And con-fid-ing, I am blest

That my soul the lov - ing plan of God might see;
And to free - ly shed his blood up-on the tree;
More and more a-bout the love of God to me;
With the sense of gra-cious par-don full and free; Hal - le-lu-jah!

f

But my dark - ness did re-main Till the Ho - ly Spir - it came
For un - less the blood was shed, As the word of God hath said,
For the more His lov-ing mind, In the book of life I find,
And my path-way bright-er grows, As my mind the bet - ter knows

D.S.—He to ran - som ev - 'ry one, Gave His well be - lov - ed Son,

FINE. CHORUS.

And re-vealed the pre - cious light to me.
Ev - 'ry soul would die e-ter-nal - ly.
On - ly makes me long like Christ to be.
What the plan of God con - tains for me.

The light, pre - cious
The light, the precious light, the pre - cious

To re-deem and set the cap - tive free.

D. S.

light, ... God's lov - - - - ing plan I see;
light, The pre - cious light, God's lov - ing plan I see, His plan I see.

Hal - le-lu - jah!

No. 8. Do Not Pass Me By.

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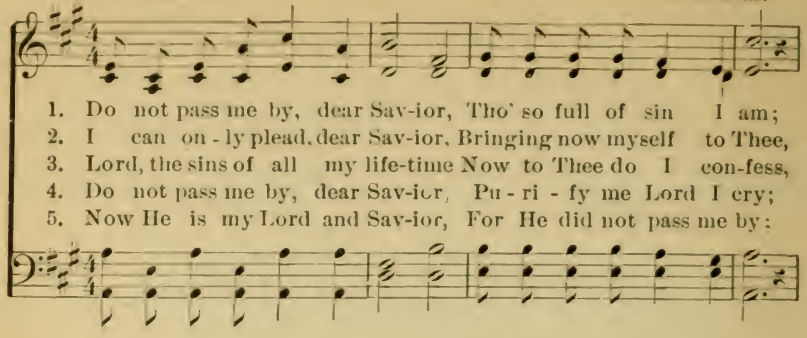

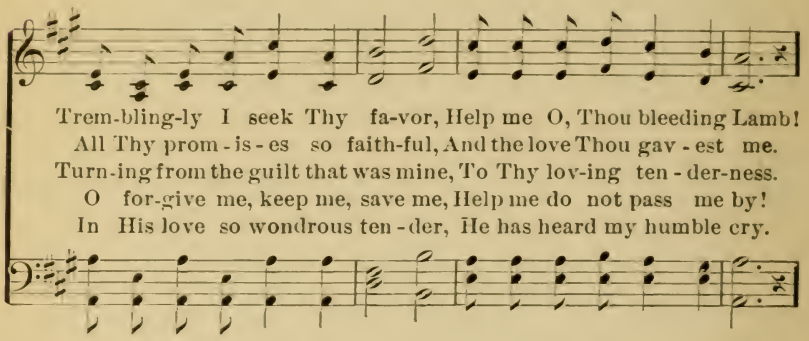

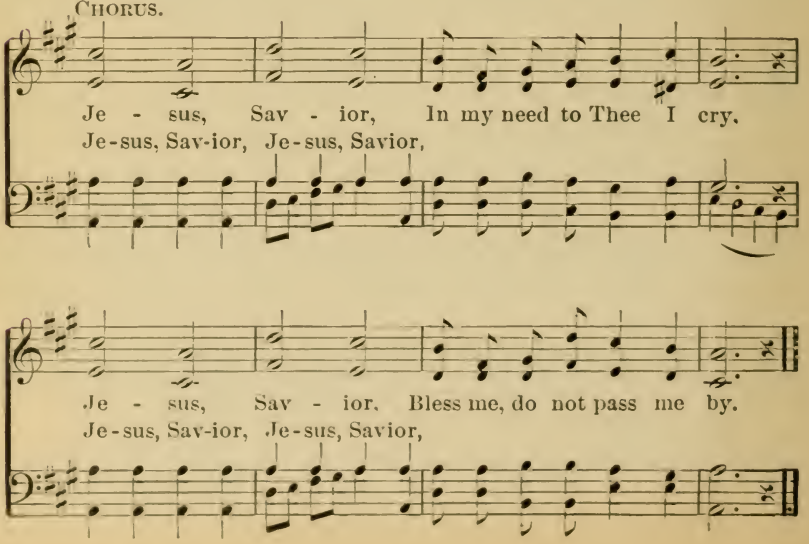

No. 9. Sunshine in the Soul.

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney. By per.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earthly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, list - en-ing, can hear The song I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
For blessings which He gives me now, For joys 'laid up" a - bove.

Refrain.

Oh, there's sun - - - - shine, Bless-ed sun - - - - shine,
Oh, there's sun-shine in the soul, Bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

While the peace-ful, hap - py mo-ments roll; When
hap-py moments roll,

Je - sus shows His smil - ing face There is sun-shine in the soul.

No. 10. Drifting Away from God.

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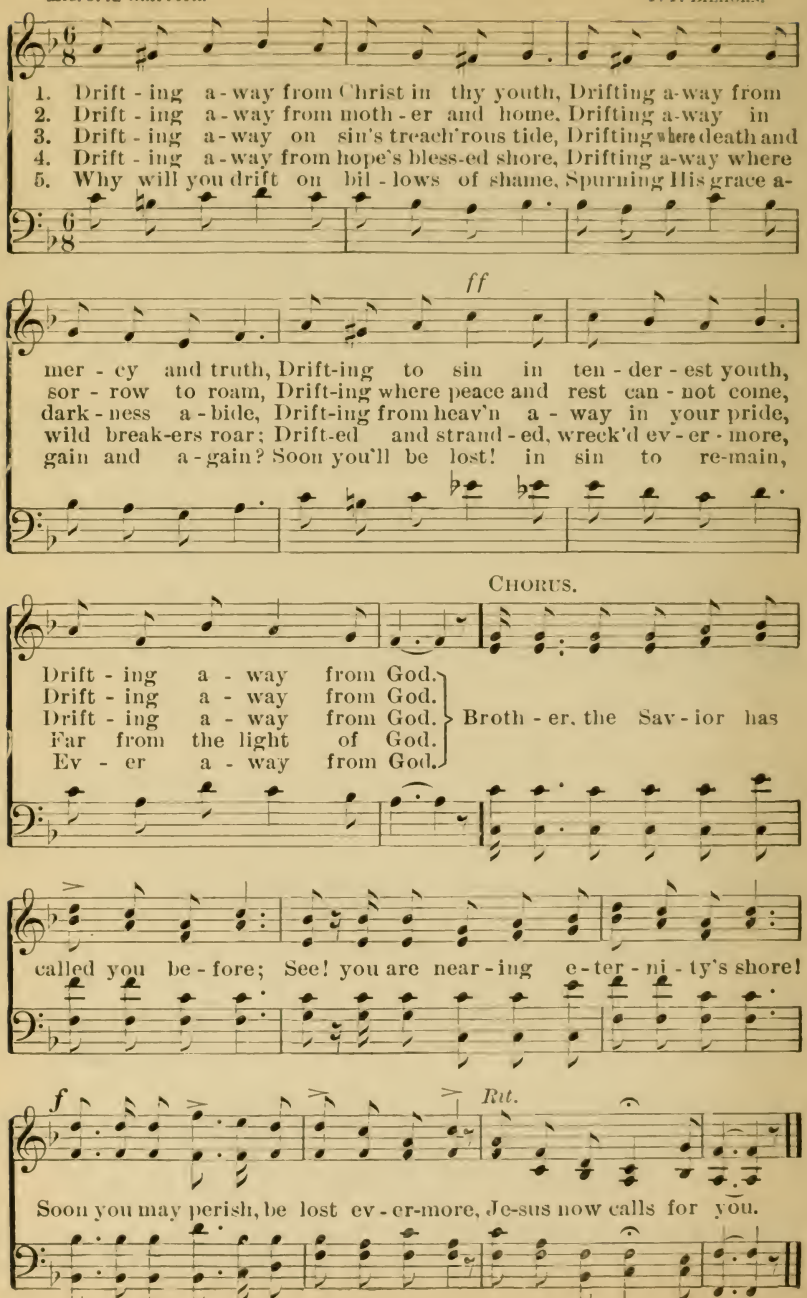

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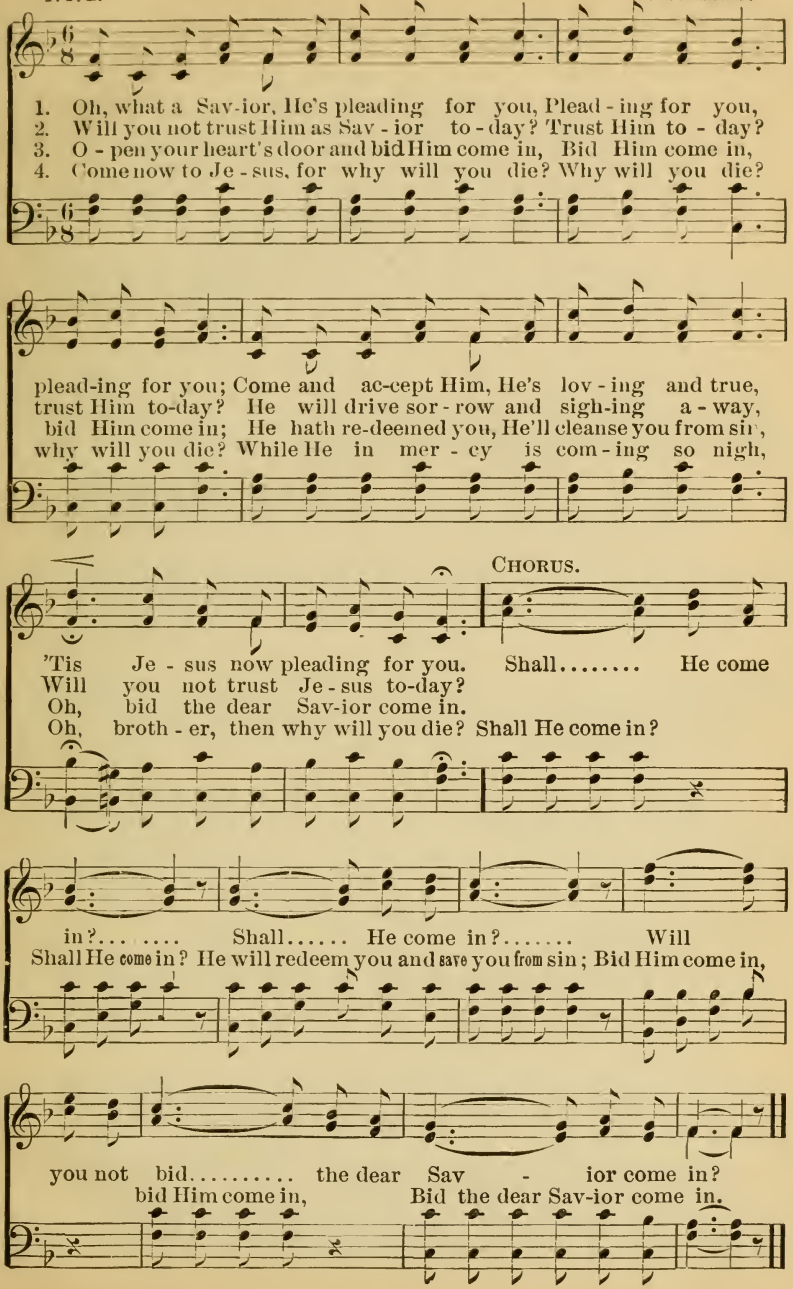

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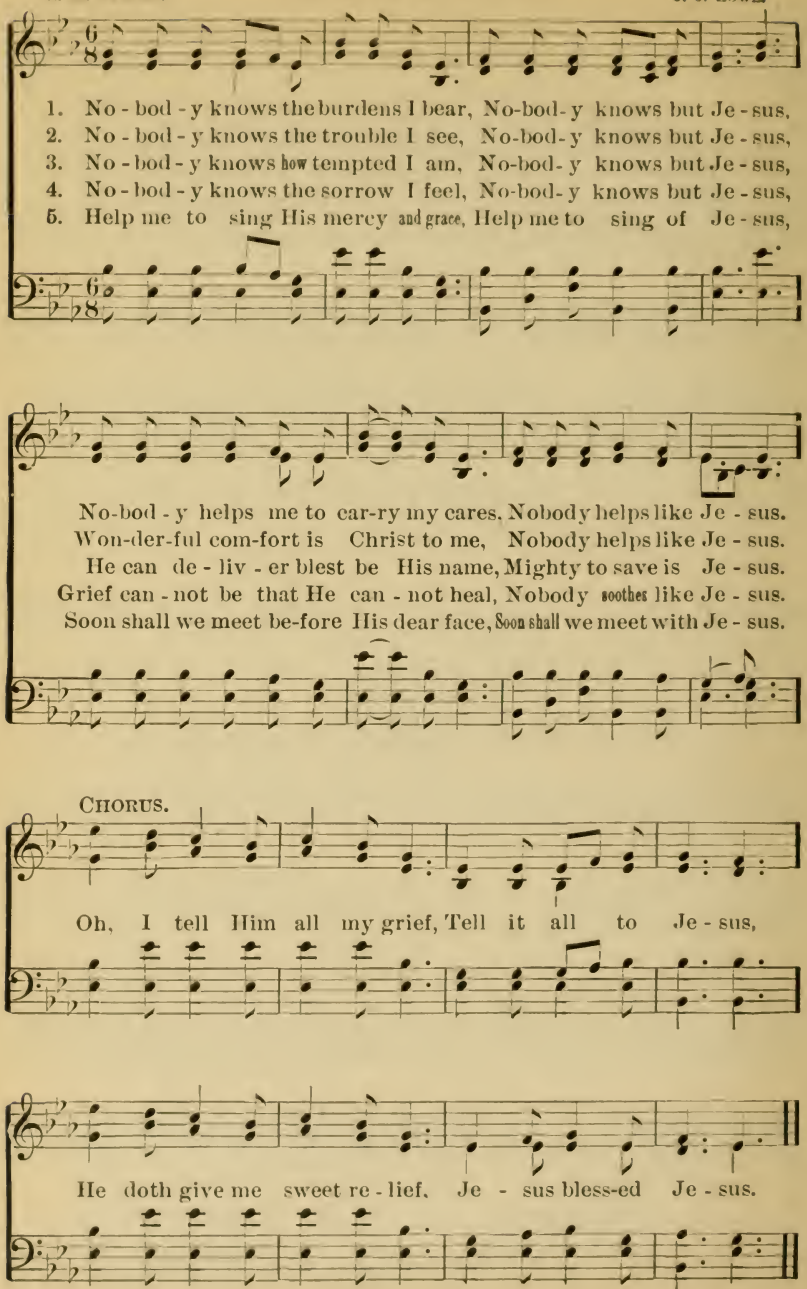

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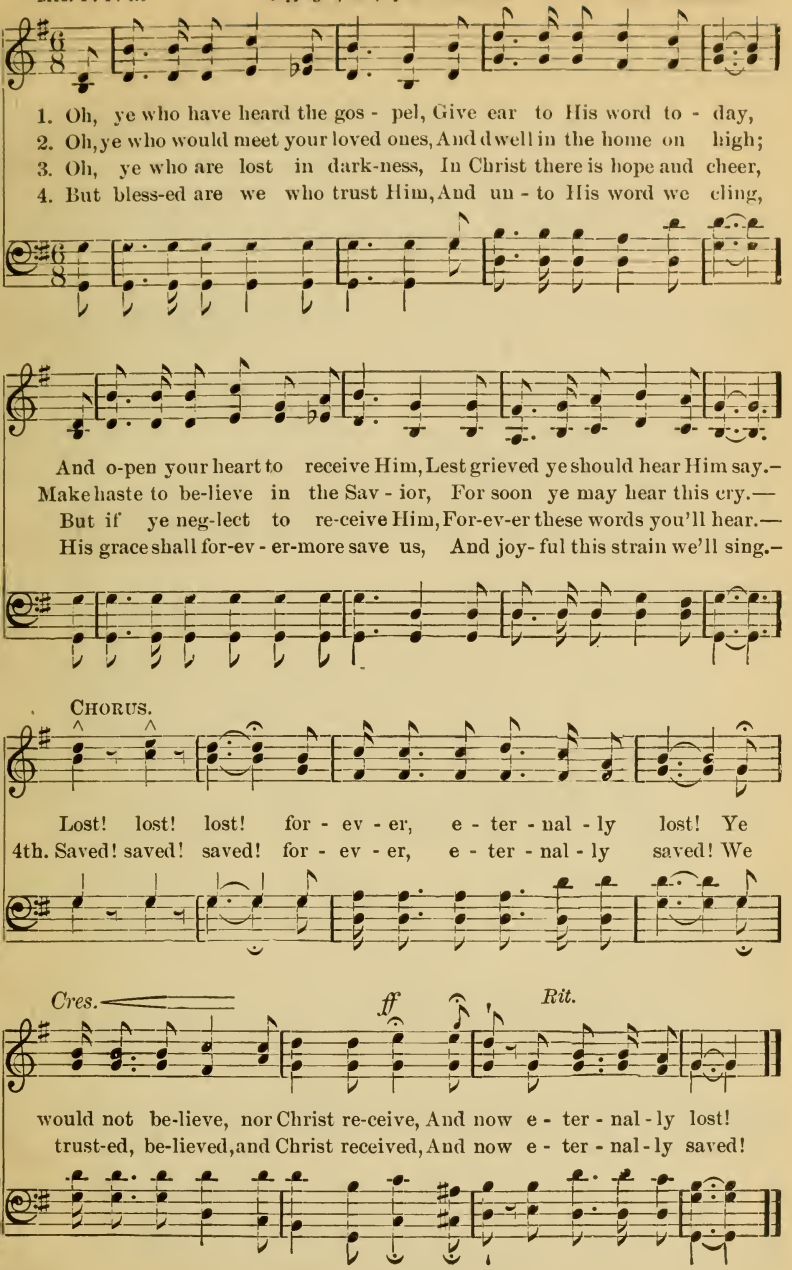

No. 14. Christ is All.

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No. 15. I Know He is Mine.

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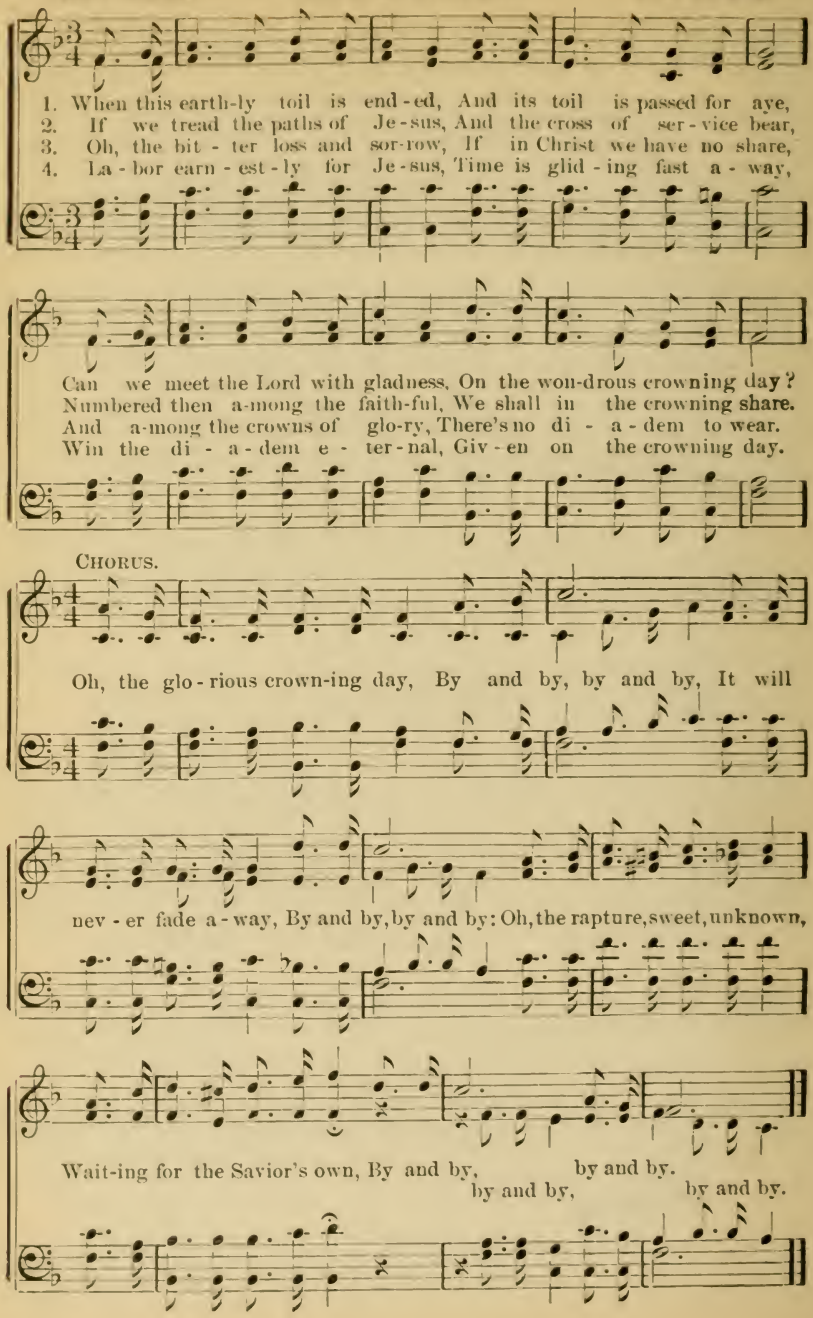

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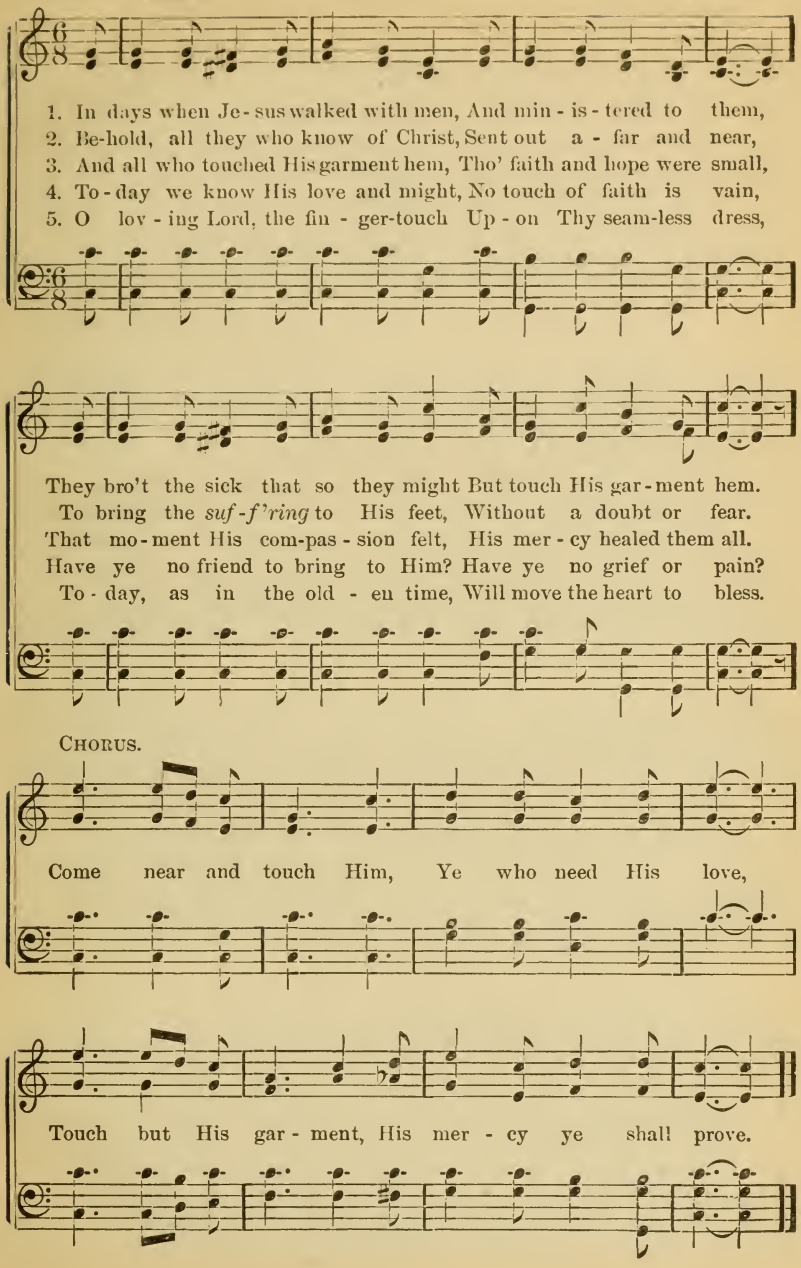

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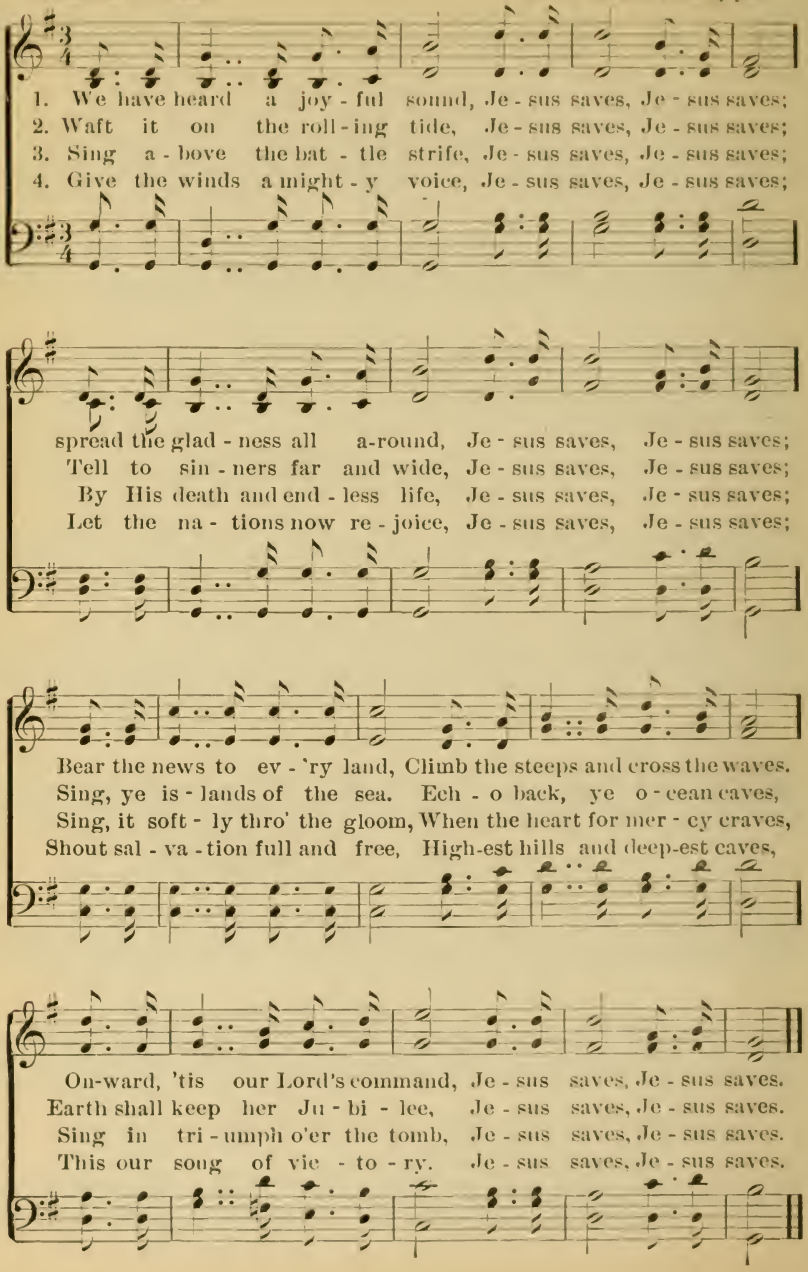

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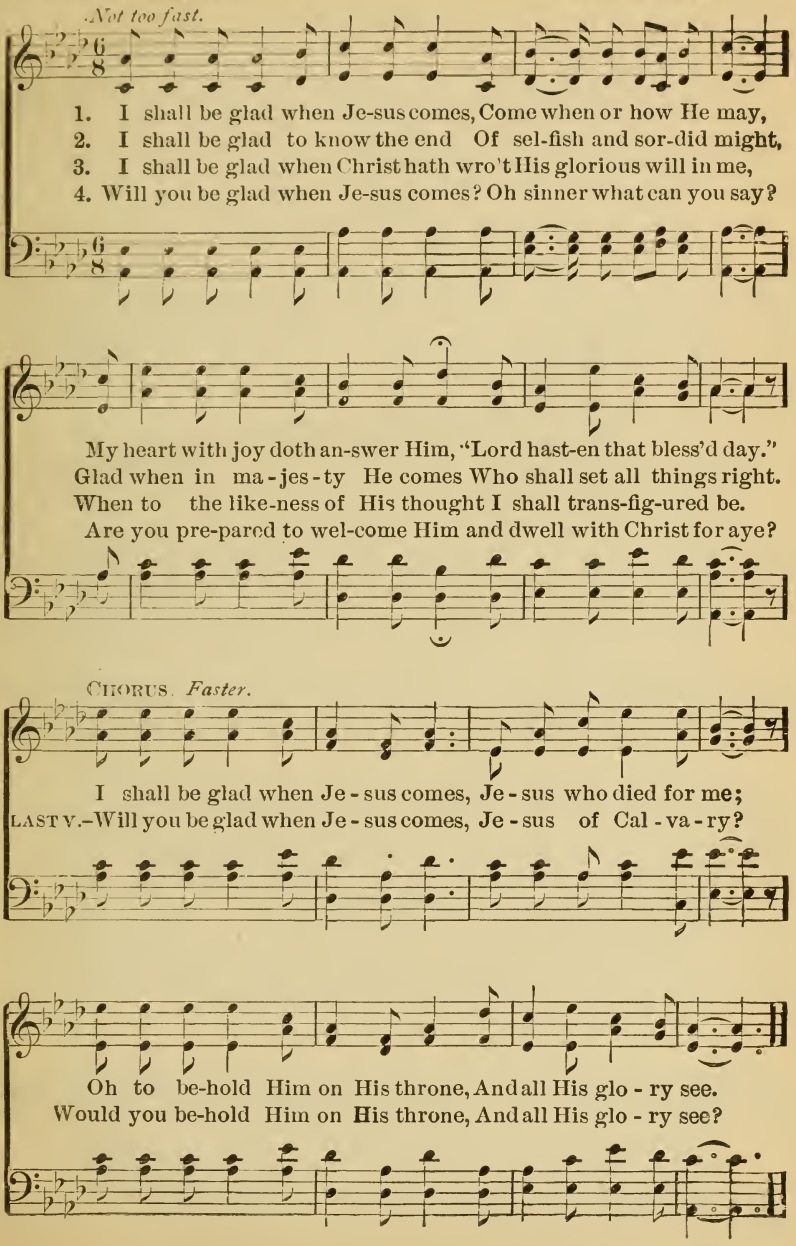

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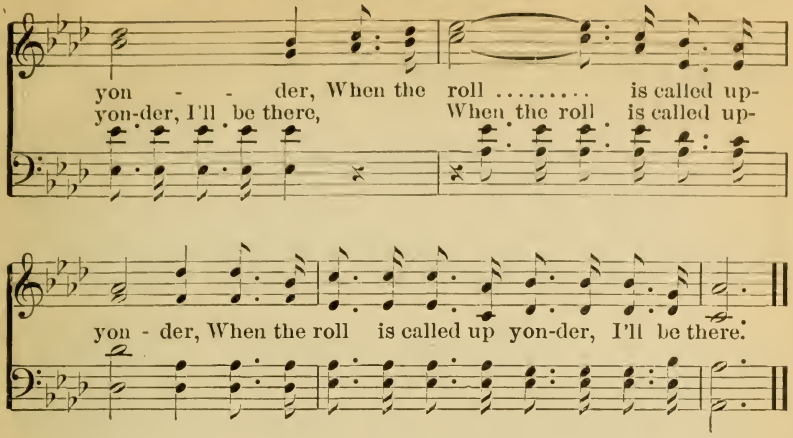
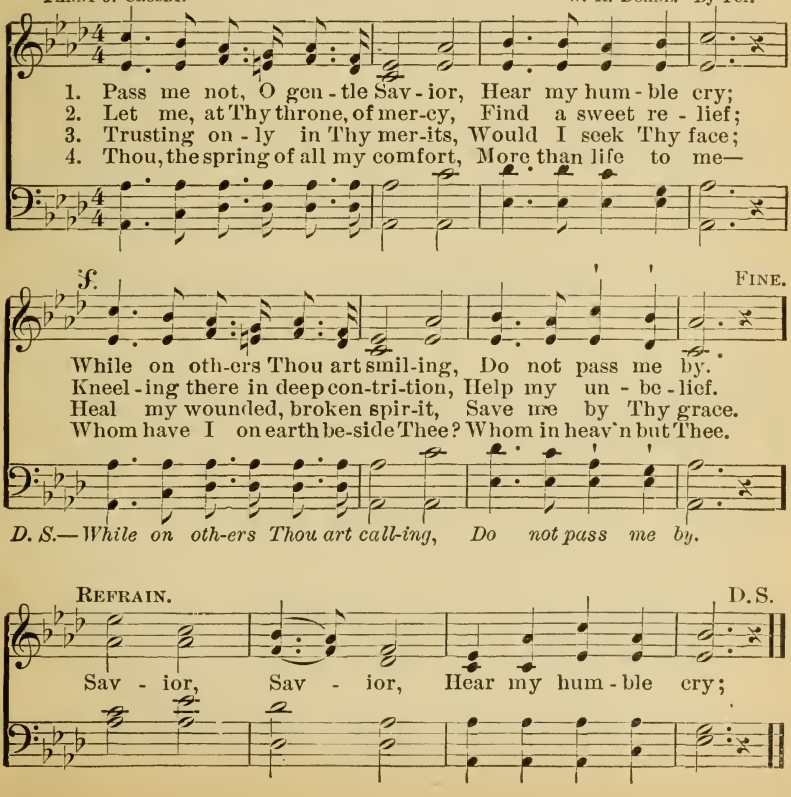
B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.



No. 21. Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE. By Per.



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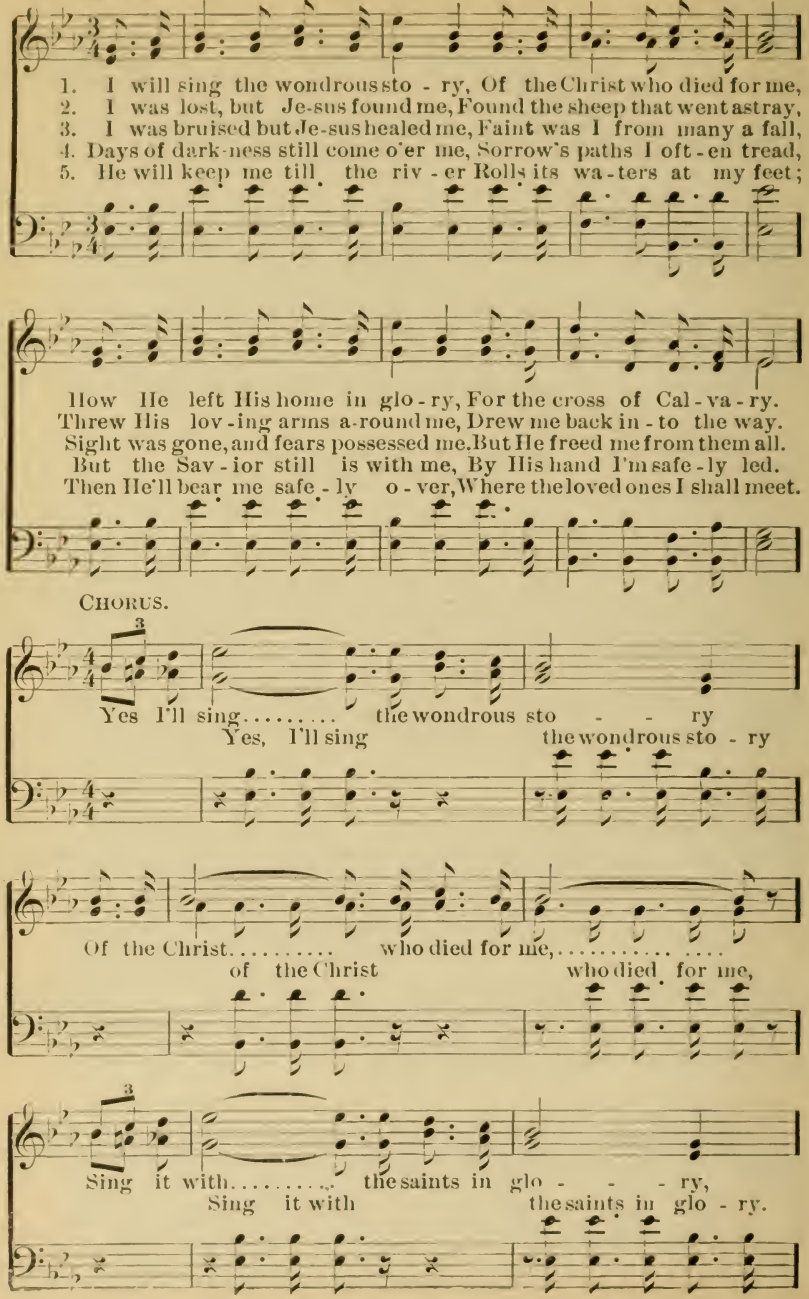
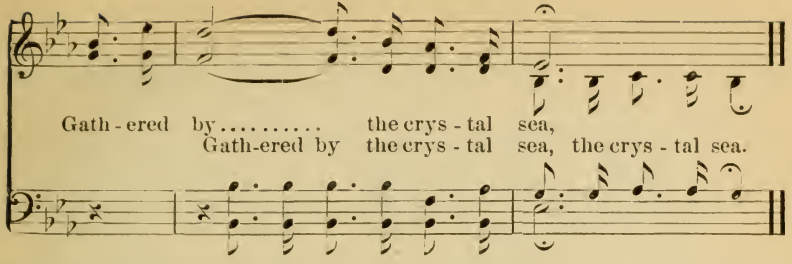
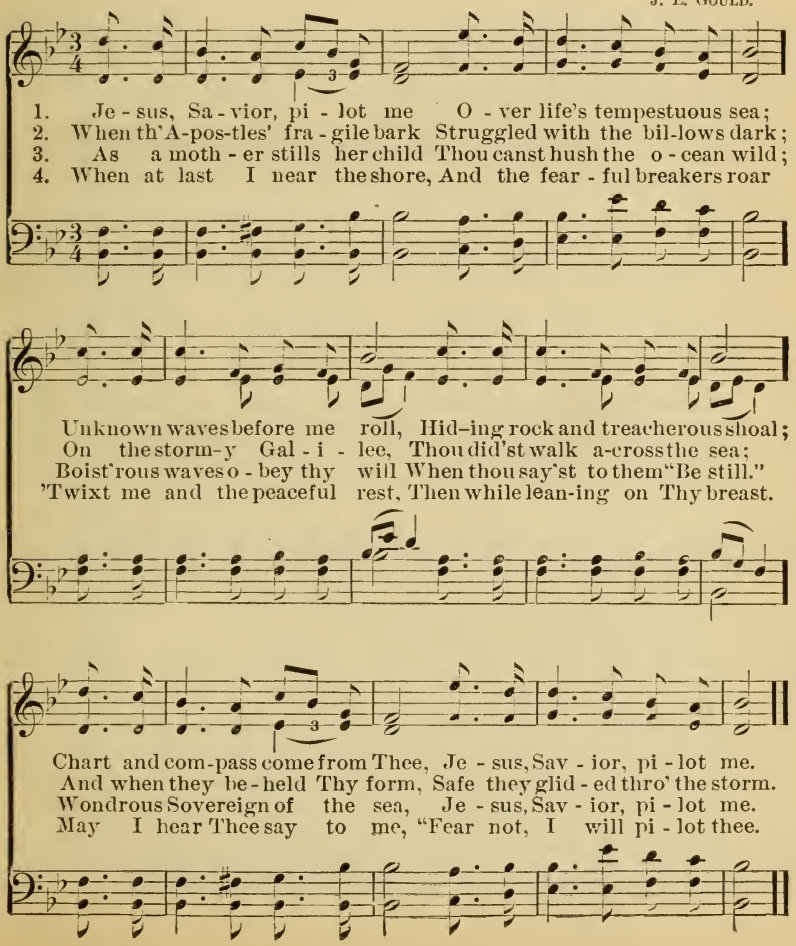


I will Sing the Wondrous Story.



No. 23. Savior, Pilot Me.

J. E. Gould.



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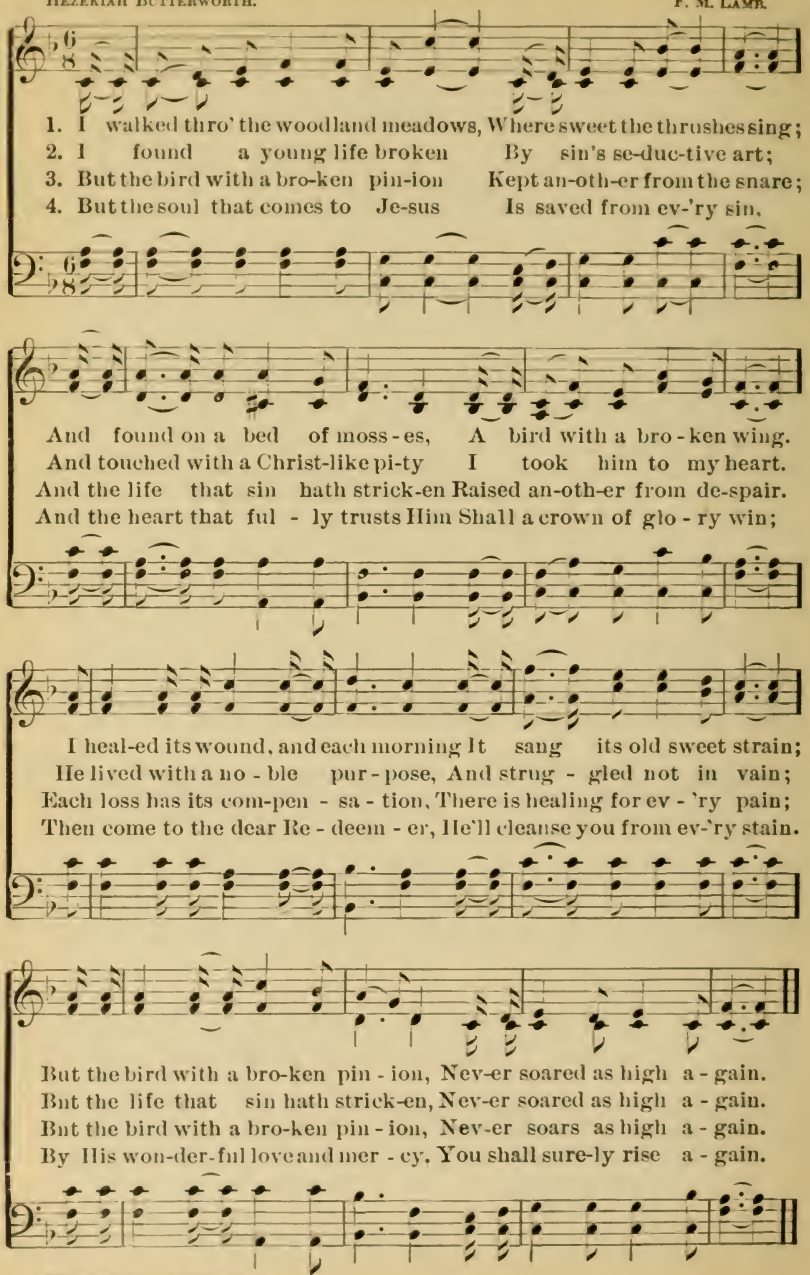
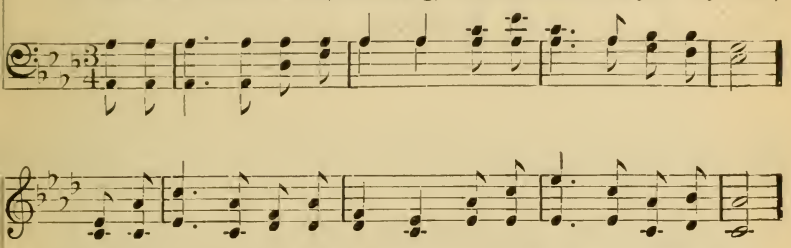


4th verse by P. P. BILHORN.

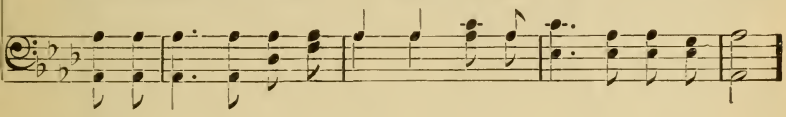
No. 25. Choose Ye This Day.

Rev. S. S. Cryor, D. D. Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. Bilhorn.

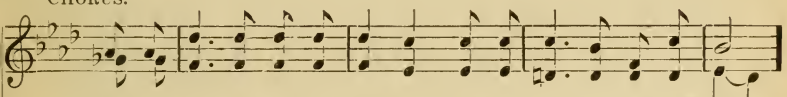
1. Sin-ner, choose to-day your Sav - ior, By whose blood your soul was bought,
2. Without Christ your life is wast - ed, All its rich - es are but dross,
3. Oh, far bet - ter you had nev - er Seen the light of earth-ly day,
4. Choose while others then are waiting, For the choice that you may make,



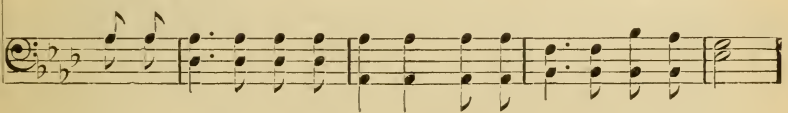
Time is fleet-ing, Hope is cheat - ing, Do not spend your life for naught.
If you still re - fuse His mer - cy, You must suf - fer end-less loss.
Than to hear the Spir-it call - ing, While you turn unmoved a - way.
And while souls are now de - bat - ing, Take the cross for Je - sus' sake.



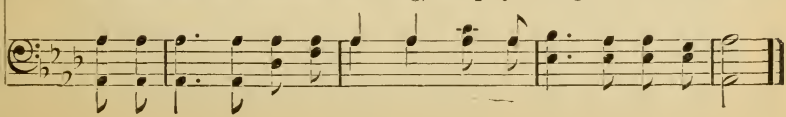
Chorus.



List - en to God's voice en-treat-ing, "Hard-en not your heart to-day;"



Let not Sa - tan's arts de-ceiv - ing, Tempt you long - er to de - lay.



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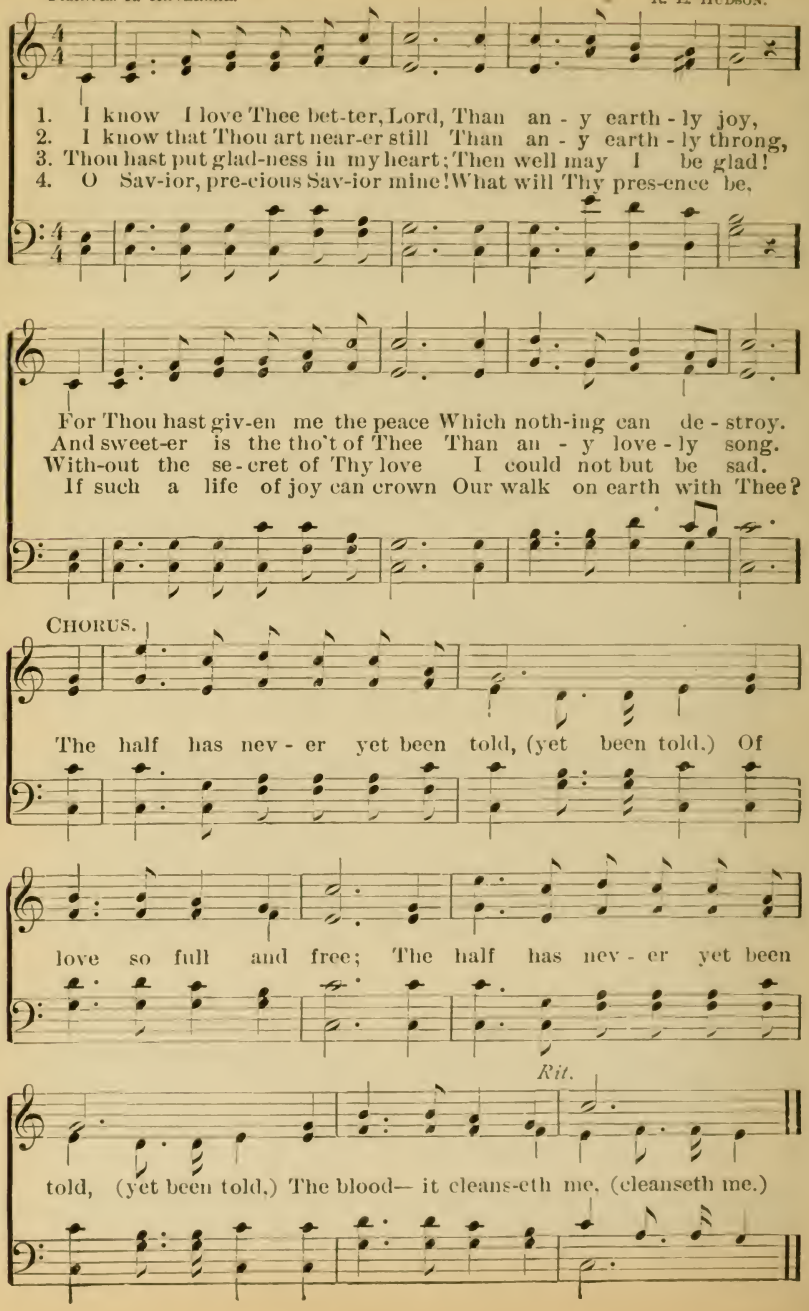
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. R. E. HUDSON.



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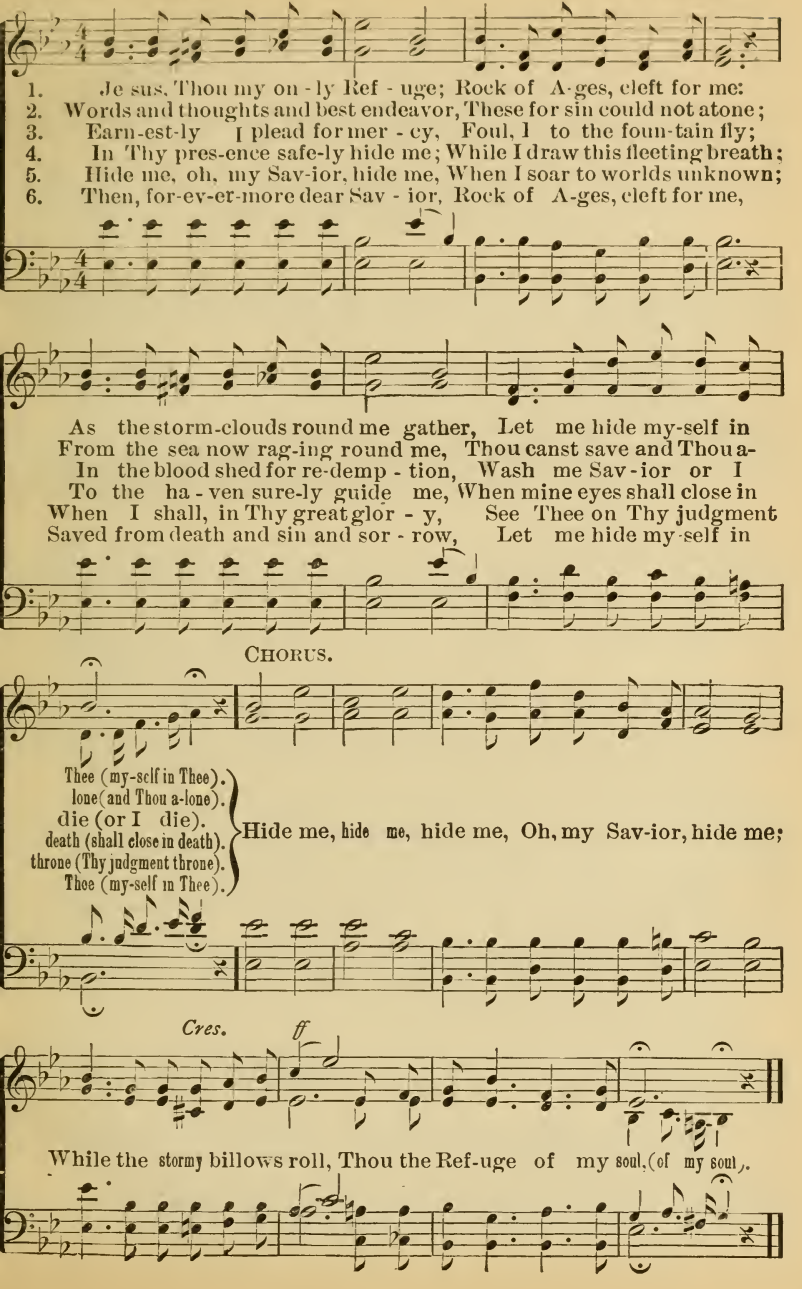
Rev. Ford C. Ottman. P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 28. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

By per. of A. J. Showalter, Dalton, Ga.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.

No. 29. Trusting in Jesus Alone.

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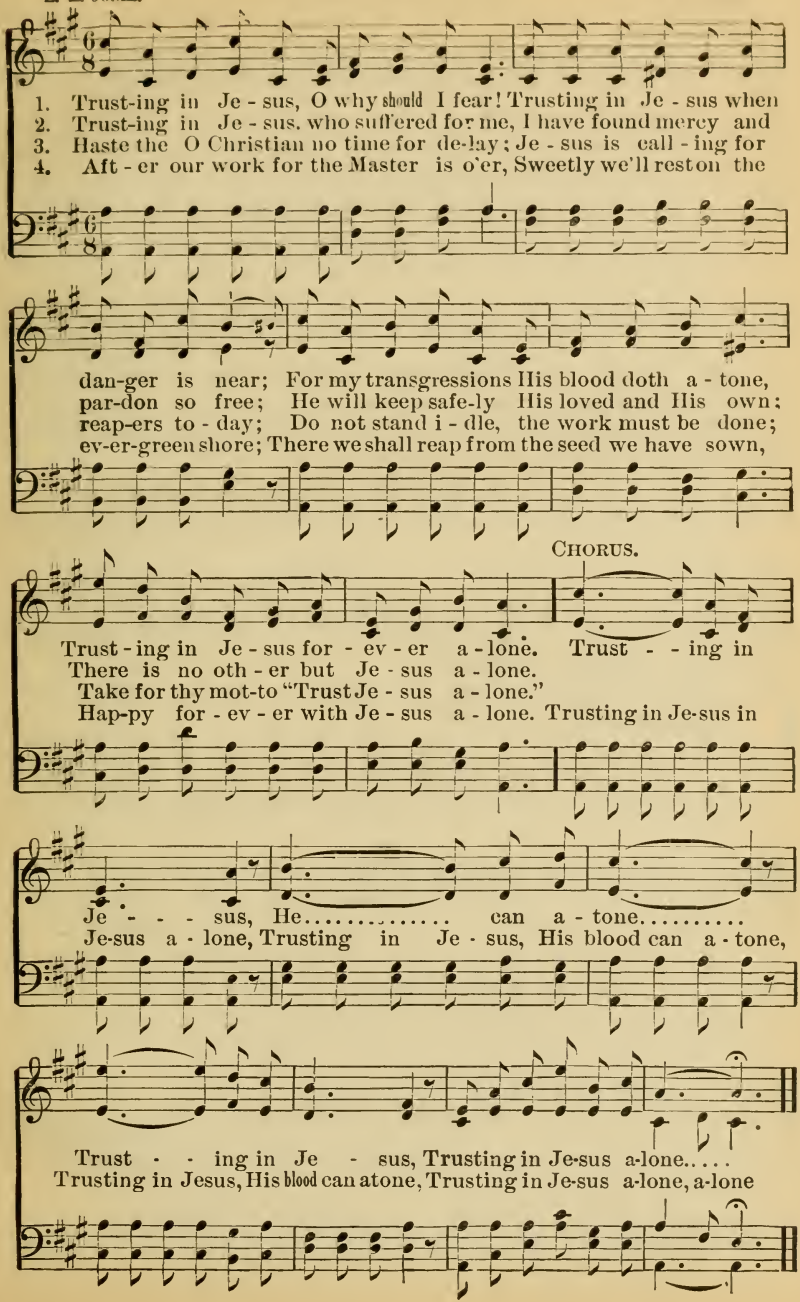
L. E. JONES. P. P. BILHORN.



No. 30. Blessed Assurance.

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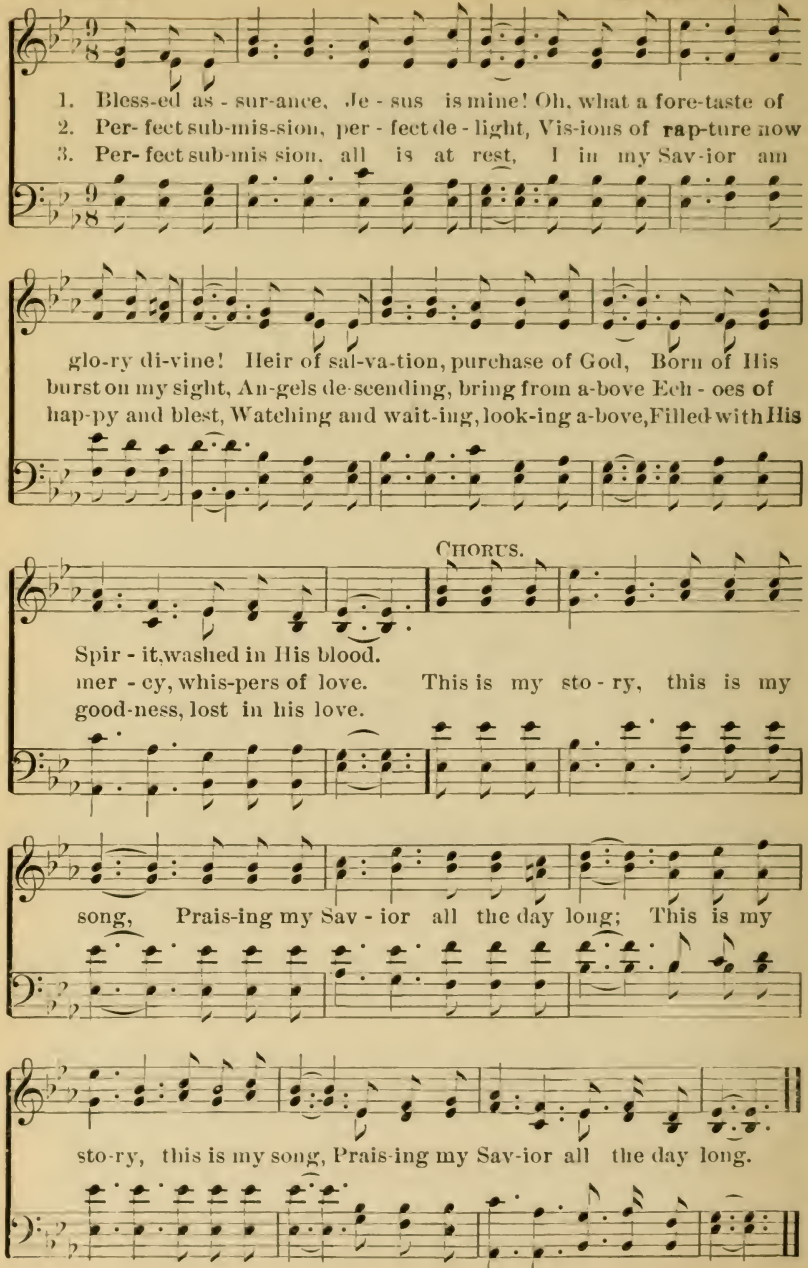
F. J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.



No. 31. Blessed Jesus, Keep Me White.

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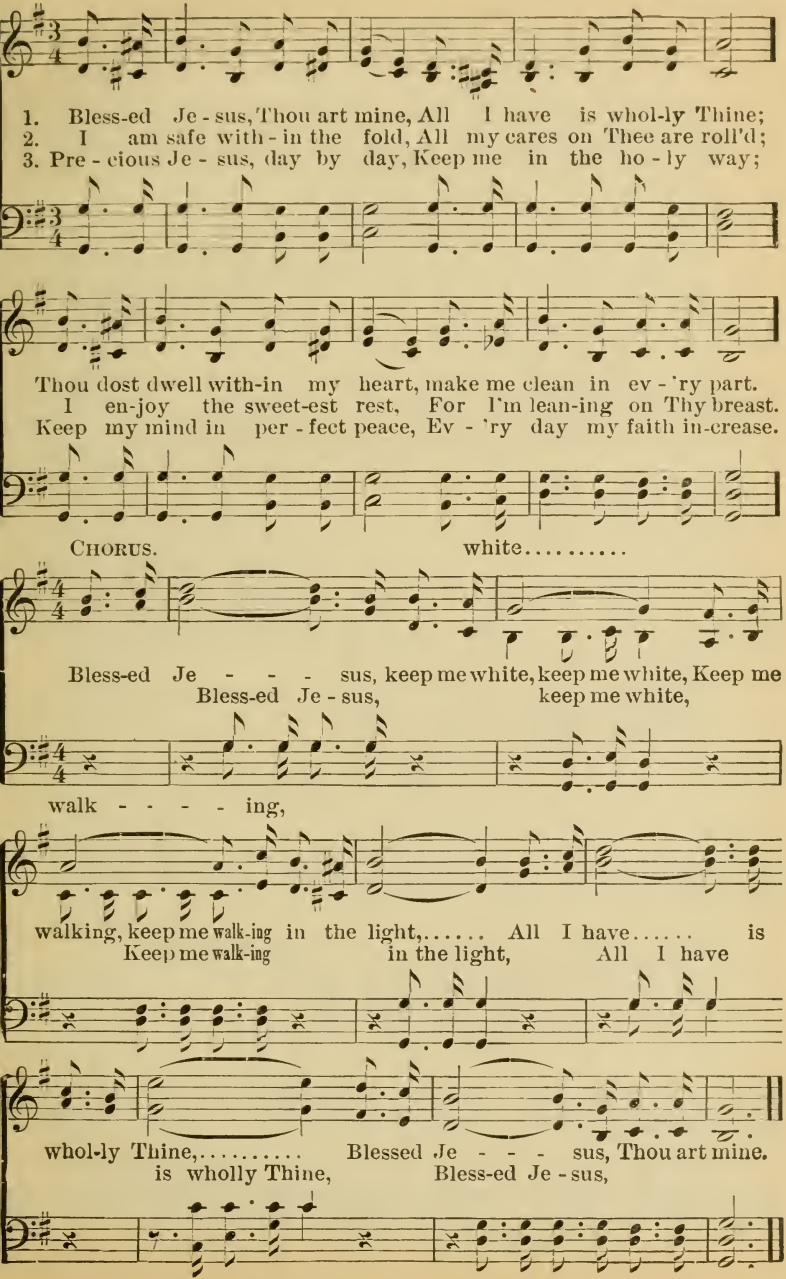

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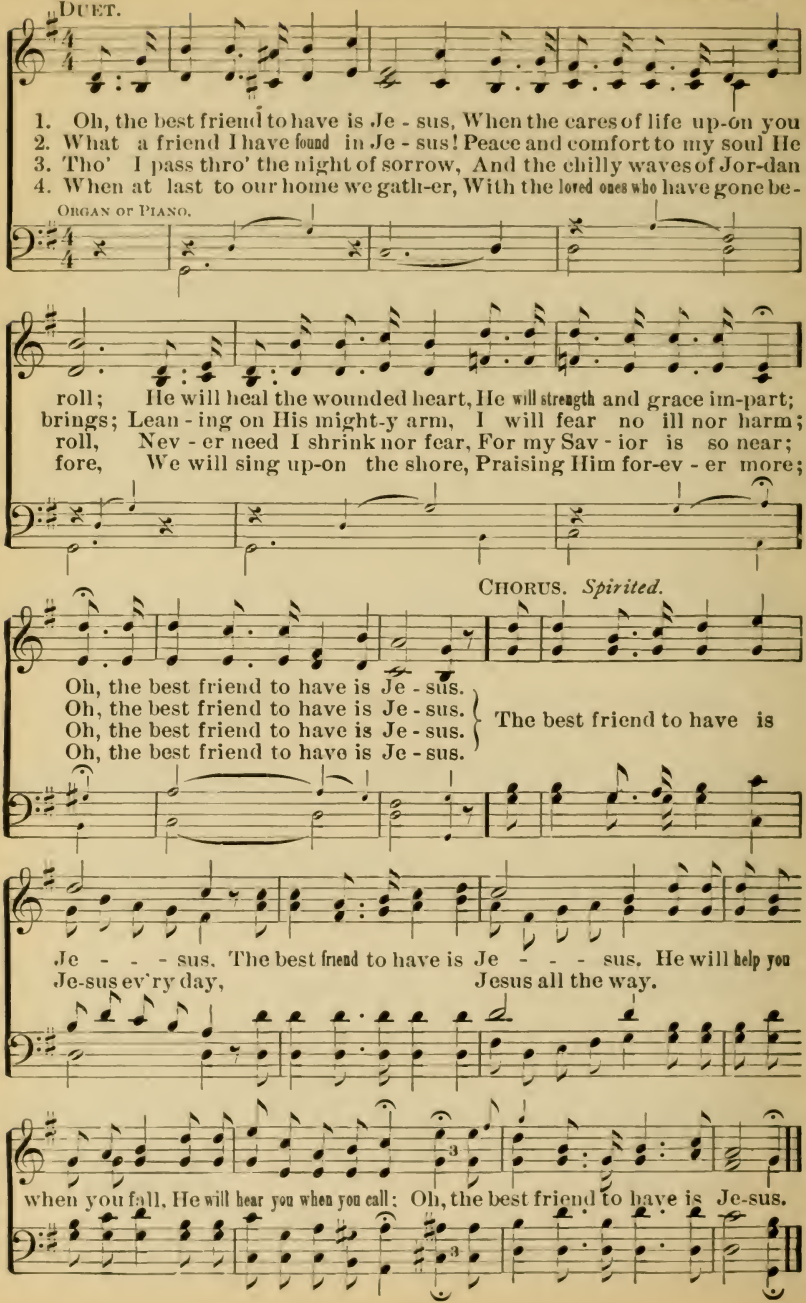
P. P. B. DUET. P. P. BILHORN.



No. 33. Lead Me, Savior.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS. By per.

1. Sav - ior lead me, lest I stray, Gen-tly lead me all the
2. Thou the refuge of my soul When life's stormy bil-lows
3. Sav - ior lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is

1. Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray, Gen - tly

way, I am safe when by Thy side,
roll, I am safe when Thou art nigh,
past, To the land of end - less day,

lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy side,

CHORUS.

I would in Thy love a-bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a-way.

Lead me, lead me,

I would in Thy love abide.

Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; Gen - tly down the stream of
lest I stray

Rit. e dim.

time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way (all the way.)

No. 34. The Savior is My All in All.

Copyright, 1886, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.

1. The Sav - ior is my all in all, He is my con-stant theme!
2. His Spir - it gives sweet peace with-in, And bids all care de-part!
3. And what-so-ever I may ask, To glo - ri - fy His Name,
4. Oh, praise the Lord, my soul, re-joice, Give thanks unto thy God!

By sim - ply trust-ing in His word, He keeps me pure and clean.
He fills my soul with righteousness, and pu - ri - fies the heart.
The Fa-ther free - ly gives to me, Since Christ the Savior came.
Who took thee in thy sin - ful-ness, and cleansed thee by His blood!

Chorus.

Glo - ry! oh, glo - ry! Je - sus hath redeemed me;

Rit.

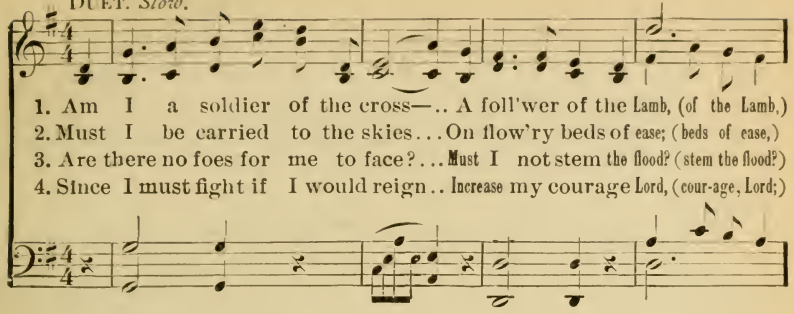
Glo - ry! oh, glo - ry! He washed my sins a-way, away!

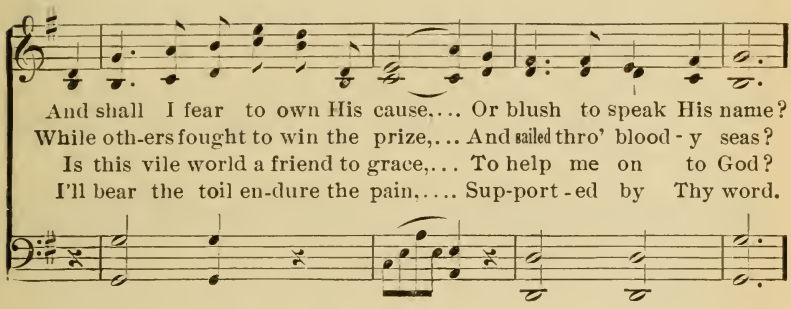
No. 35. Soldiers of the Cross.

Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn.

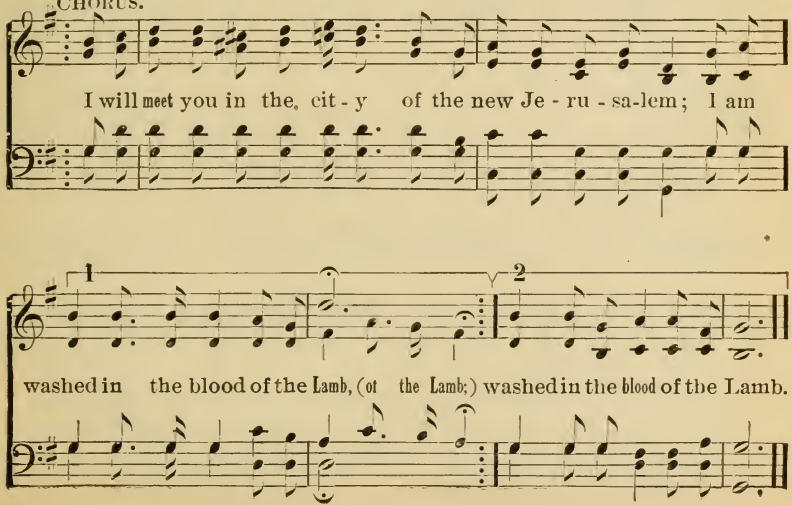
ISAAC WATTS, Arr. P. P. BILHORN.

DUET. *Slow.*





CHORUS.



No. 36. Beautiful Robes.

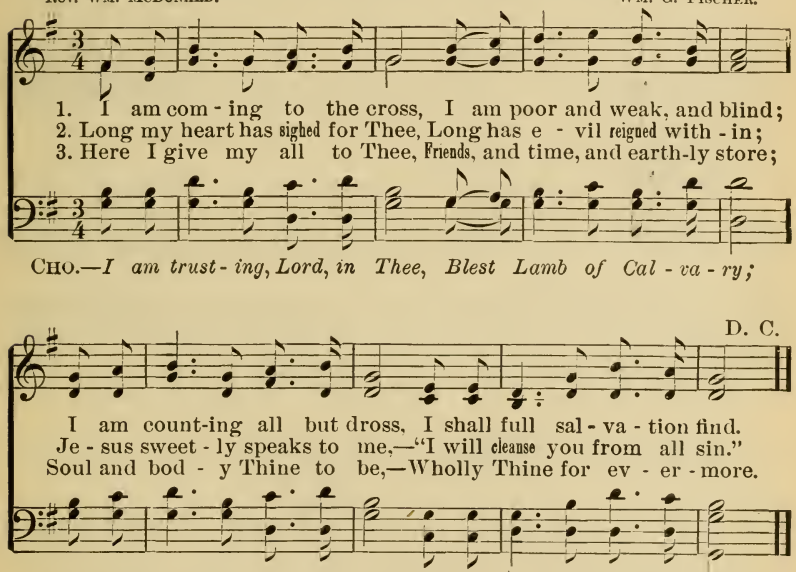
Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

Beautiful Robes.

No. 37. I Am Coming to the Cross.

Rev. Wm. McDonald. Wm. G. Fischer.



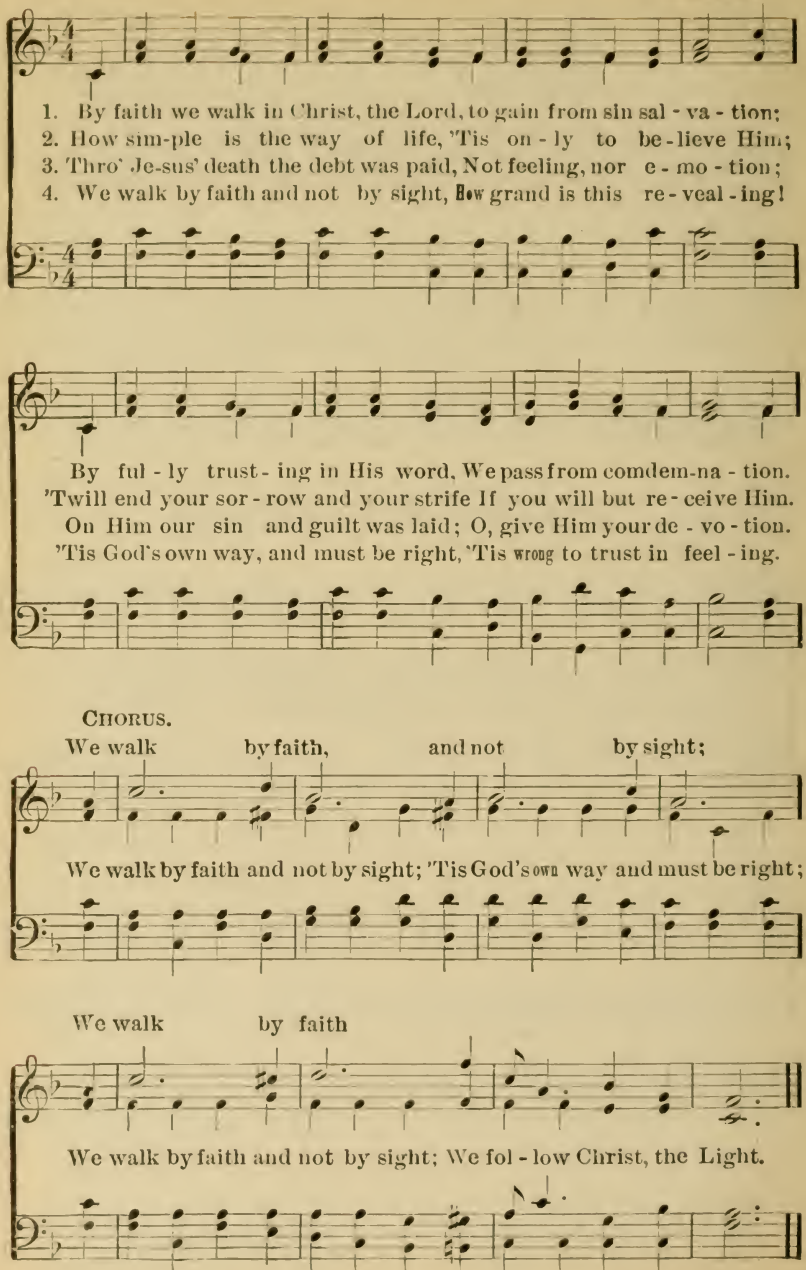
4. In Thy promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied:
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

5. Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
Perfected in Him I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

No. 38. We Walk by Faith.

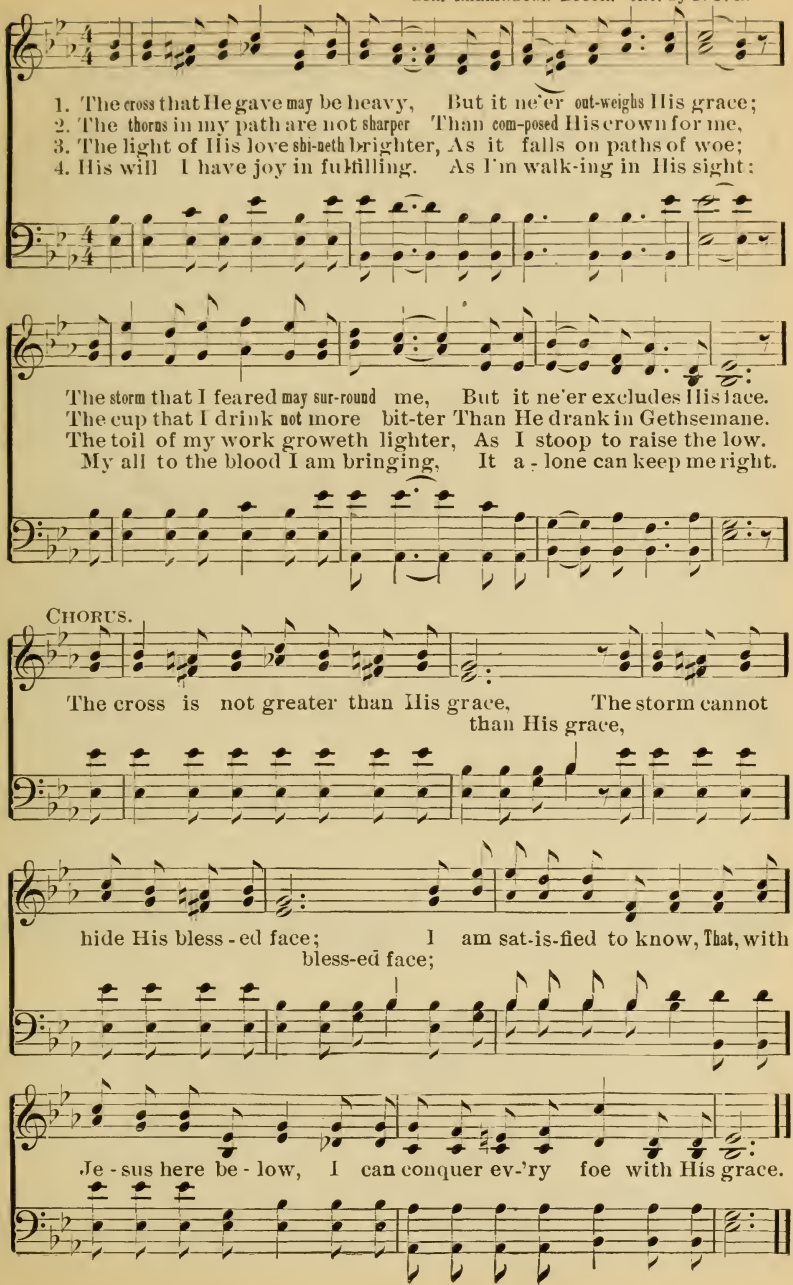
Copyright, 1891, by P. P. Bilhorn.

J. E. WOLFE. P. P. BILHORN.



No. 39. The Cross That He Gave.

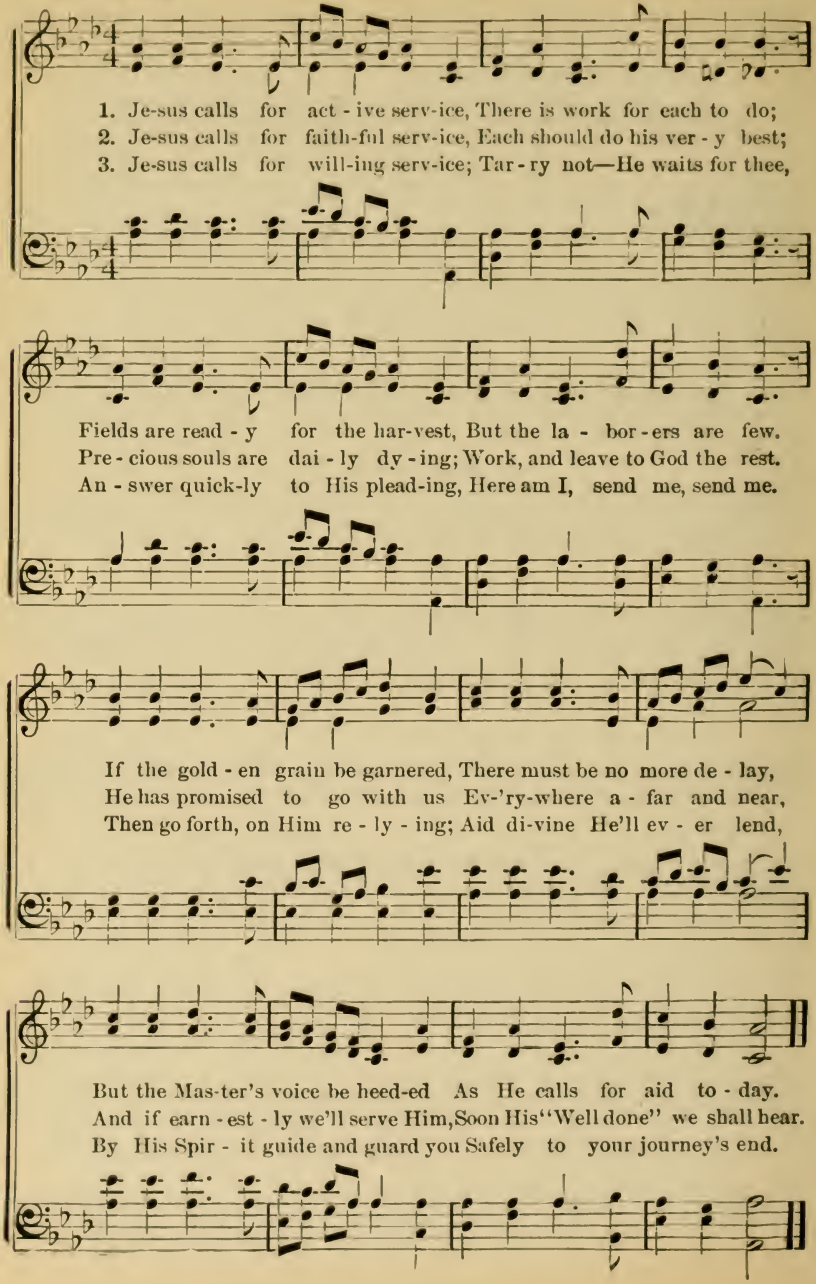
Gen. BALLINGTON BOOTH. Arr. by P. P. B.



No. 40. Jesus Calls for Service.

Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn.

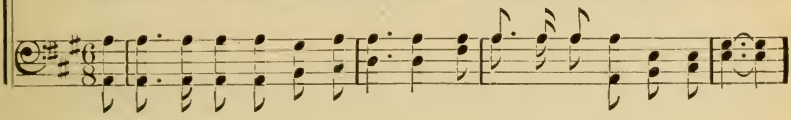
F. S. Shepard. I. H. Meredith.



No. 41. Come Back.

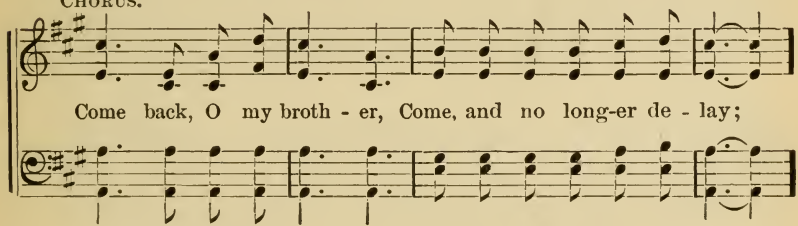
P. P. B. Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN.

1. Remember from whence thou art fallen, O thou who hast turned from thy Lord;
2. Remember from whence thou art fallen, O soul in thy saddest de - gree;
3. Re-pent of thy wand'rings, my brother, Repent, and return while you may;
4. Return from thy nets and thy fish-es; Re-turn, O thou back-slidden one;
5. Remember from whence thou art fallen; Why longer His love wilt thou spurn!

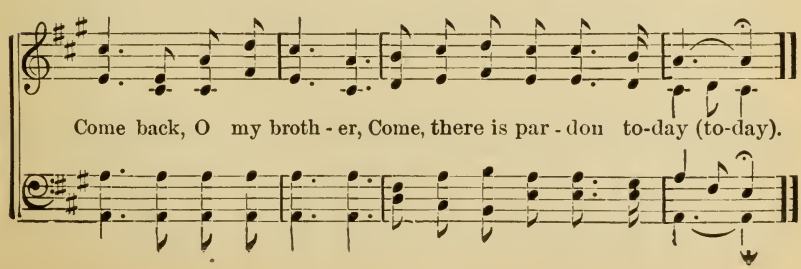


Re-mem-ber His life He has giv-en; Come back at the call of His word.
Look up to His side that was riv-en; He suf-fered to save e - ven thee.
He's calling, He's wait-ing, He's pleading; Repent, and His message o-bey.
Re-turn, and de-ny Him no long-er; Re-turn to the God-giv-en Son.
Come back ere the verdict is giv-en; Re-mem-ber, re-pent and re - turn.

CHORUS.



Come back, O my broth - er, Come, and no long-er de - lay;

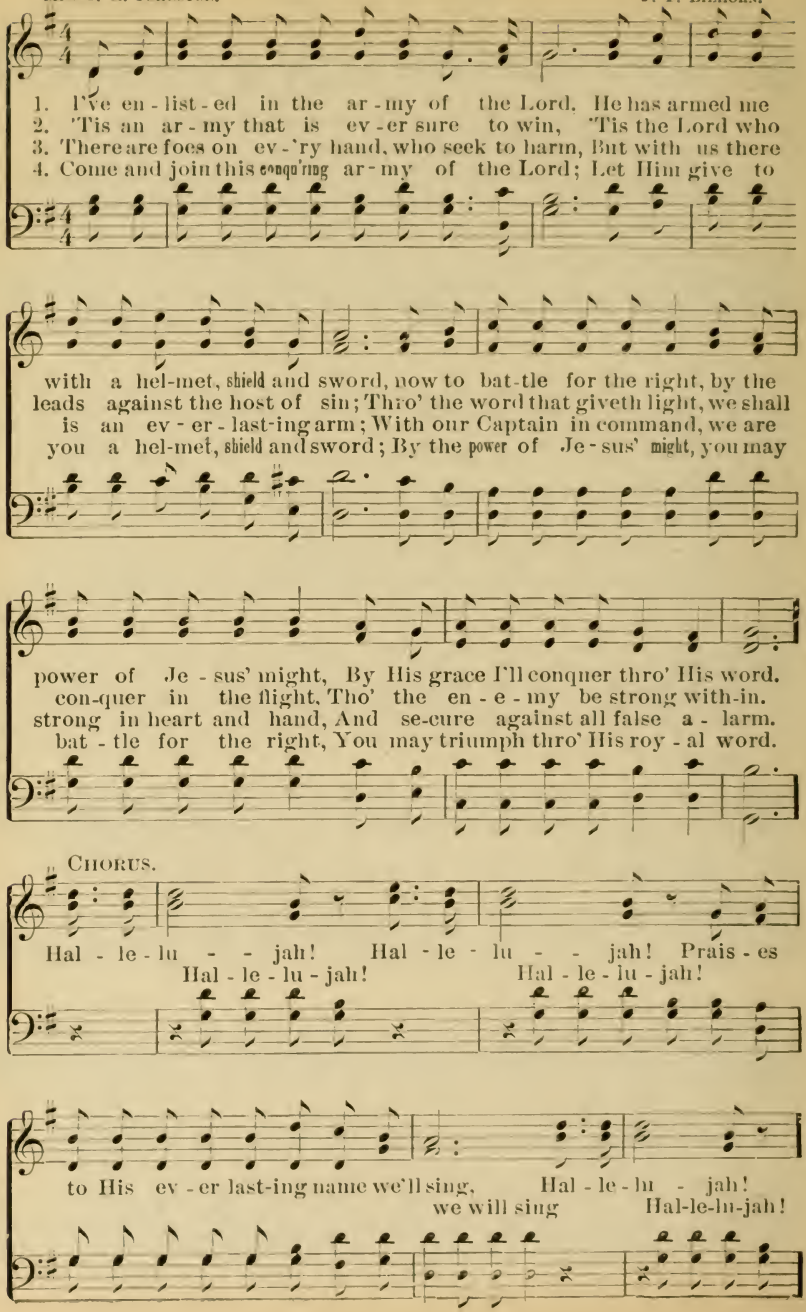


Come back, O my broth - er, Come, there is par - don to-day (to-day).

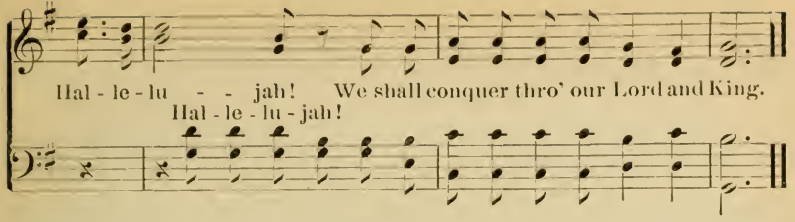
No. 42. Conquer Through His Word.

Copyright, 1888, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Miss J. H. Johnston. P. P. Bilhorn.

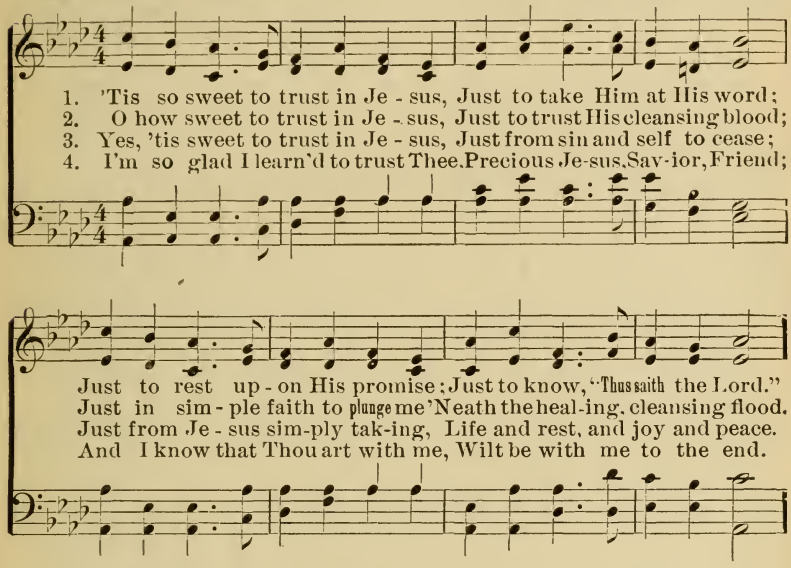


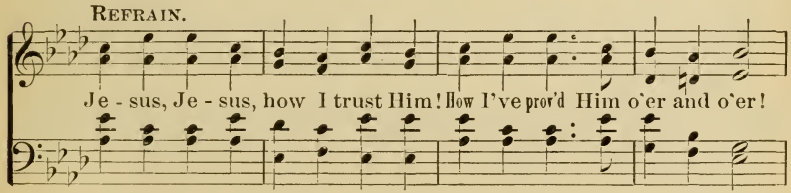
Conquer Through His Word.

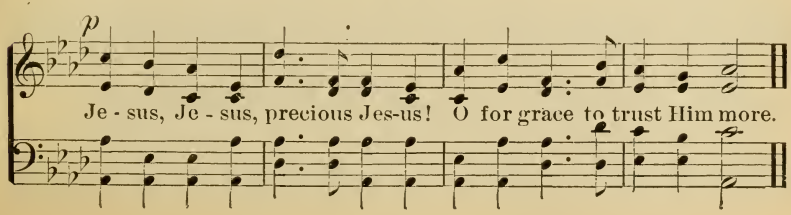


No. 43. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.







No. 44. What Will Your Harvest Be?

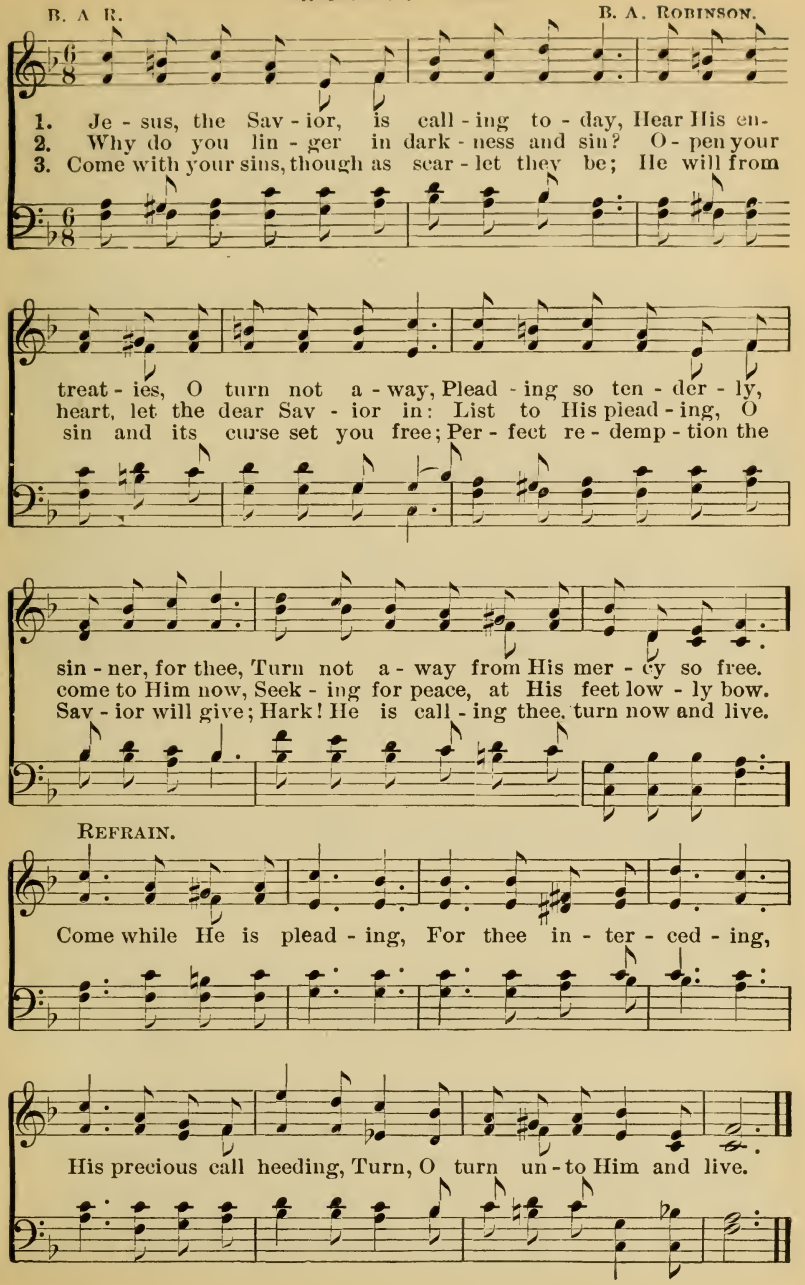
Copyright, 1888, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Miss Julia H. Johnston. P. P. Bilhorn.

No. 45. Jesus the Savior is Calling.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

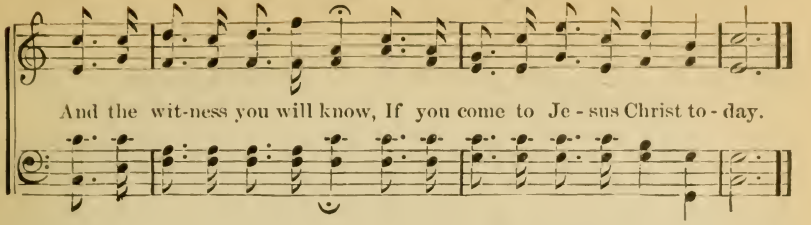
B. A. R. B. A. ROBINSON.



No. 46. Come To-Day.

P. P. B. Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN.

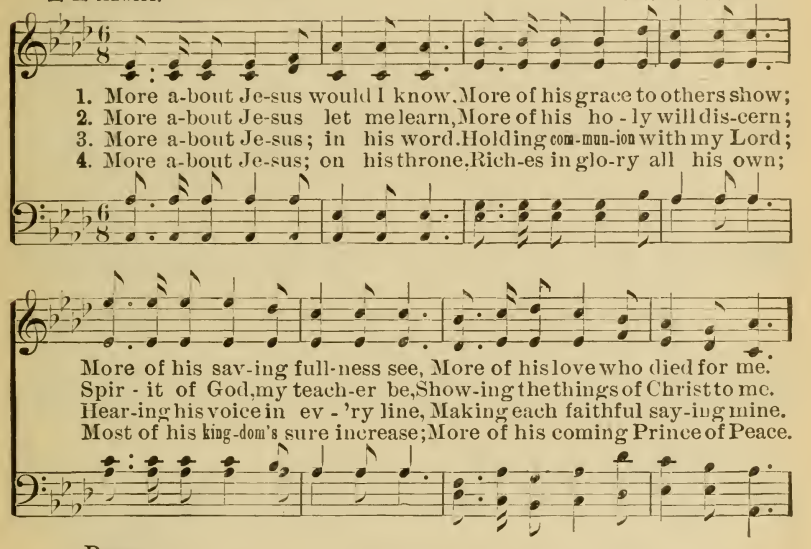
Come To-day.



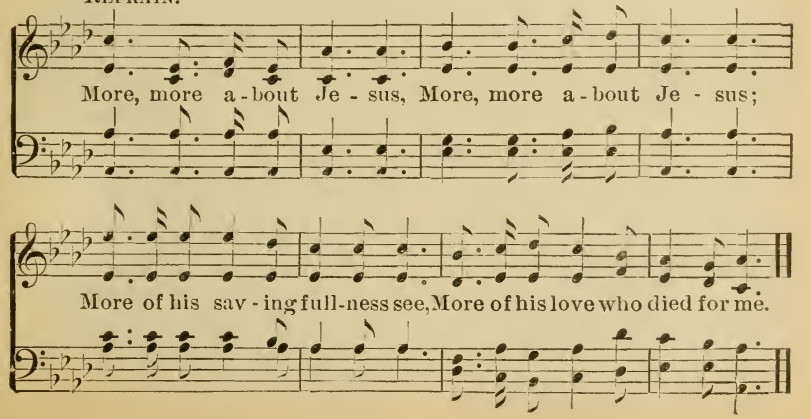
No. 47. More About Jesus.

Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by per.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.



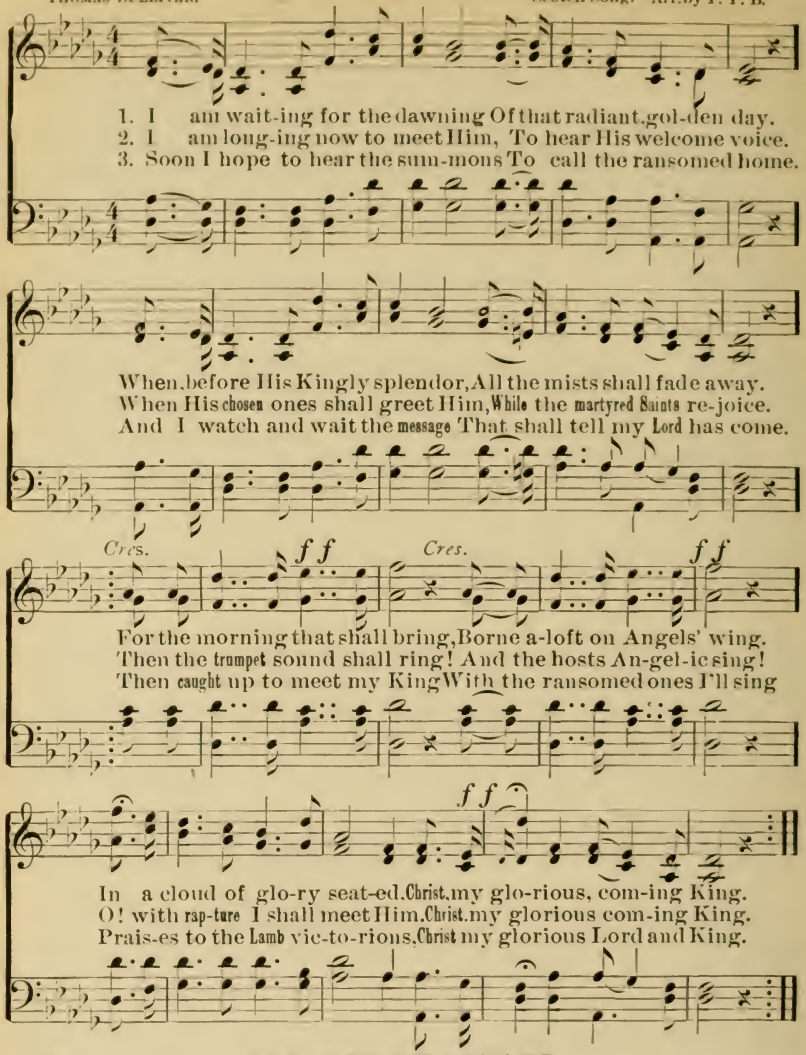
REFRAIN.



No. 48. My Coming King.

Copyright, 1894, by P. P. Bilhorn.

THOMAS SULLIVAN. Scotch Song. Arr. by P. P. B.



* THE MAN OF GALILEE.

1. I am on a shining pathway,
Adown life's short'ning years;
And my heart has known its sorrows,
And mine eye hath seen their tears.
But I saw those shadows flee,
And the shining light I see,
While I'm trusting in the merit
Of the Man of Galilee.

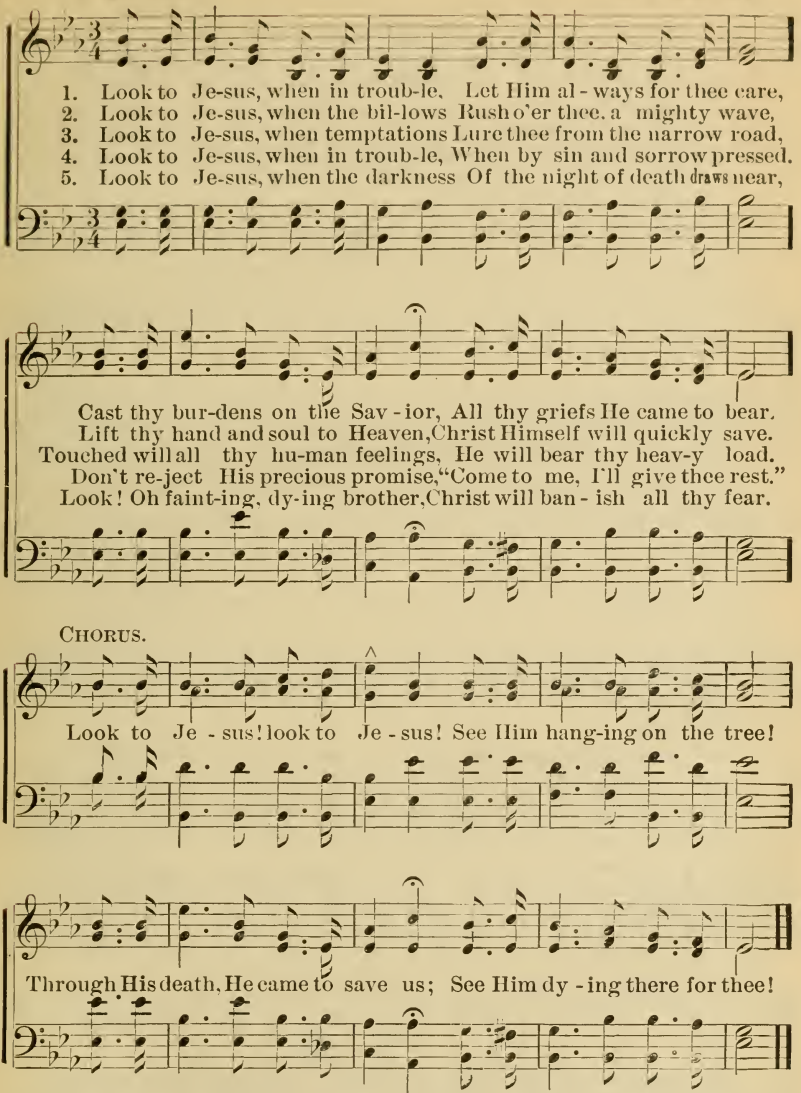
2. My soul hath had its conflicts
With mighty hosts of sin:
With the deadly foes without me,
And the deadlier foes within.
But I saw those legions flee,
And my soul found victory,
When I trusted in the merit
Of the Man of Galilee.

3. I am coming near the city
My Savior's hands have piled;
And I know my Father's waiting
To welcome home His child;
For unworthy tho' I be,
He will find a place for me,
For He is the King of Glory—
The Man of Galilee.

No. 49. Look to Jesus, When in Trouble.*

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

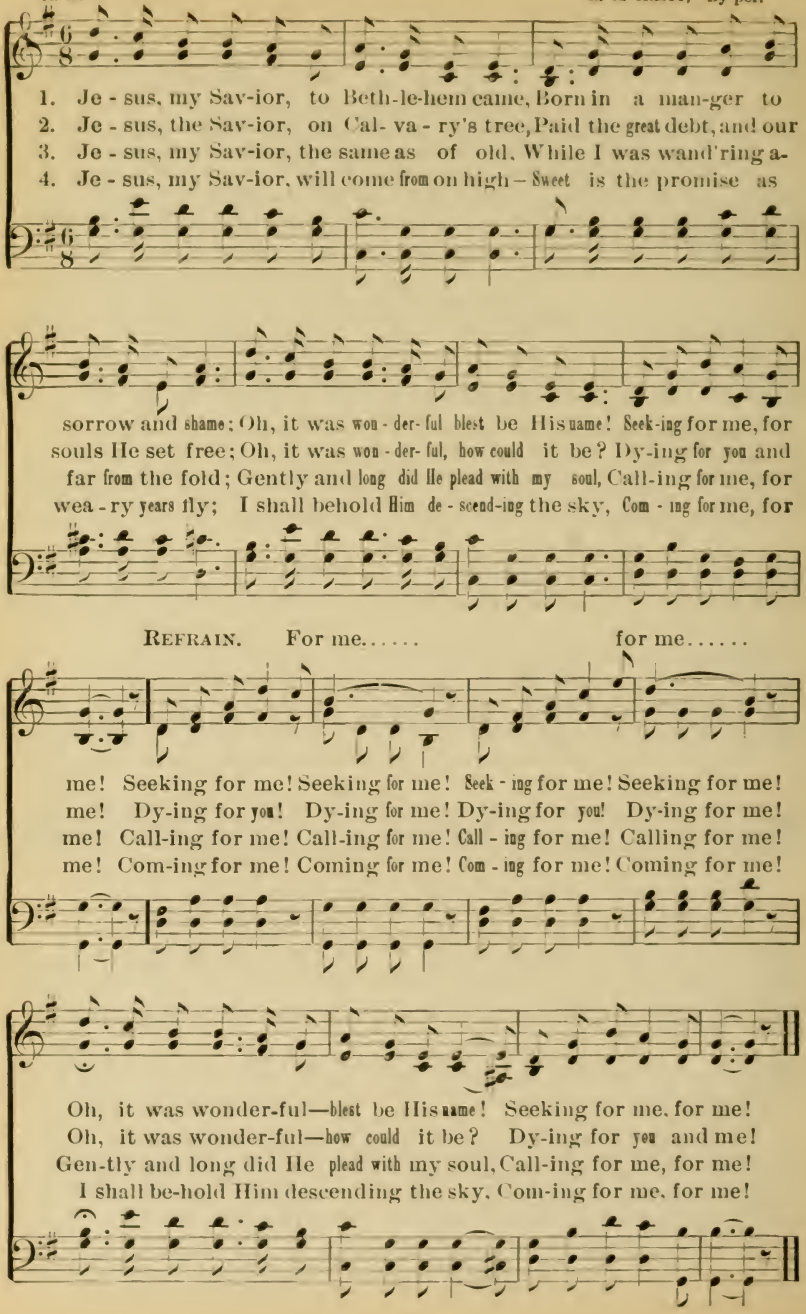
J. L. M. YOUNG. P. P. BILHORN.



*This was the advice of a Sabbath school teacher to a class of boys, in Mendota, Illinois, among whom was P. P. Bilhorn, then about six years old. In less than a year he had occasion to test this advice, as he came near to death. He was carried away in a rushing torrent from a cloud burst. All effort to save himself were vain, as the grass and weeds, which he caught, gave way to the flood. Helpless, he then lifted his hands and heart to Jesus, and was saved. Two men, on a bridge below, under which the current was rushing, reached down, caught the uplifted hands and drew him out, none too soon, for he lay unconscious for two long hours. An Irish sailor worked over him till the lungs were emptied of water and respiration restored. The following hymn is written in memory of that event, as an exhortation to every soul in trouble, to look to Him who is "Mighty to save."

No. 50. Seeking For Me.

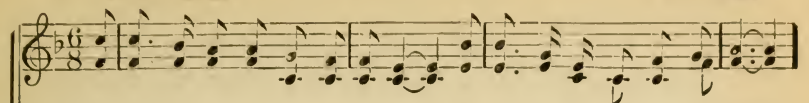
A. N. E. E. Hasty, By per.



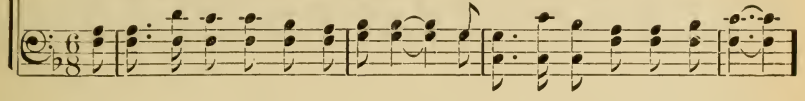
No. 51. Nothing to Pay.

Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Col. Geo. R. Clarke. P. P. Bilhorn.

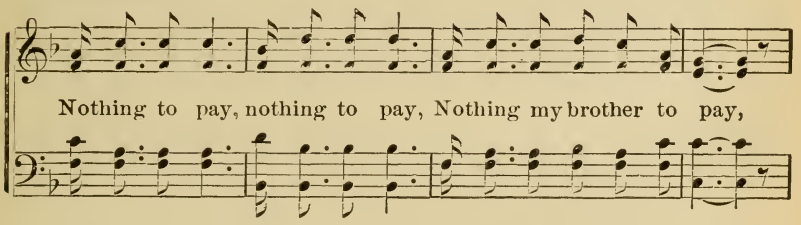


1. Sal - va-tion from sin and from sor-row Is of-fered to sin-ners to - day,
2. My brother, you're lost in the dark ness, For Sa - tan has led you a - stray;
3. Your heart has been crushed with earth's trials, But you may be joy-ful to - day,
4. Oh, come, then, ye weary, to Je - sus: Oh, come, and no longer de - lay!
5. The an - gels in heav-en are wait-ing To sing you a wel-come to - day;

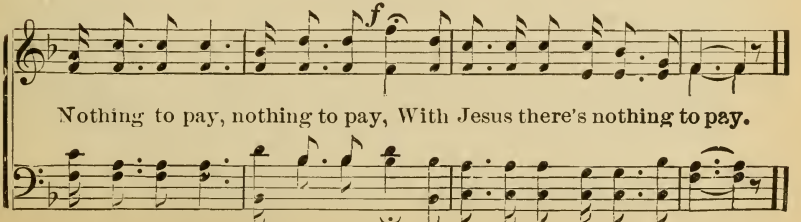


For Je - sus has died to re-deem you, And now there is nothing to pay.
But turn now to Him, He will save you, For now there is nothing to pay.
For Je - sus will car - ry your burdens, And you will have nothing to pay.
The glo-ries of heav-en a - wait you, And you will have nothing to pay.
Since Je-sus is ris - en to save you, We en - ter with nothing to pay.

Chorus.



Nothing to pay, nothing to pay, Nothing my brother to pay,



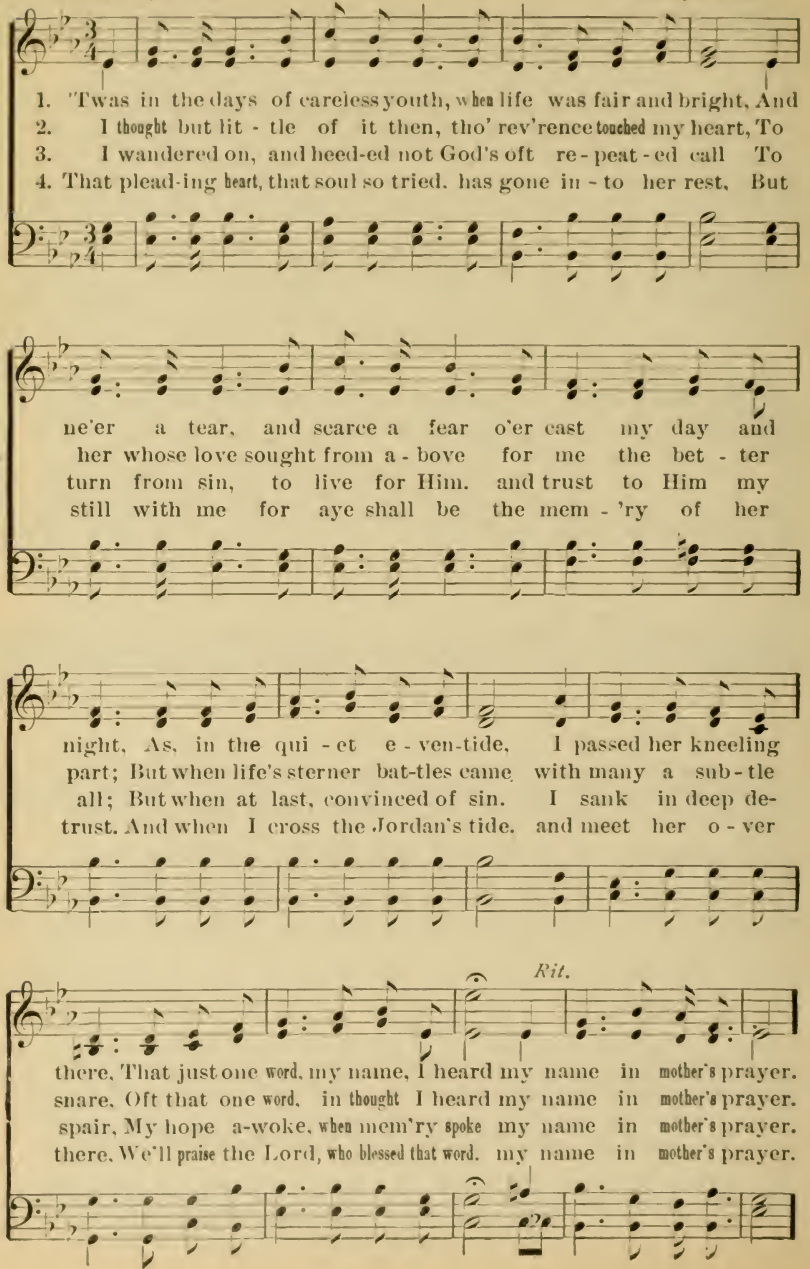
Nothing to pay, nothing to pay, With Jesus there's nothing to pay.

No. 52. My Name in Mother's Prayer.

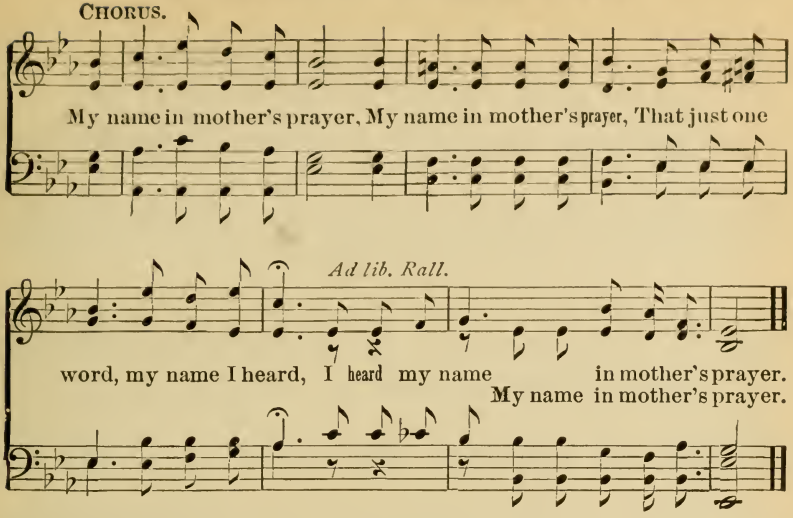
Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Words arr. by P. P. B.

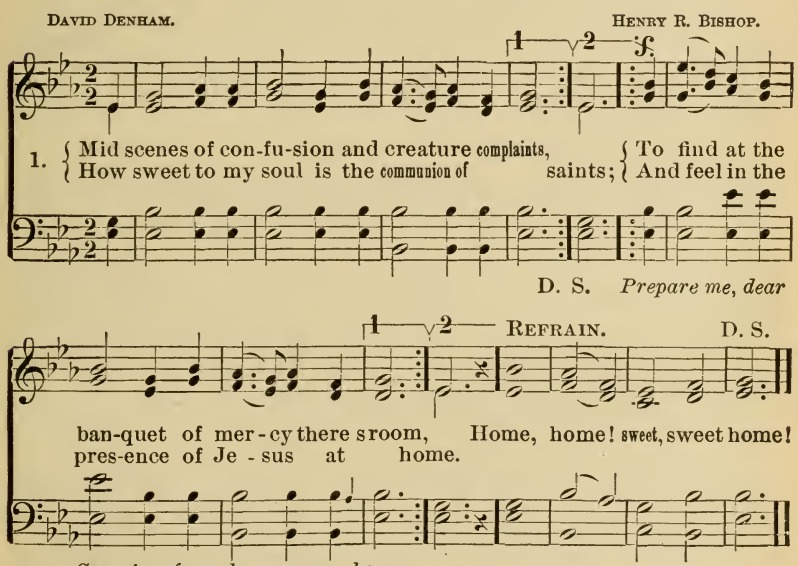
E. M. Herndon.
Arr. by P. P. B.



My Name in Mother's Prayer.



No. 53. Home, Sweet Home.



2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease!
Though off from Thy presence in sadness I roam!
I long to behold Thee in glory at home!

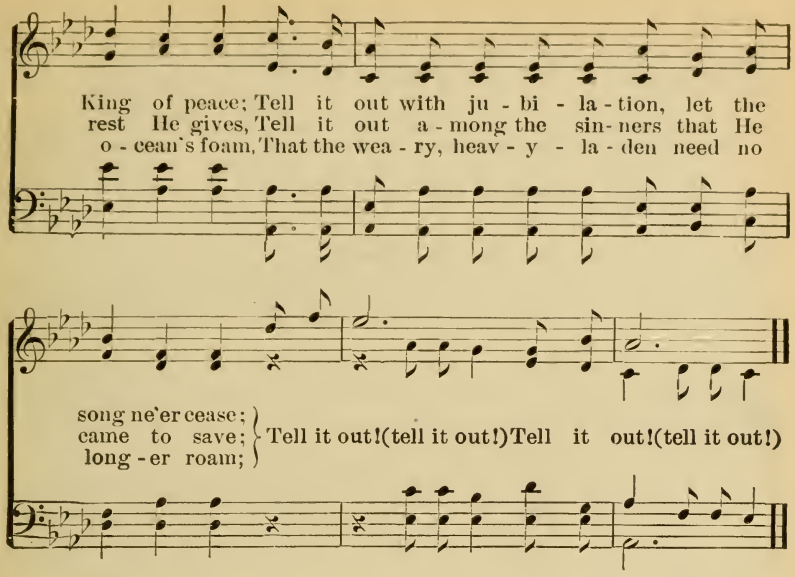
3 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
O give me, submission, and strength as my day;
In all my afflictions to Thee I would come.
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

No. 54. Tell it Out!

Copyright, 1891, by P. P. Bilhorn.

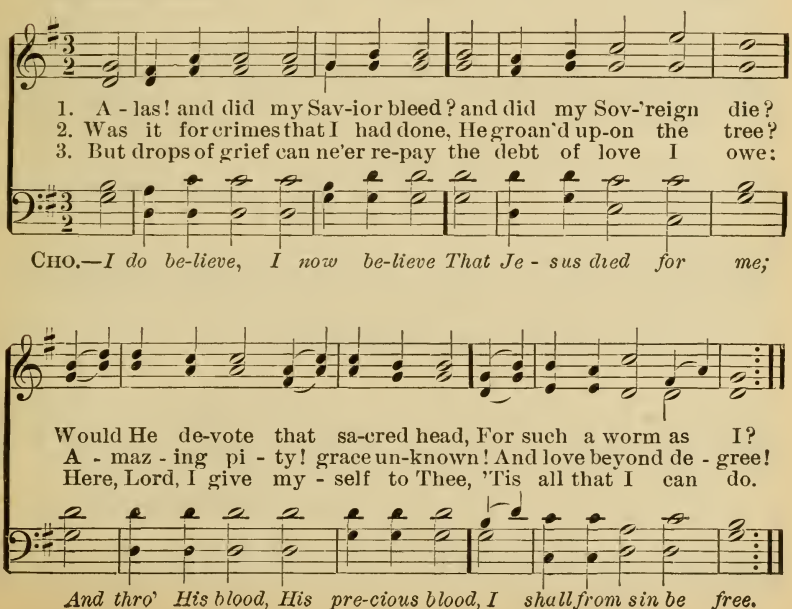
F. R. Havergal. P. P. Bilhorn.

Tell it Out!



No. 55. I Do Believe.

Rev. Charles Wesley. Unknown.



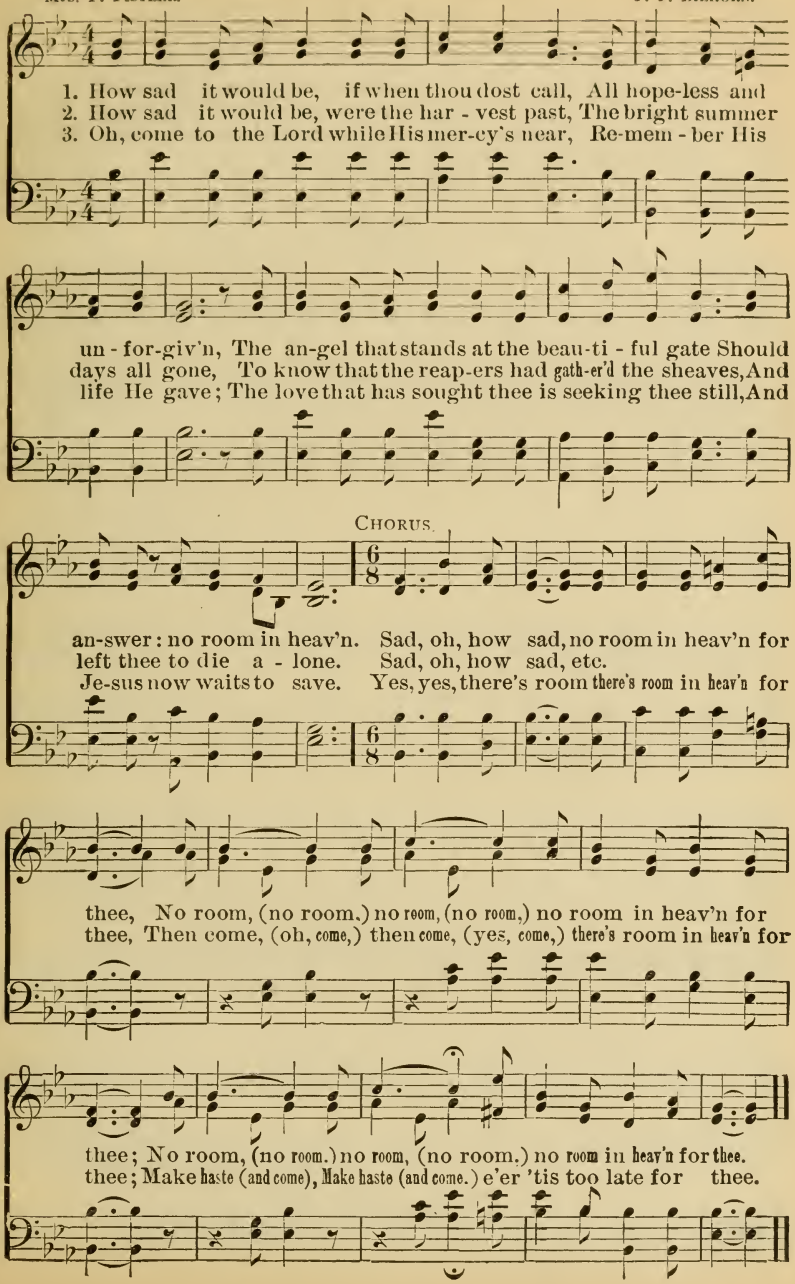
No. 56. My Redeemer Lives.

Arr. by M. G. P. Arr. by Rev. M. G. Prescott.

No. 57. Room in Heaven for Thee.

Copyright, 1894, by P. P. Bilhorn.

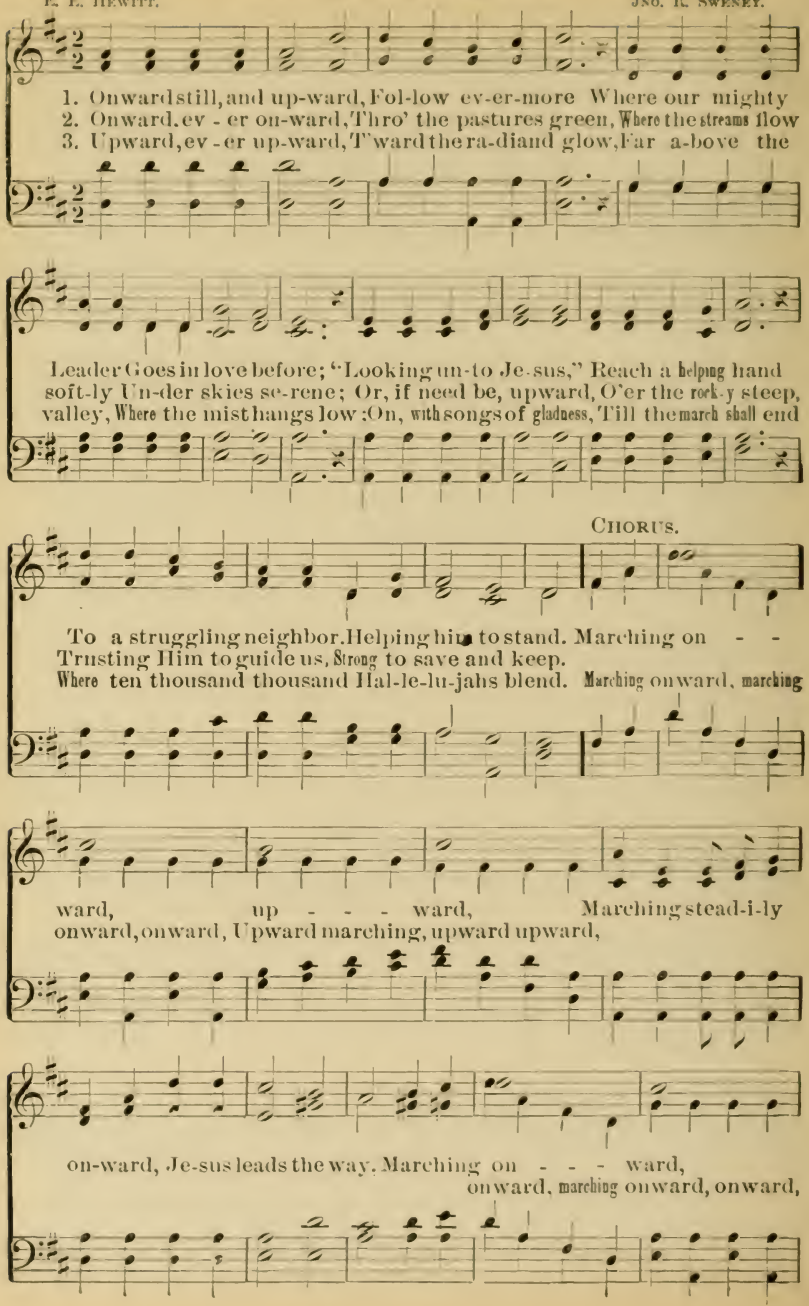
MRS. F. FISTLER. P. P. BILHORN.



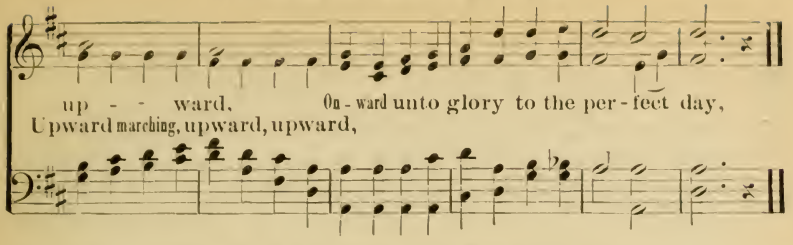
No. 58. Onward and Upward.

Copyright, 1890, by John R. Sweney, by per.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



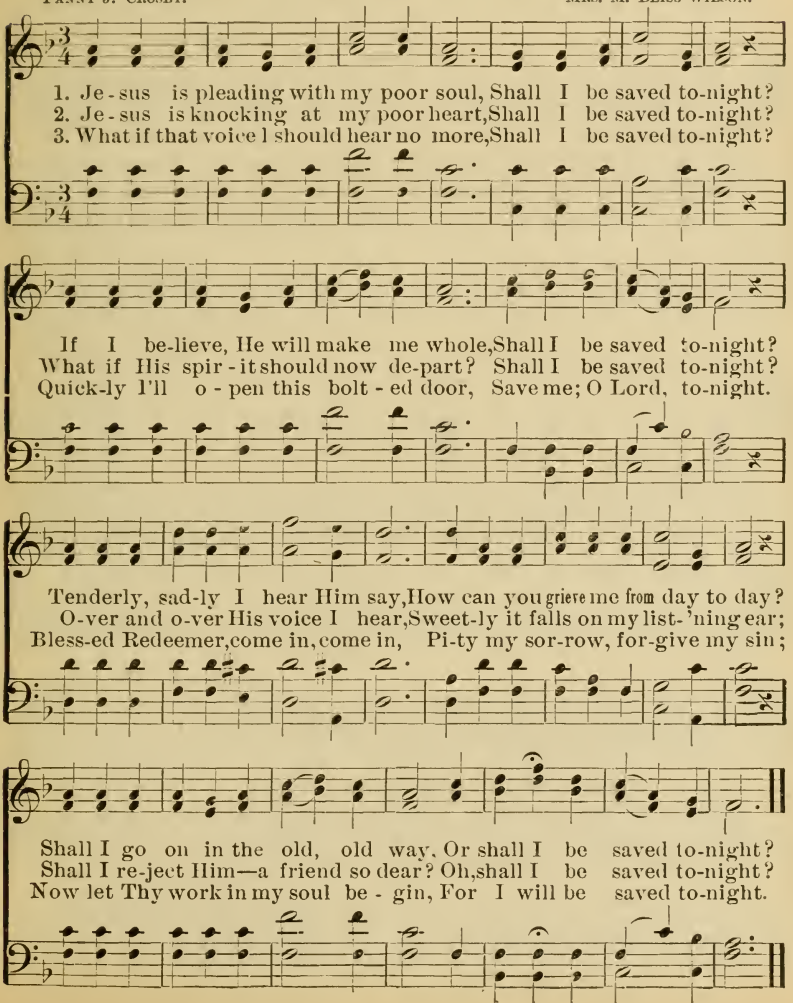
Onward and Upward.



No. 59. Shall I be Saved To-night?

By permission.

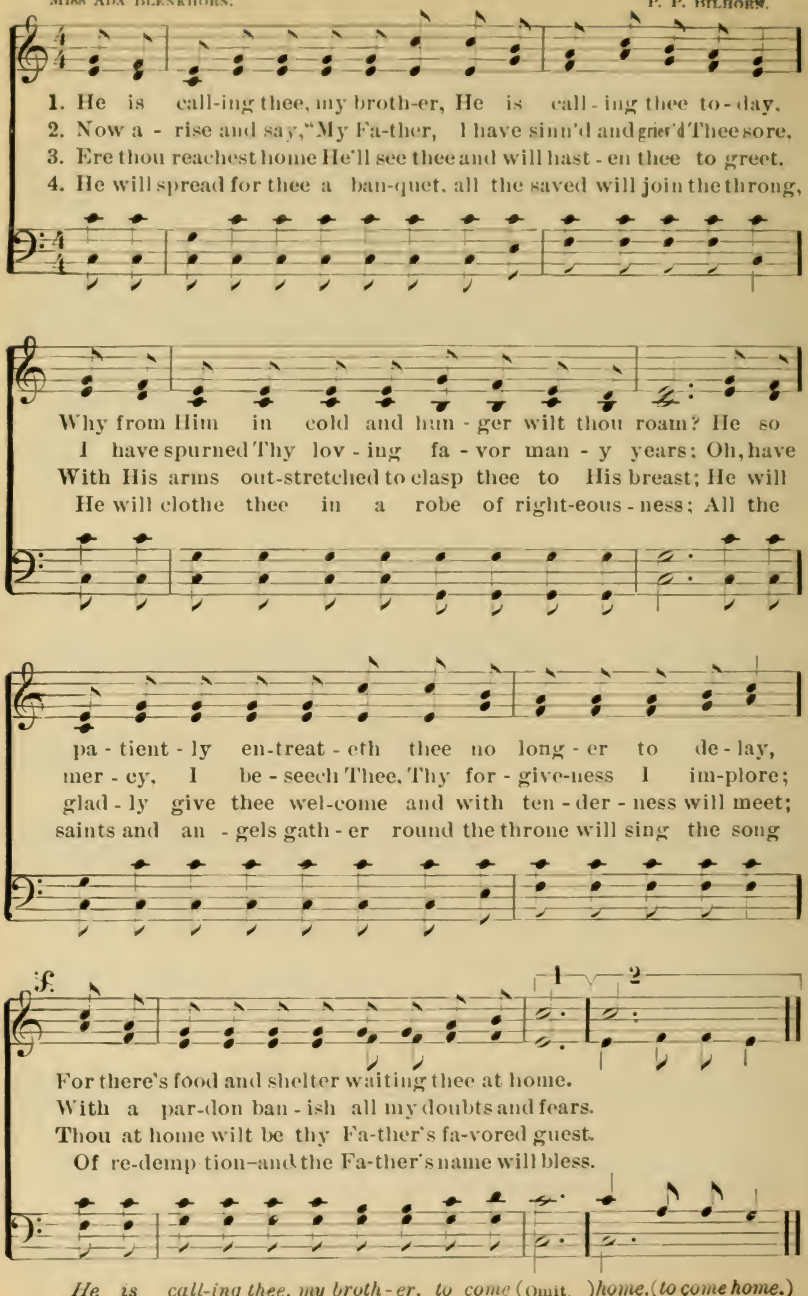
FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. M. BLISS WILSON.



No. 60. He Calleth for Thee.

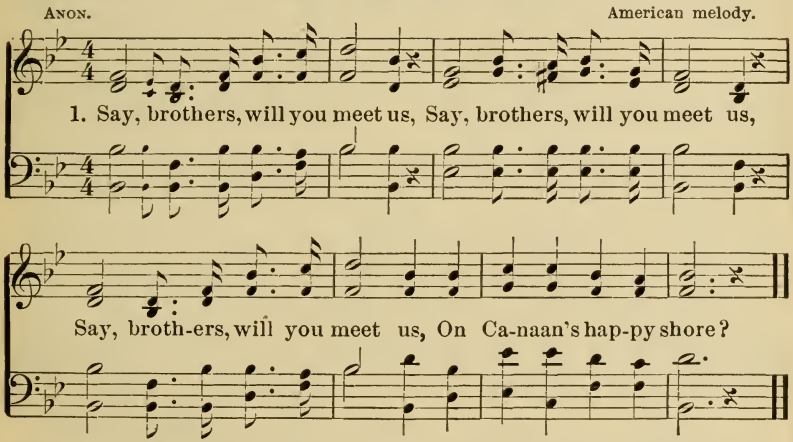
Copyright, 1891, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Miss Ada Blenkhorn. P. P. Bilhorn.



He Calleth for Thee.

No. 61. Will You Meet Us?



2 Say, sisters, will you meet us
On Canaan's happy shore?

3 By the grace of God I'll meet you
On Canaan's happy shore.

4 That will be a happy meeting
On Canaan's happy shore.

5 Jesus lives and reigns forever
On Canaan's happy shore.

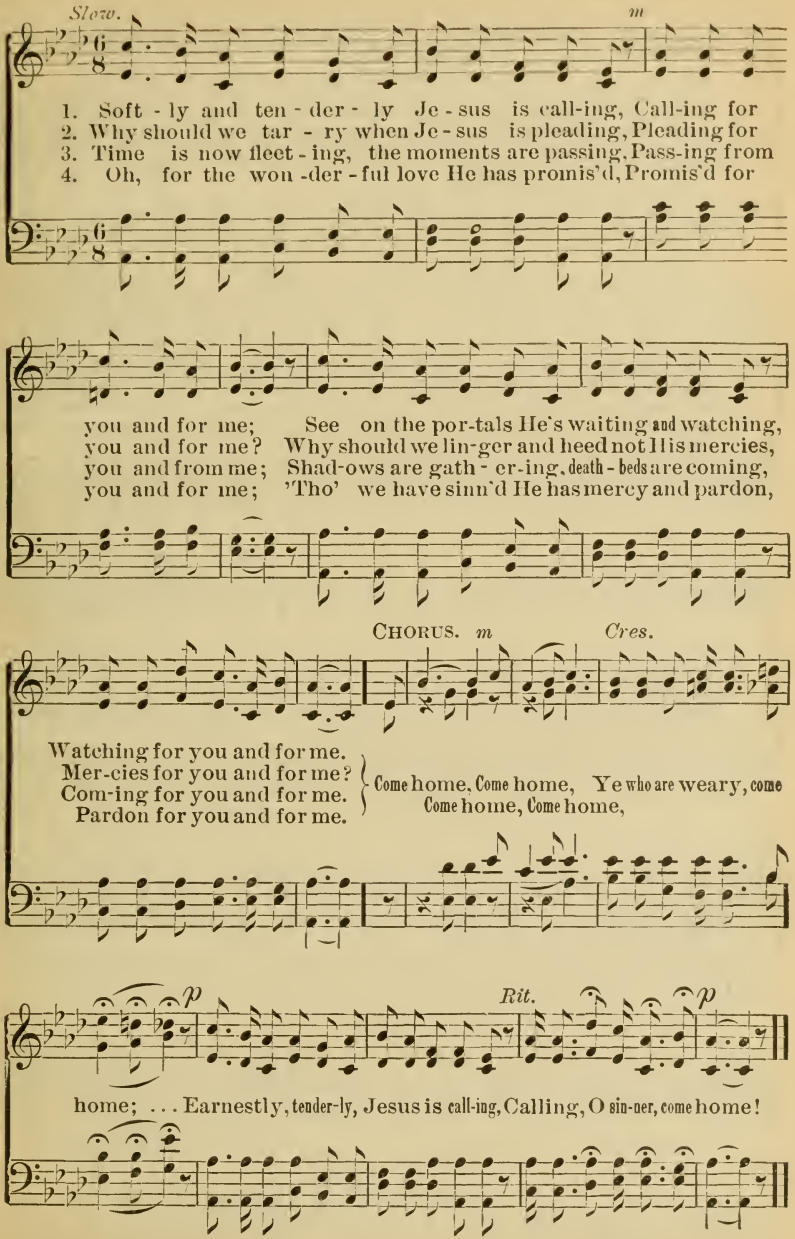
No. 62. God be With You.

Copyright, by J. E. Rankin, Used by per.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

No. 63. Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T. WILL. L. THOMPSON.



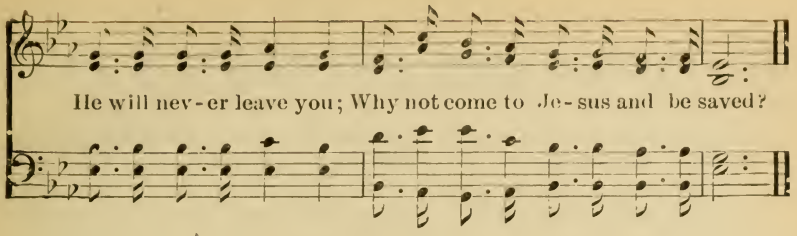
By per. Will. L. Thompson & Co., E. Liverpool, O , and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 64. Why Not Come to Jesus?

Copyright, 1896, by J. M. Black.

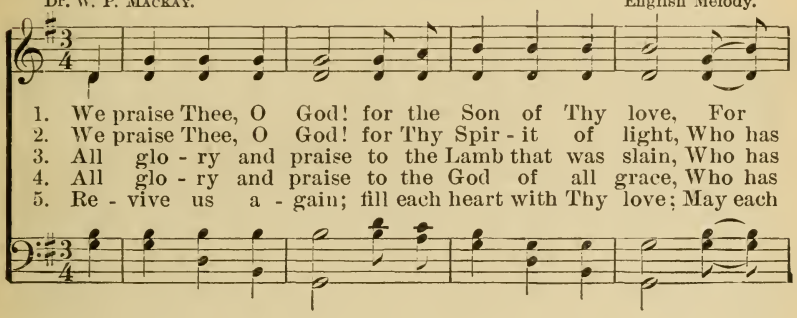
KATHARINE E. PURVIS. J. M. BLACK.

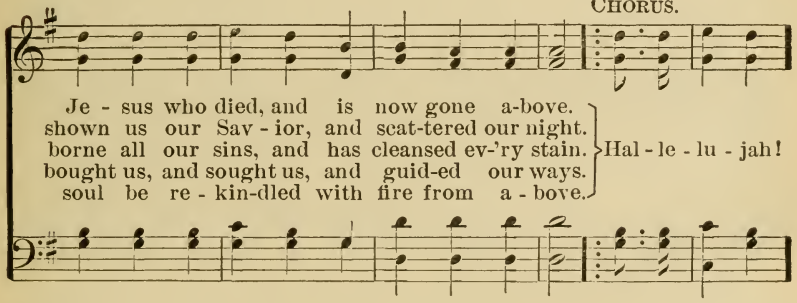
Why Not Come to Jesus?

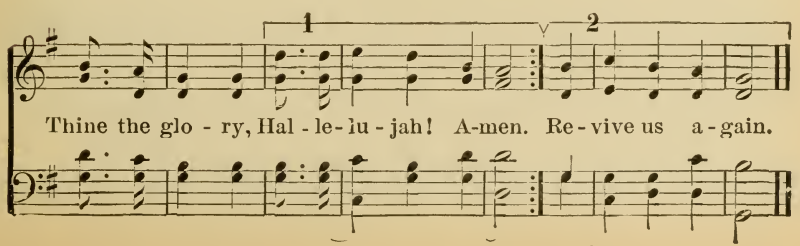


No. 65. Revive Us Again.

Dr. W. P. Mackay. English Melody.



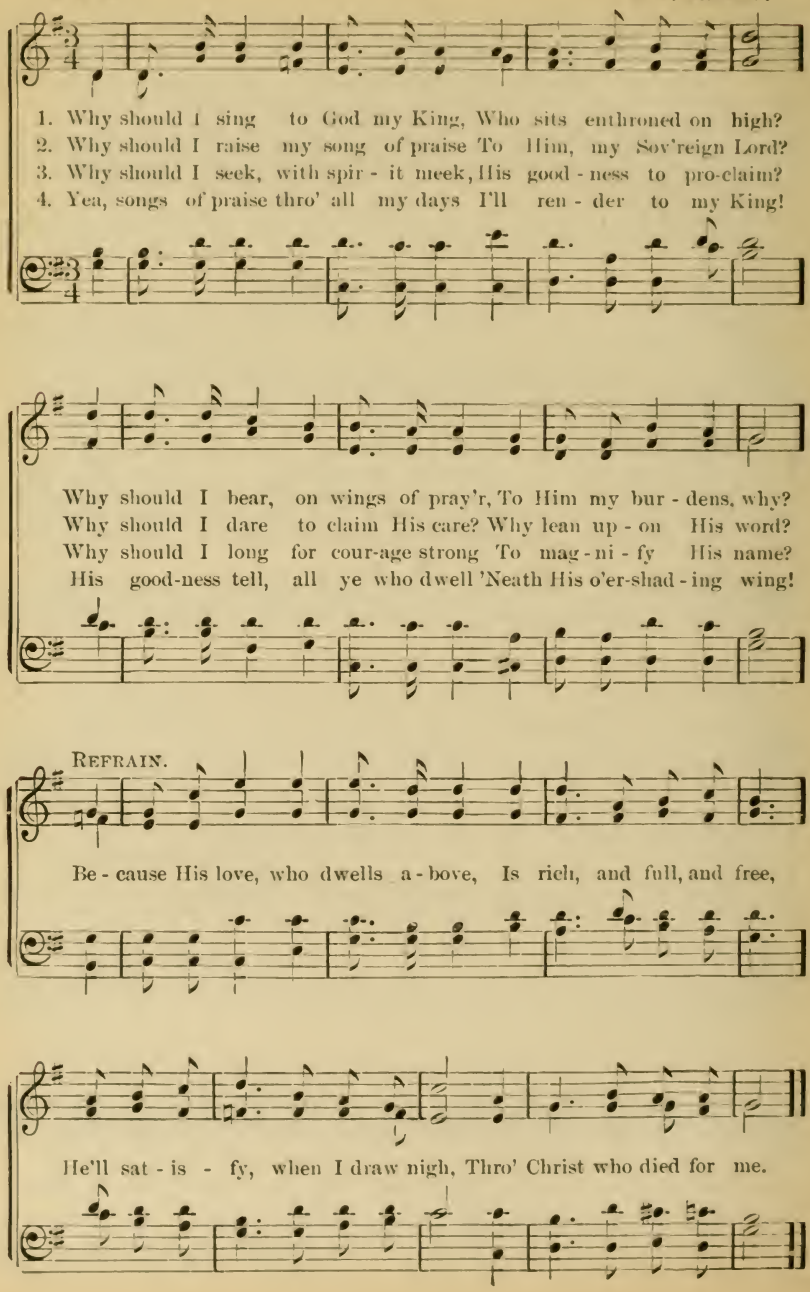




No. 66. Why Should I Sing?

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bliss.

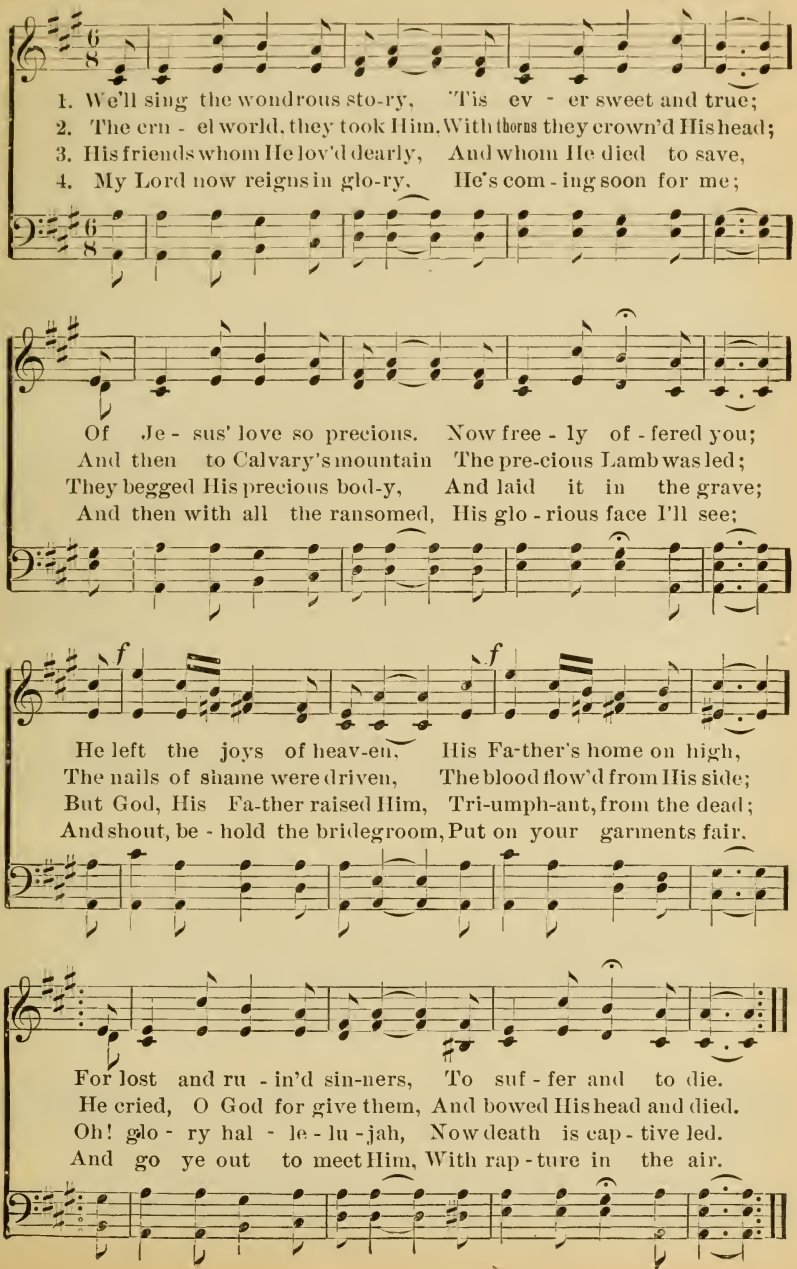
B. A. R. B. A. Robinson.



No. 67. A Story Sweet and True.

Copyright, 1886, by P. P. Bilhorn.

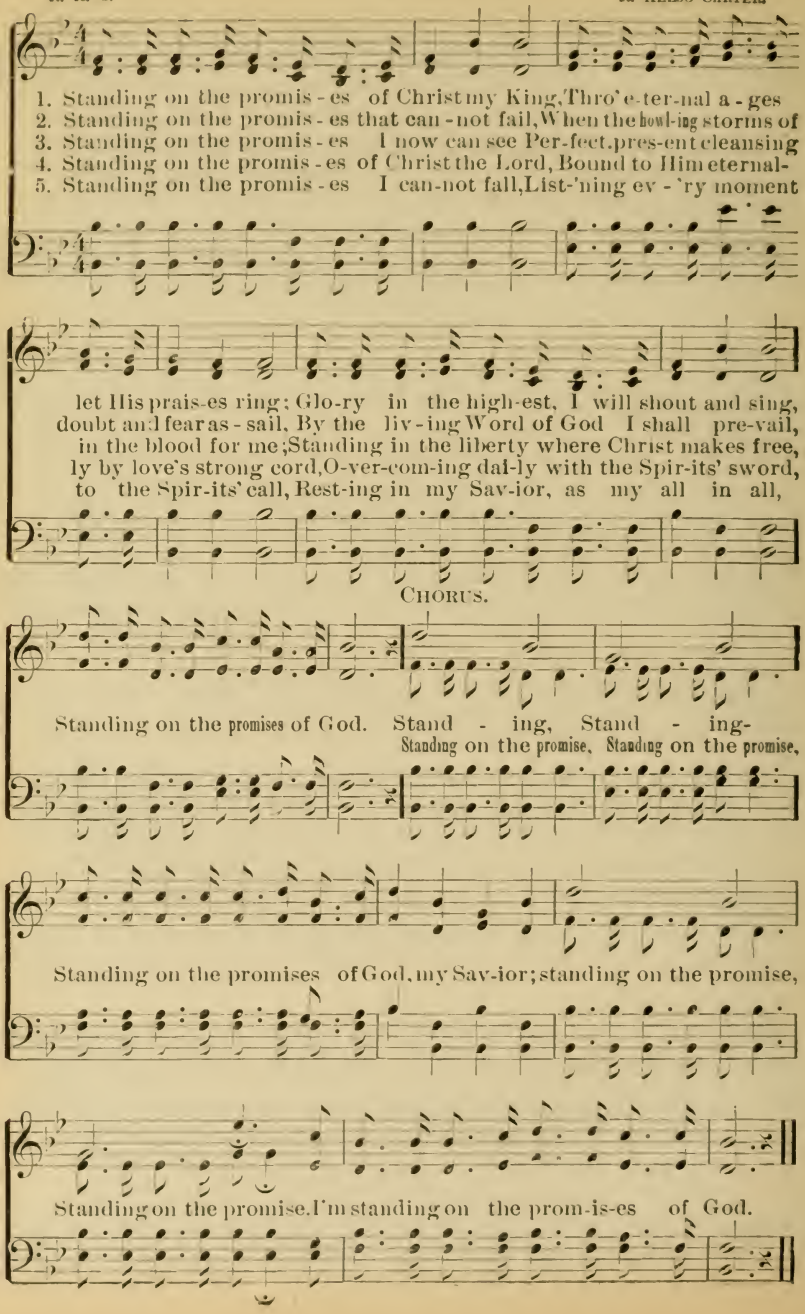
E. W. OAKES. P. P. BILHORN.



No. 68. Standing on the Promises.

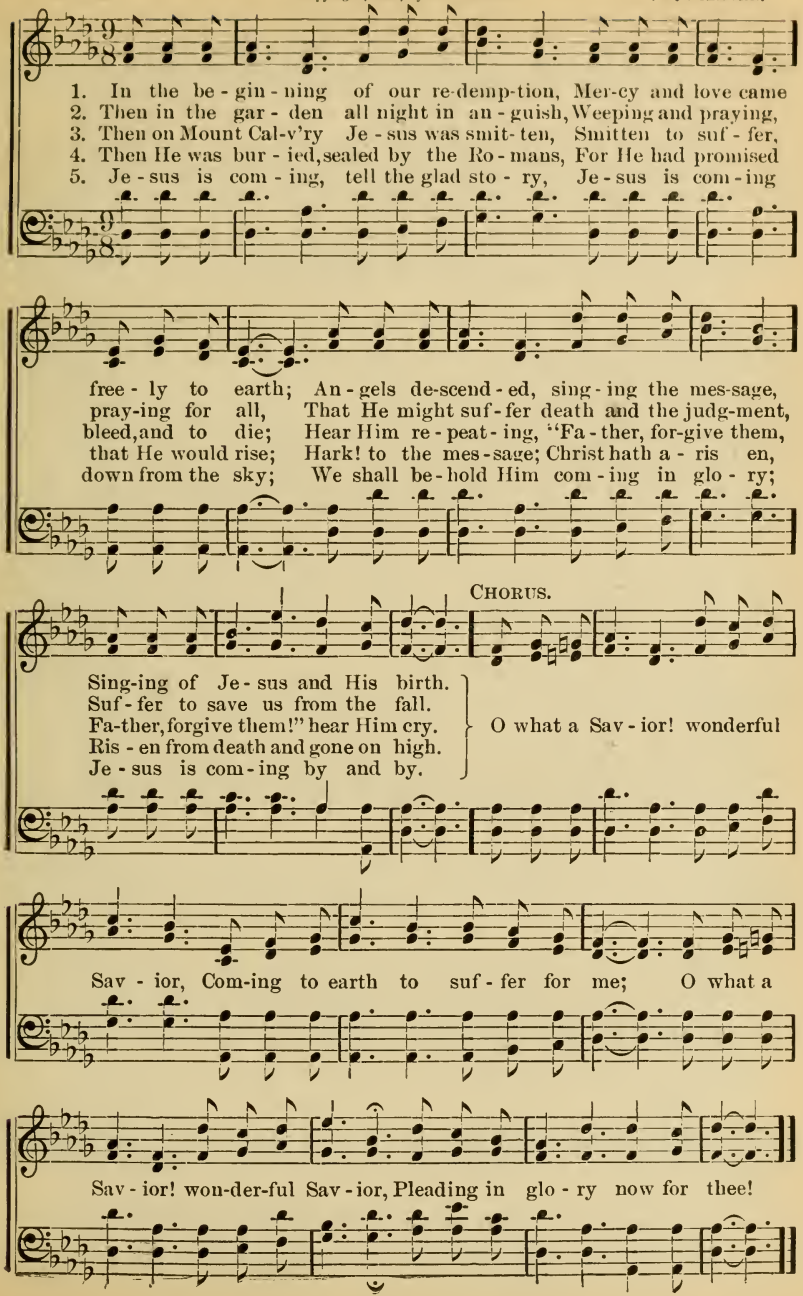
Copyright, 1896, by John J. Hood.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.



No. 69. Redemption's Story.

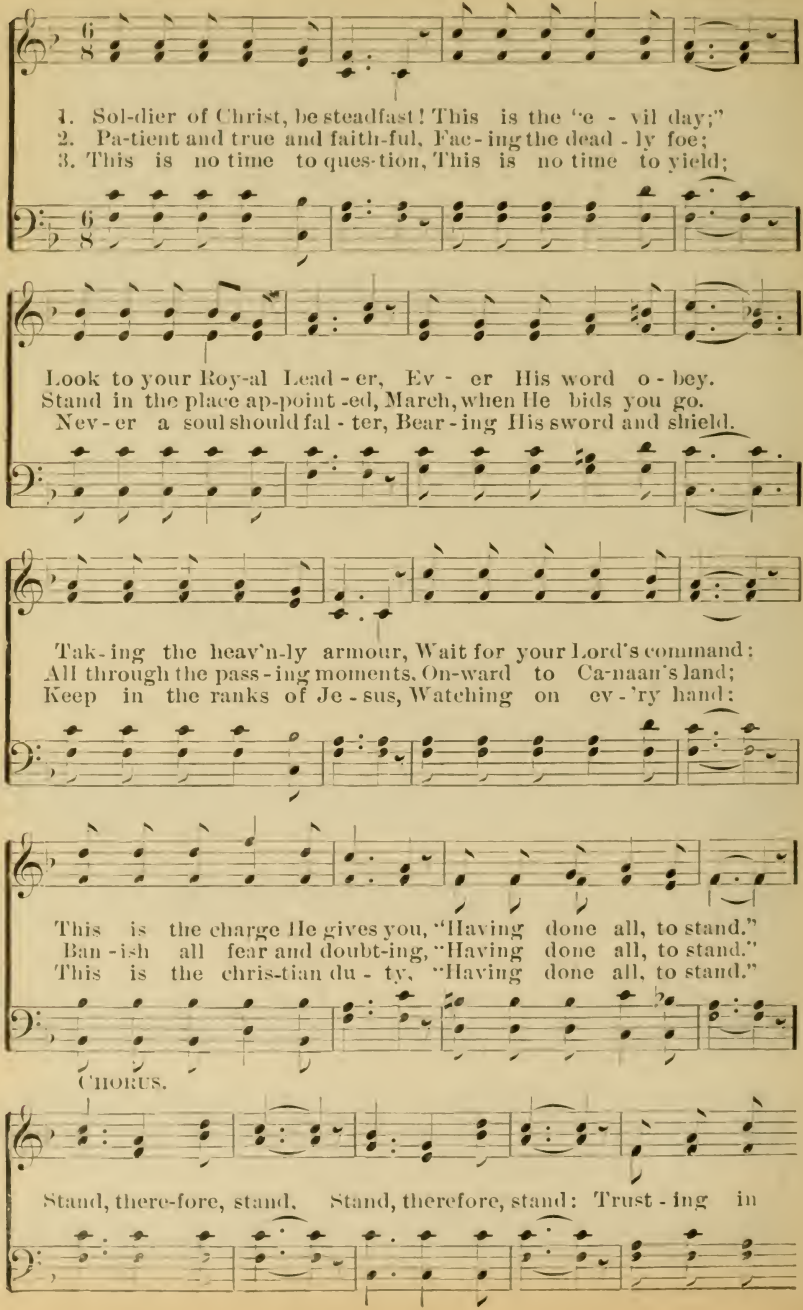
P. P. B. Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. Bilhorn.



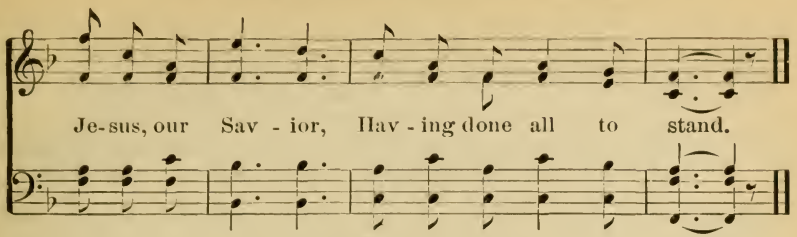
No. 70. Having done All, to Stand.

Copyright, 1891, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Miss. J. H. Johnston. P. P. Bilhorn.



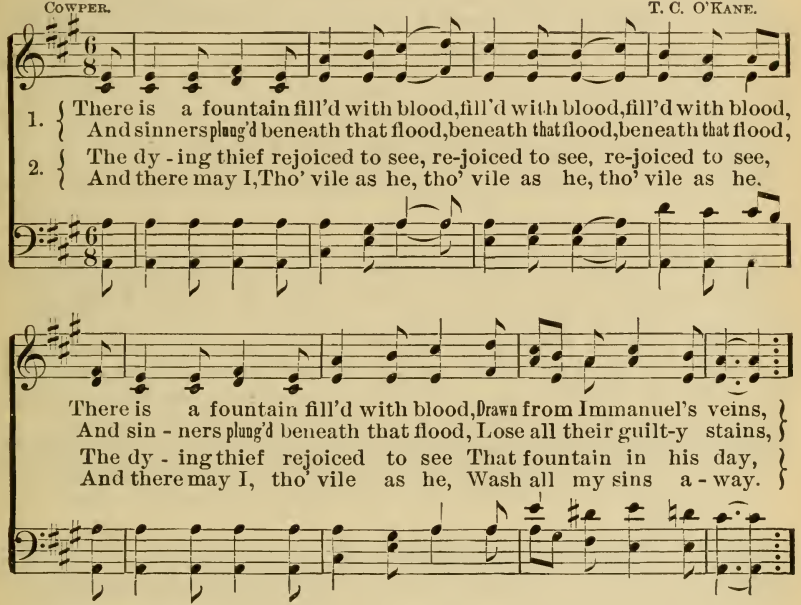
Having Done All, to Stand.



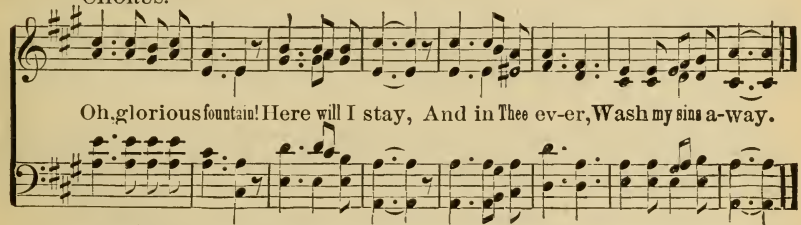
No. 71. Glorious Fountain.

From "Redeemer's Praise," by per.

COWPER. T. C. O'KANE.



CHORUS.



3. Thou dying Lamb, ‖: thy precious blood, :‖
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd ‖: Church of God, :‖
Are saved, to sin no more.

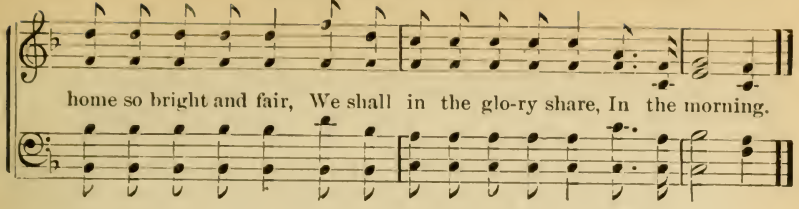
4. E'er since by faith ‖: I saw the stream ‖
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love ‖: has been my theme, :‖
And shall be till I die.

No. 72. In the Morning.

Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Mrs. P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. Bilhorn.

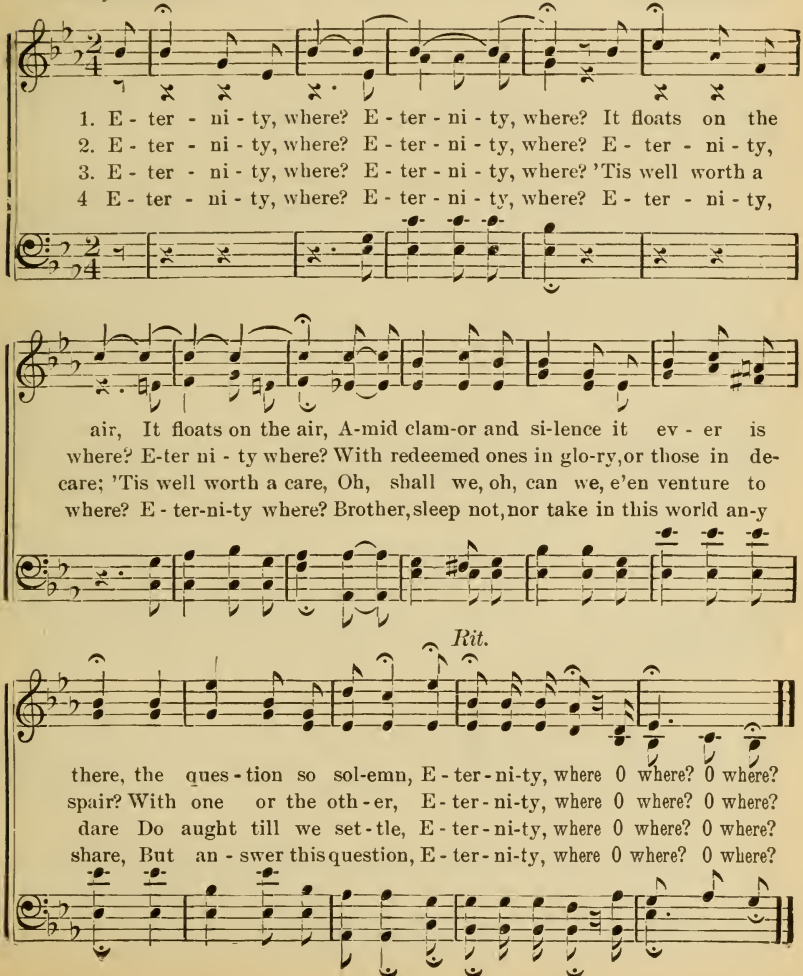
In the Morning.



73 Eternity, Where?

Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn.

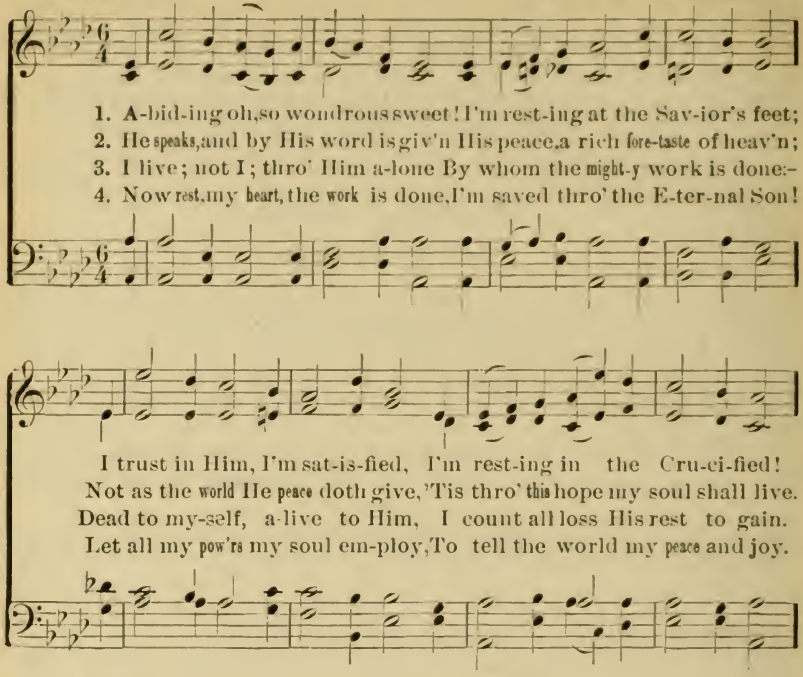
Arr. by P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.



No. 74. Abiding in Him.

By permission.

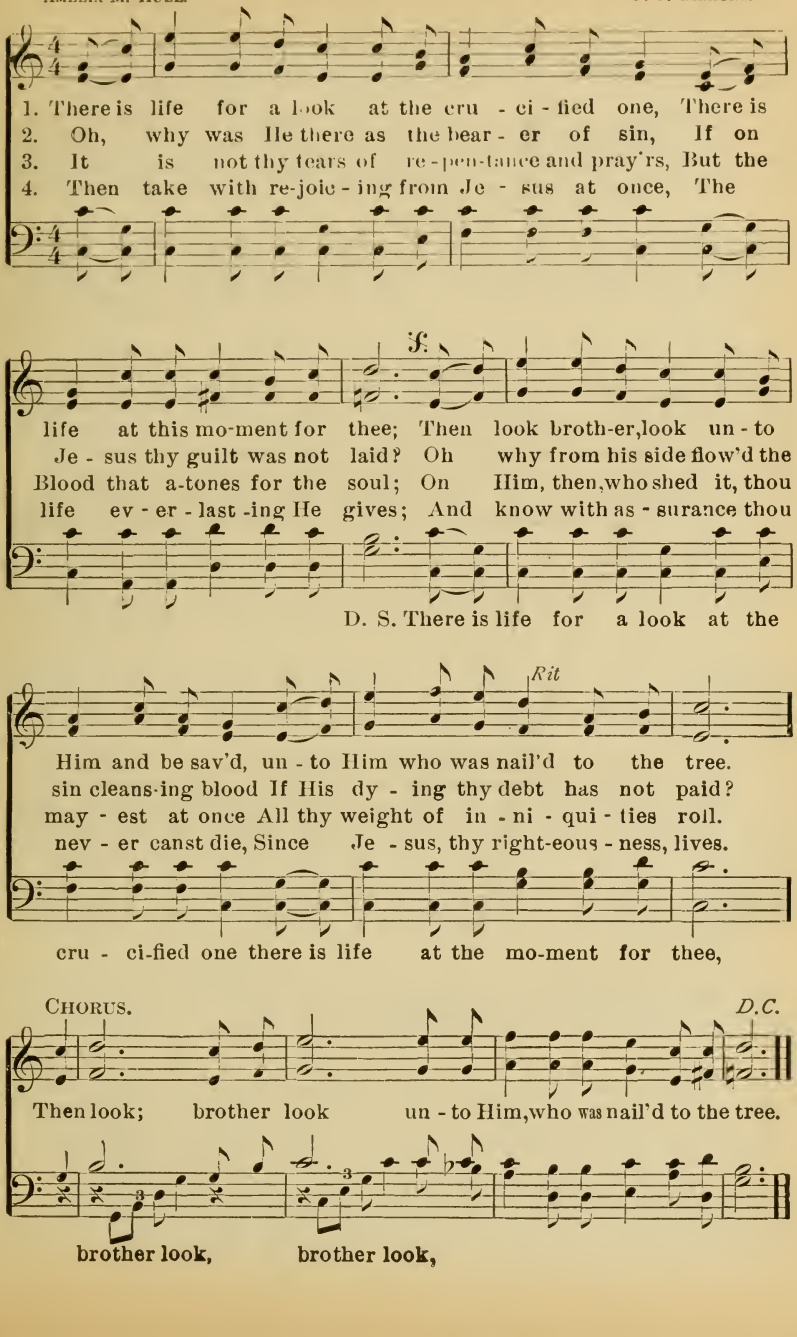
CHAS. B. J. ROOT. Melody by D. C. WRIGHT, ARR.



No. 75. Life for a Look.

Copyright, 1897, by P. P. Bilhorn.

AMELIA M. HULL. P. P. BILHORN.

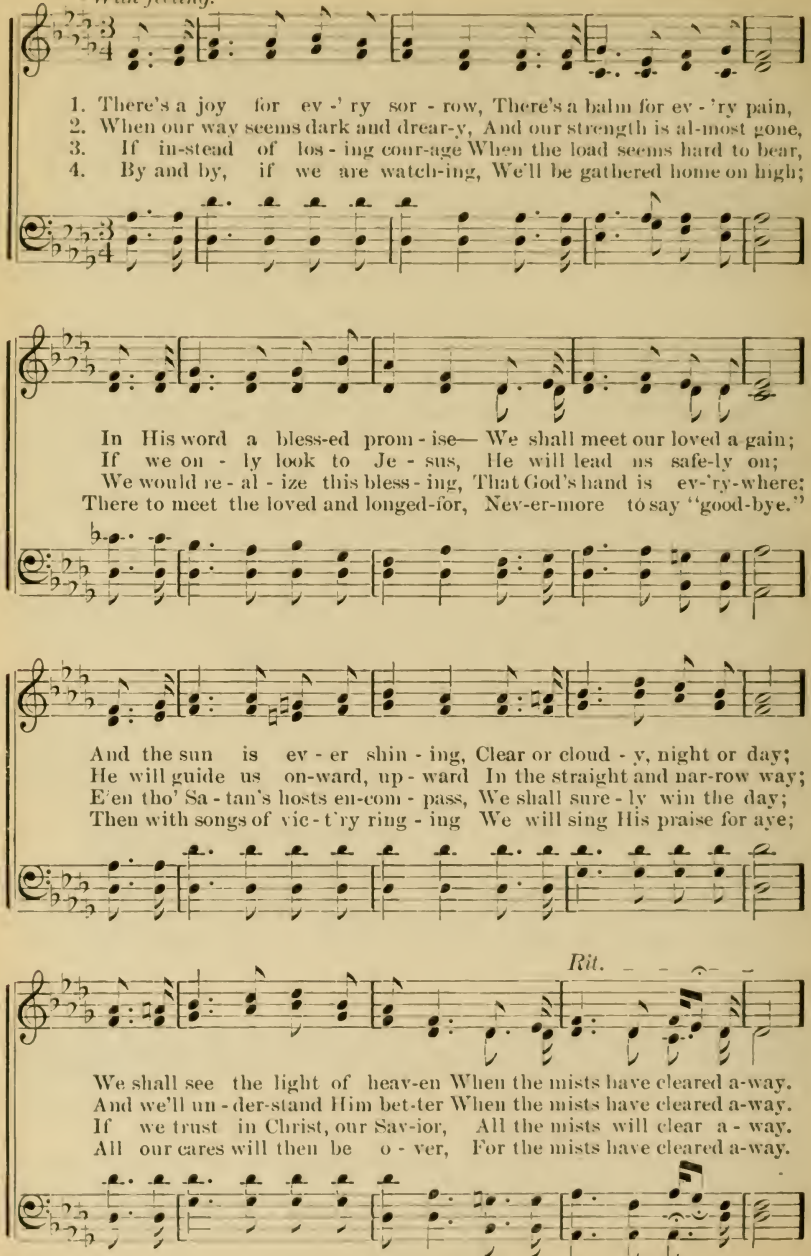


No. 76. The Light of Heaven.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.

With feeling.

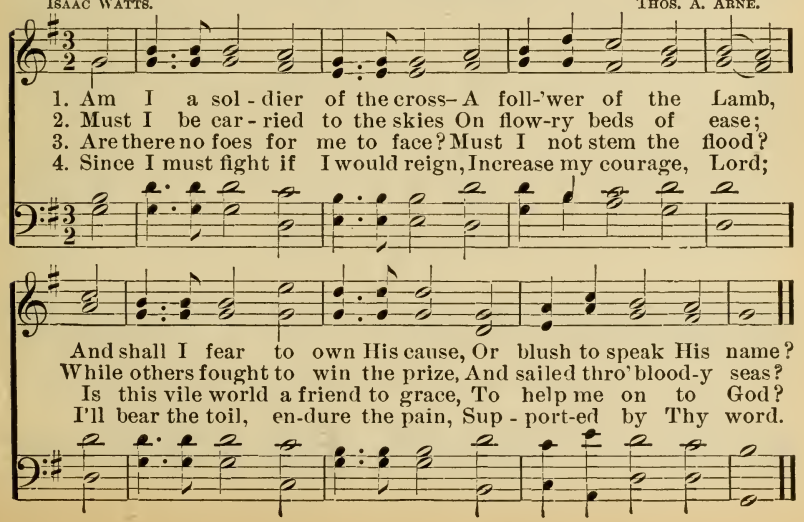


The Light of Heaven.

CHORUS. *Joyfully.*

No. 77. Am I a Soldier.

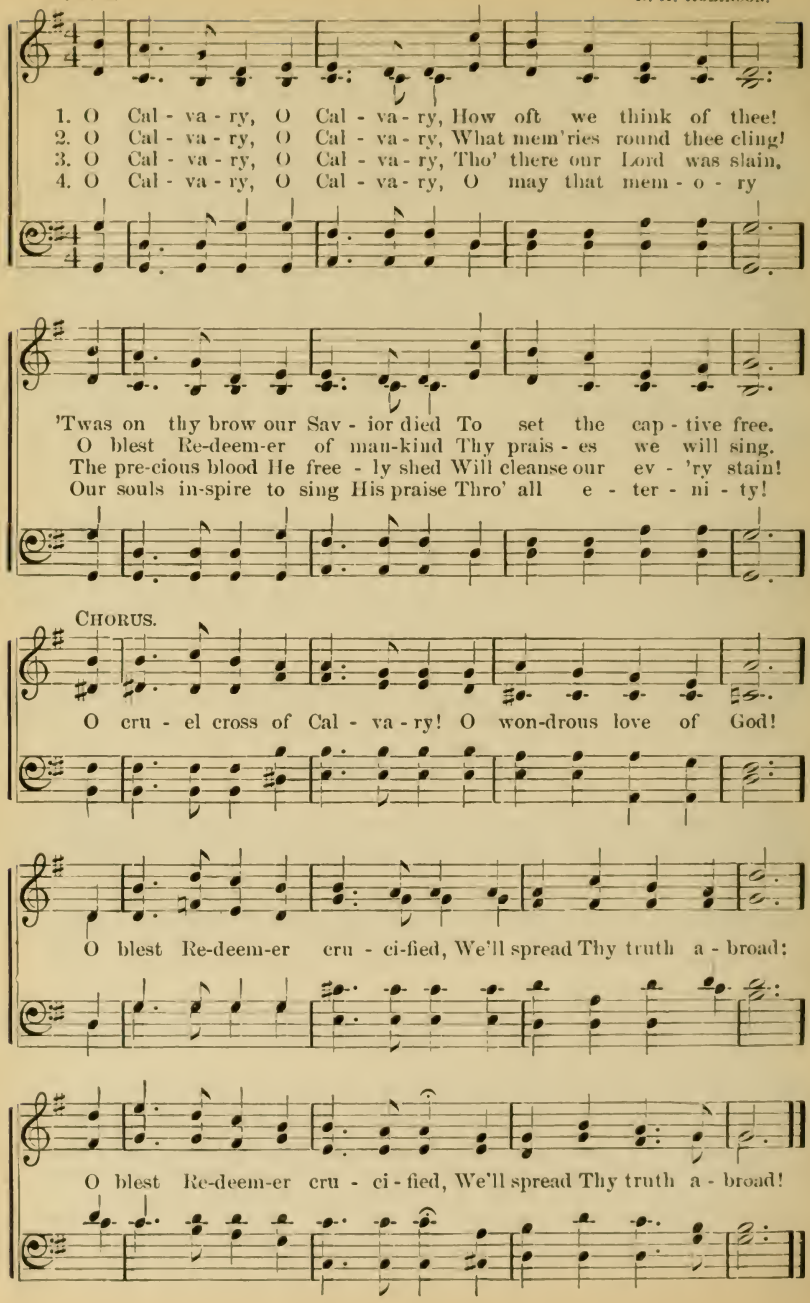
ISAAC WATTS. THOS. A. ARNE.



No. 78. O Calvary.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P Bilhorn.

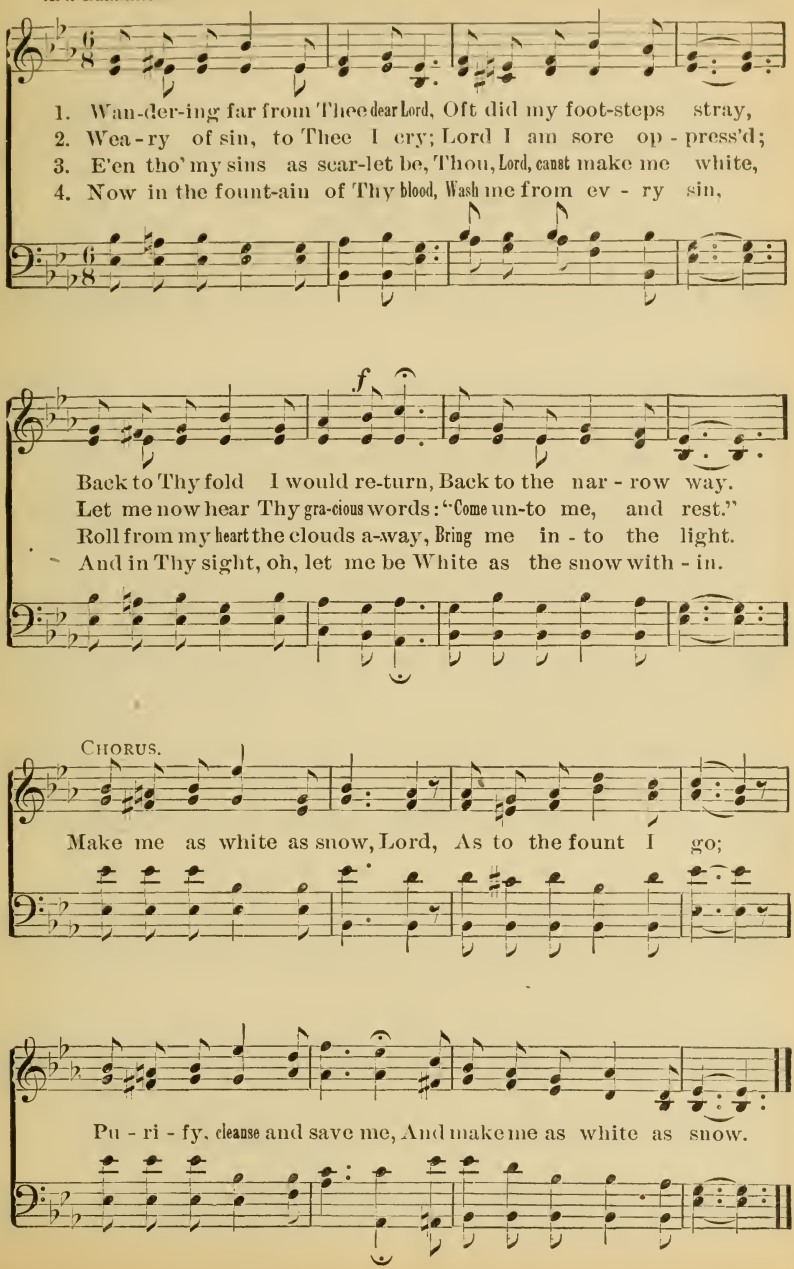
B. A. R. B. A. Robinson.



No. 79. Make Me as White as Snow.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

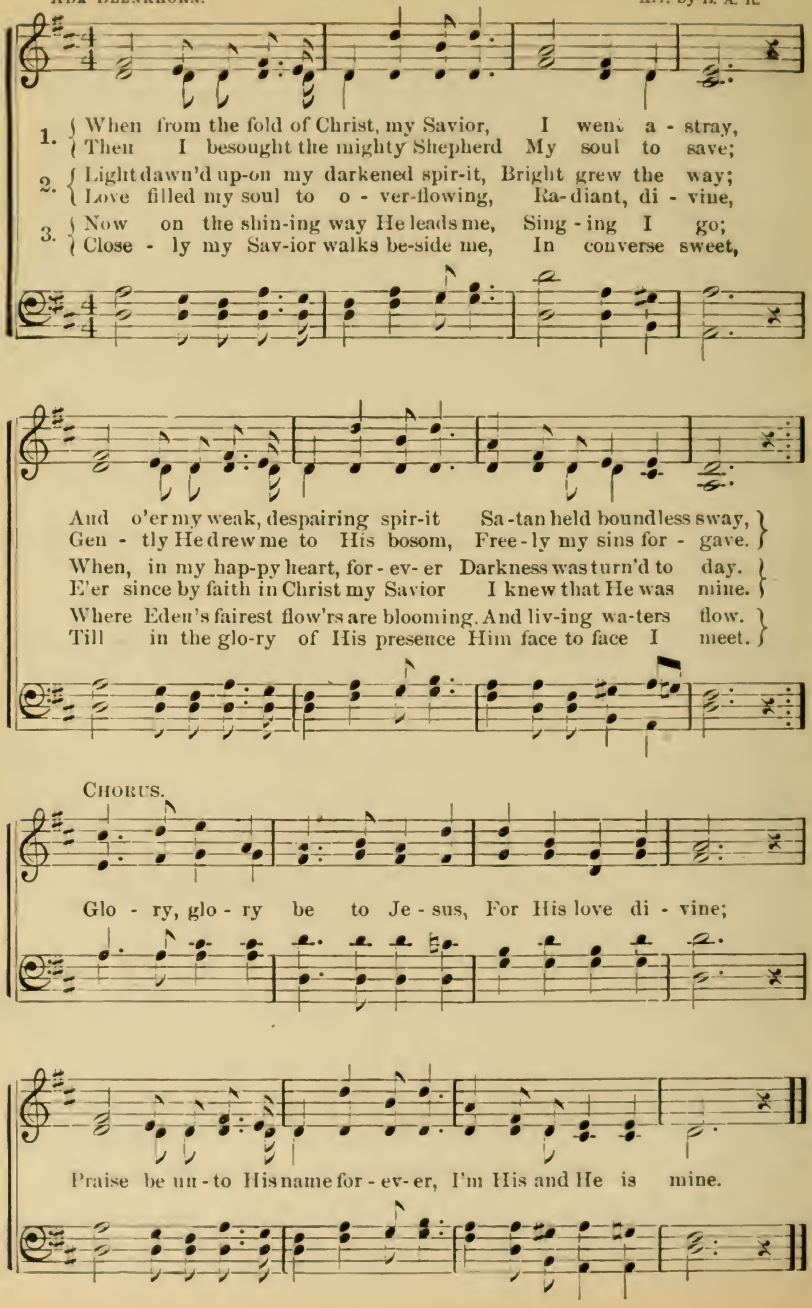
ADA BLENKHORN. P. P. BILHORN.



No. 80. Glory be to Jesus.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

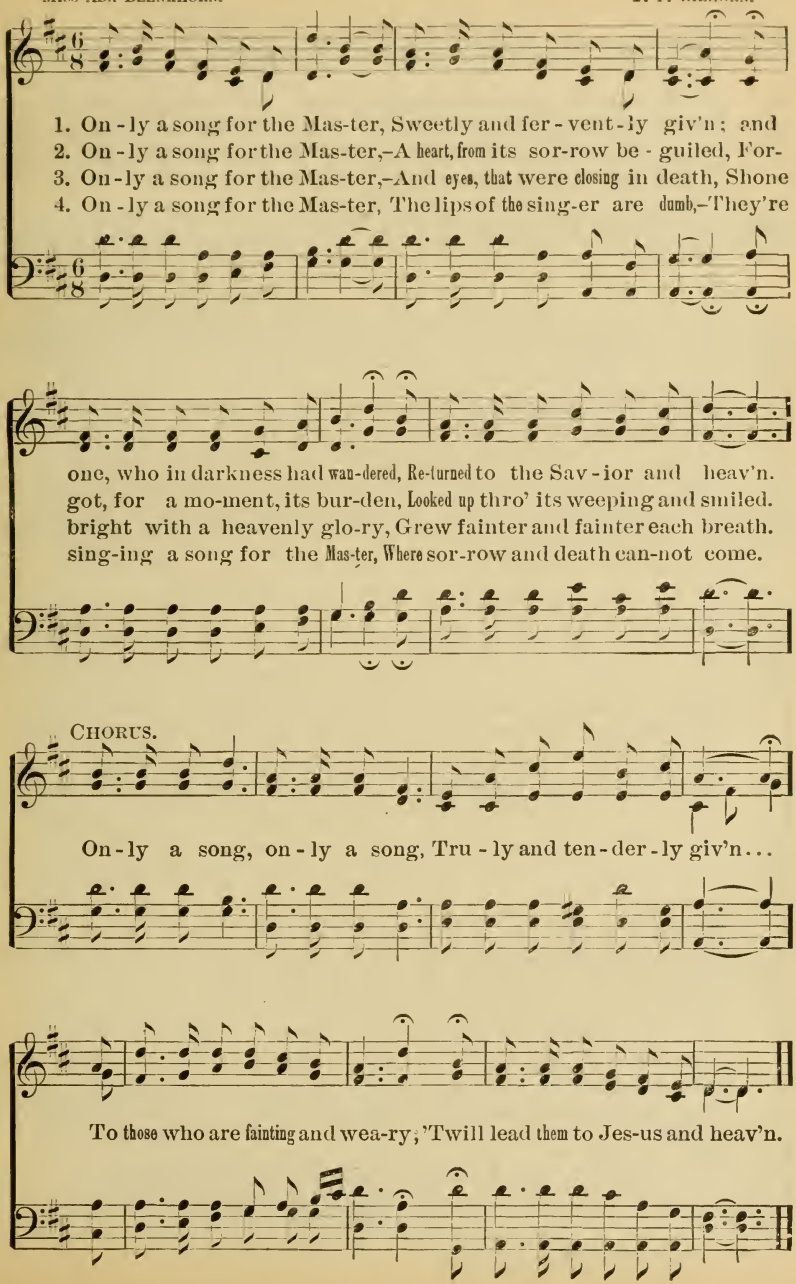
ADA BLENKHORN. Arr. by B. A. R.



No. 81. Only a Song.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

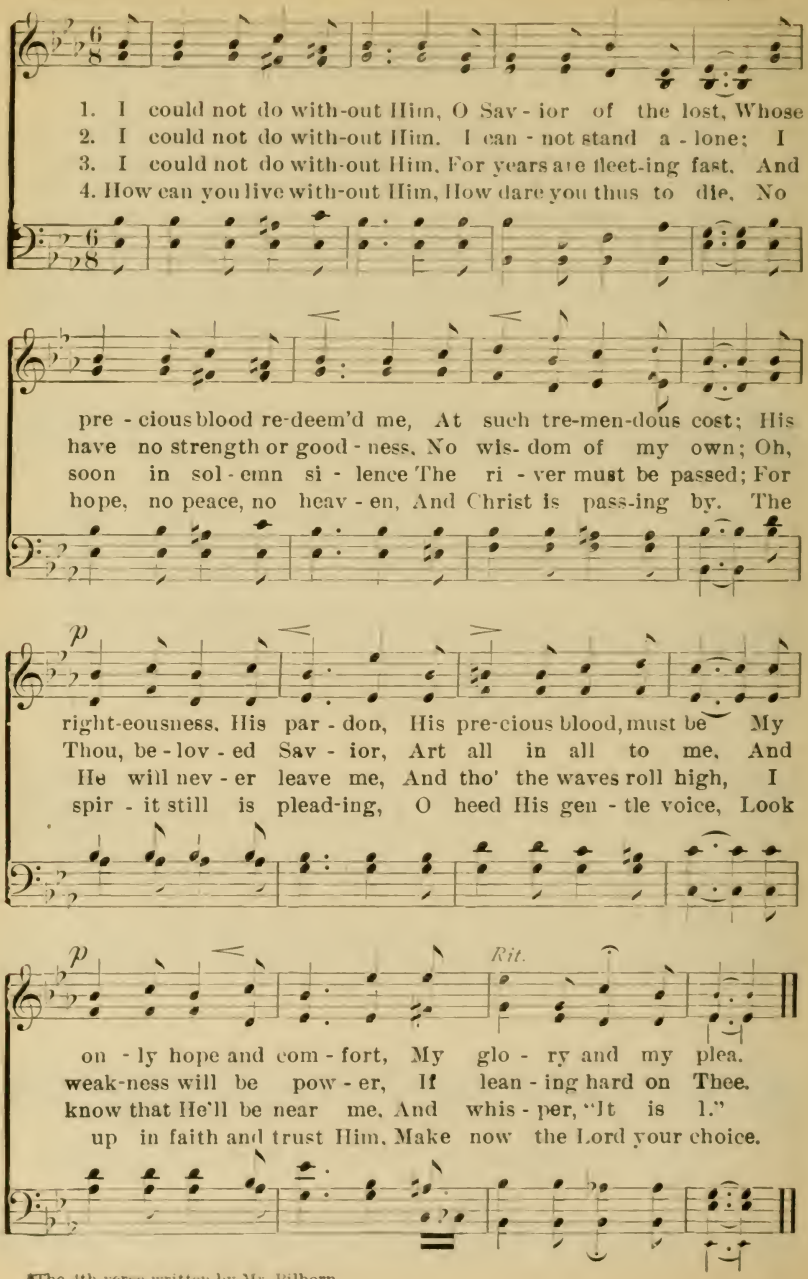
Miss Ada Blenkhorn. P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 82. I Could Not Do Without Him.

Copyright, 1897, by P. P. Bilhorn.

F. G. H. THALBERG, ARR.



*The 4th verse written by Mr. Bilhorn.

No. 83. The Master is Come.

Copyright, 1894, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.

With emphasis.

1. "The Mas- ter is come and call - eth for thee;" He stands at the door of thy heart; He comes, from all guilt and sin to set free, And
2. "The Mas- ter is come and call - eth for thee;" O christian, un - faith-ful to Him; He'll give you good courage and make you to see His
3. "The Mas- ter is come and call - eth for thee;" O sin -ner, un - saved from thy guilt! He gave up His life on Cal - va - ry's tree, And
4. "The Mas- ter is come and call - eth for thee;" We know not how long He may wait; Make haste to be-lieve and Je - sus re-ceive, Or

CHORUS.

f

bid ev - 'ry sor-row de - part.
pow - er to keep you from sin.
free - ly His blood has been spilt.
ev - er it may be too late.

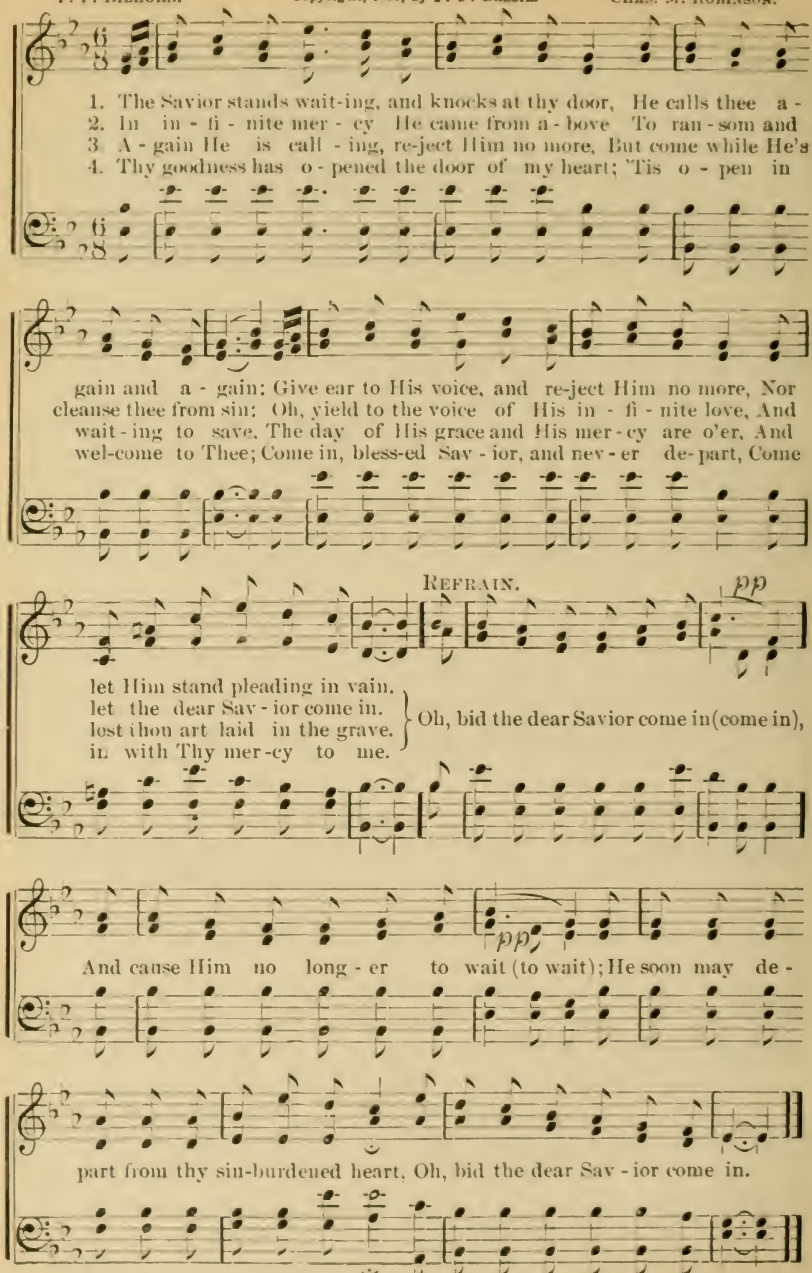
} "The Mas - ter is come!' O glo - ri - ous news! He calls, and He waits now for thee; A

f f *Rit.*

rise from thy grief, thy sorrow and sin, 'Tis Jesus now call-ing for thee.

No. 84. Knocking.

P. P. Bilhorn. Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn. Chas. M. Robinson.



No. 85. Down By the River.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Down by the riv-er on {re-demp-tion ground / the old camp ground} Down by the flowing river's
2. Down by the riv-er near the peb-ble brook, Down by the crystal river
3. Down by the riv-er where the stream is wide, Down by the peaceful river
4. Down by the riv-er where the lillies grow, Down by the shining river

joy-ful sound, There I re-pen-ted, per-fect peace I found,
Christ I took, There I my sor-row and my sin for-sook,
I'll a-bide, There mer-cy flow-eth like a heal-ing tide—
will you go? There mem-ory lin-gers, I re-joice to know,

Chorus.

Drink-ing of the life giv-ing wa-ters.
Drink-ing of the life giv-ing wa-ters.
Come and drink the life giv-ing wa-ters.
That I drank the life giv-ing wa-ters.
} Down by the riv-er,

down by the riv-er, Down where the surging waters cease to roll,

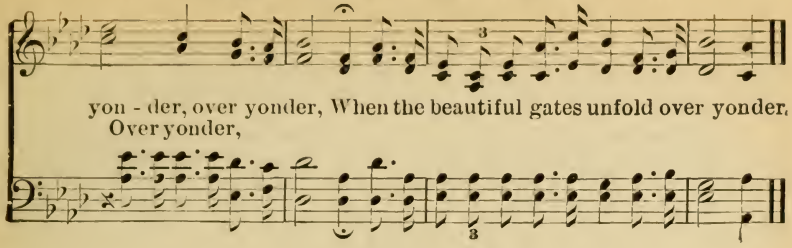
Rit.

Down by the river, down by the river, Down where He blest my weary soul.

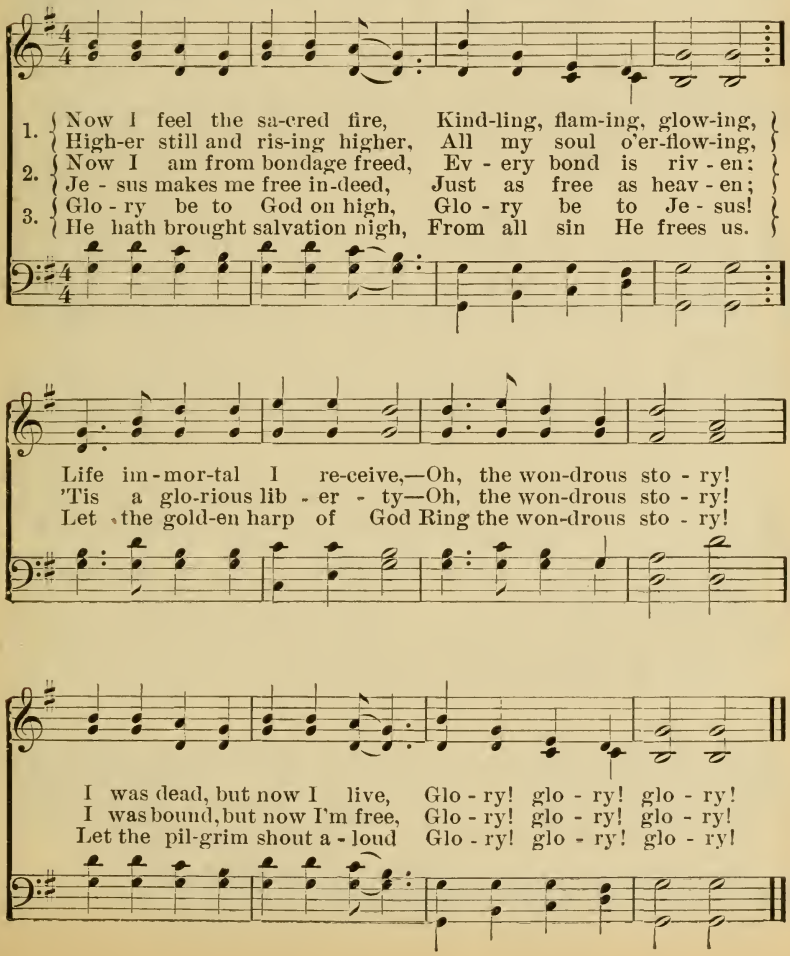
No. 86 When the Beautiful Gates Unfold.

P. P. B. Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN.

When the Beautiful Gates Unfold.



No. 87. Now I Feel the Sacred Fire.

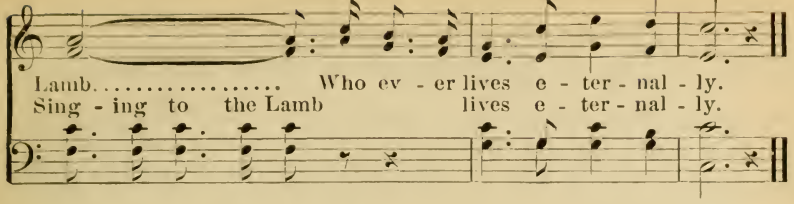


No. 88. They Sing a New Song.

Copyright, 1891, by P. P. Bilhorn

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. P. P. BILHORN.

They Sing a New Song.

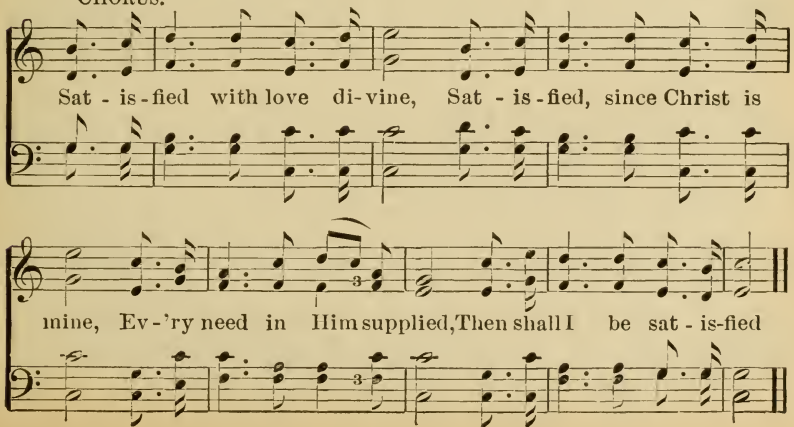


No. 89. When My Savior I Shall See.

Copyright, 1892, by P. P. Bilhorn.

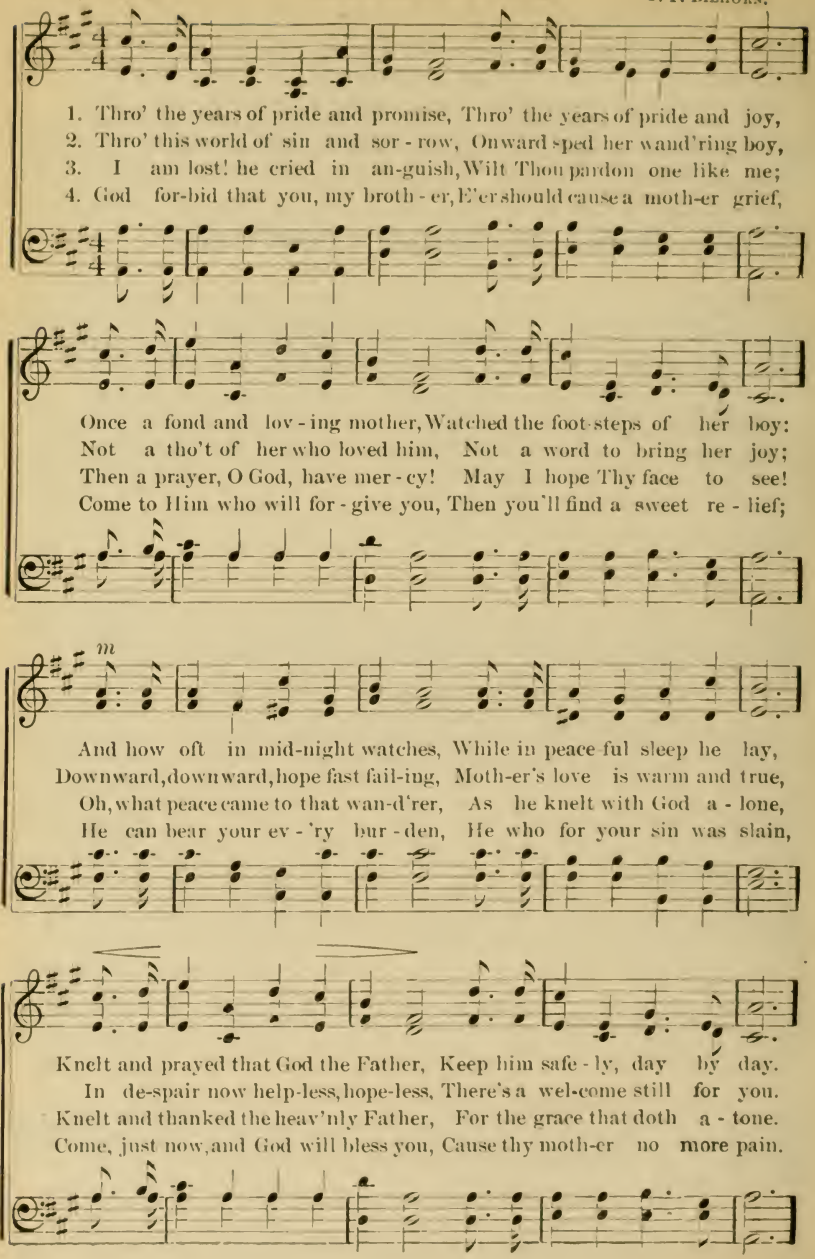
ARR. P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.

CHORUS.

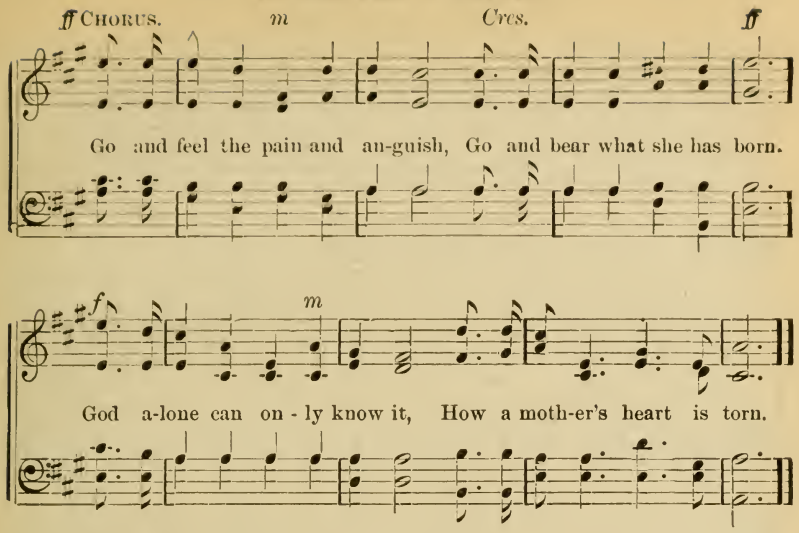


No. 90. A Mother's Love.

Arr by P. P. B. Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN.

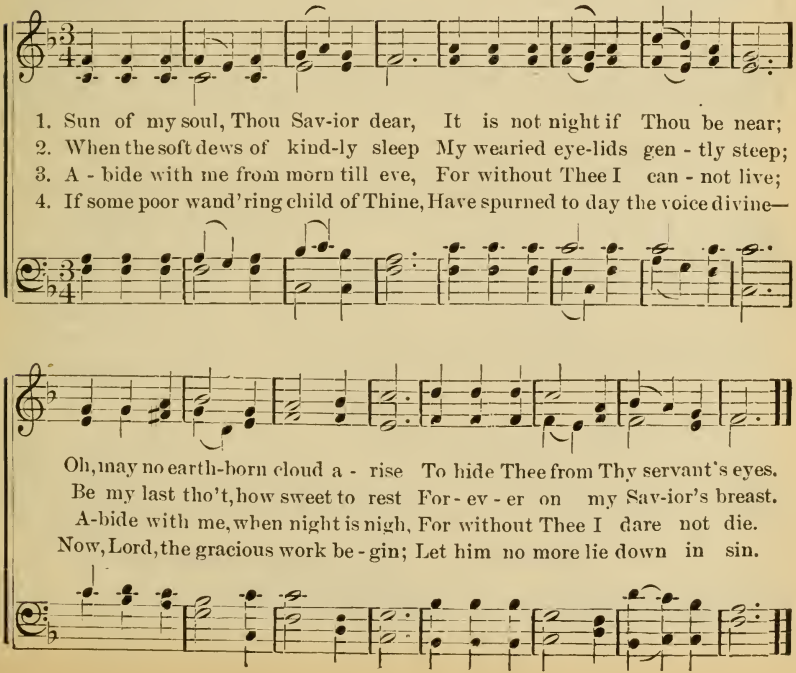


A Mother's Love.



No. 91. Sun of My Soul.

J. KEBLE. F. J. HAYDN.

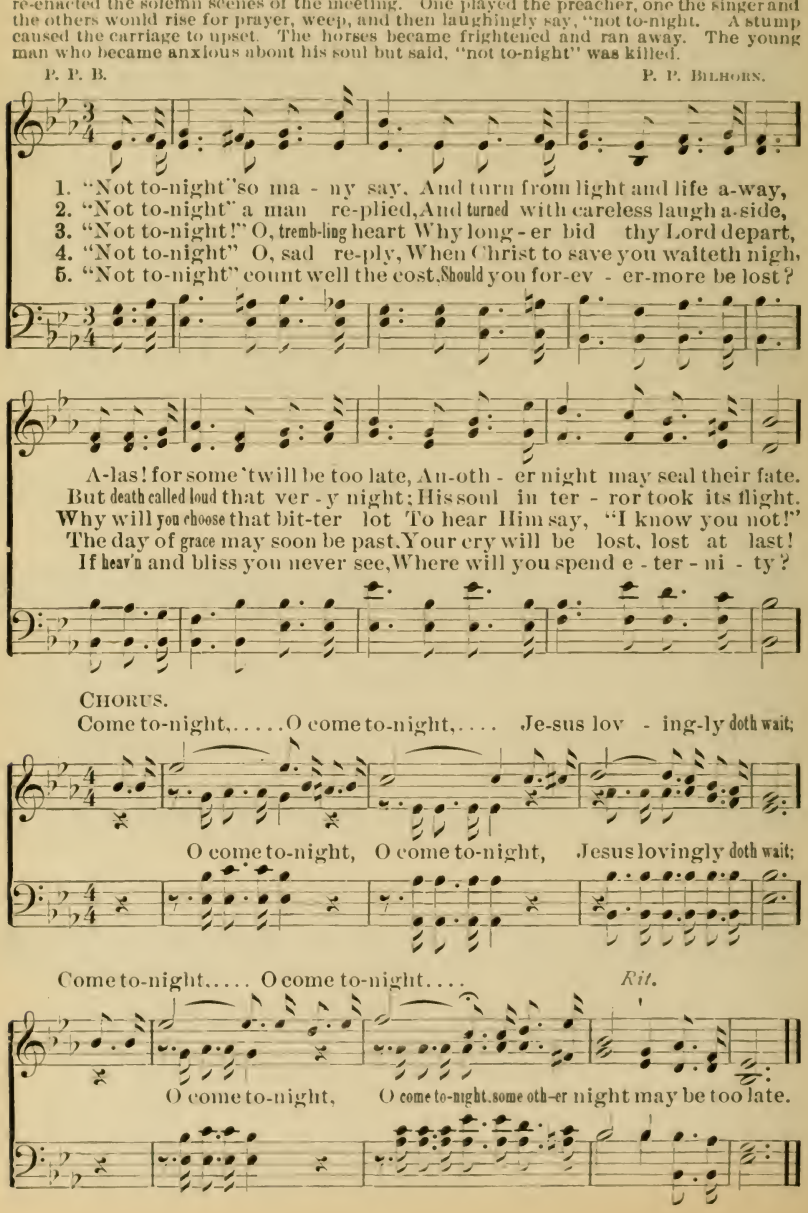


No. 92. Not To-night.

Copyright, 1892, by P. P. Bilhorn

This hymn was suggested by an incident which occured during a tent meeting conducted by the author. One evening the front seat was occupied by a party of young ladies and gentlemen. One of the young men became anxious about his soul and was personally invited by the author to accept Christ. When about to rise, one of the young ladies gave him a significant touch with her foot. This caused him to settle back laughingly shake his head and say, "not to-night." On their way home that night they derisively re-enacted the solemn scenes of the meeting. One played the preacher, one the singer and the others would rise for prayer, weep, and then laughingly say, "not to-night. A stump caused the carriage to upset. The horses became frightened and ran away. The young man who became anxious about his soul but said, "not to-night" was killed.

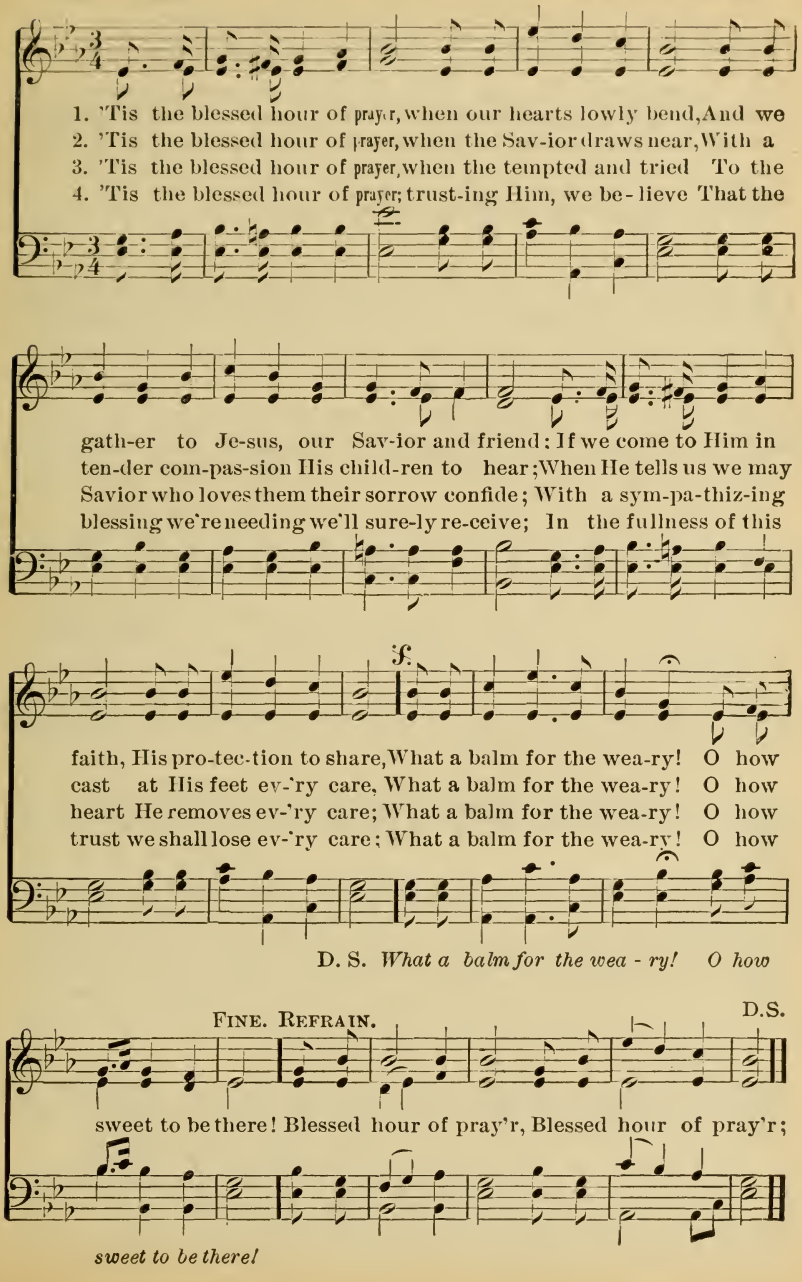
P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 93. Blessed Hour of Prayer.

Copyright, 1880, by W. H. Doane.

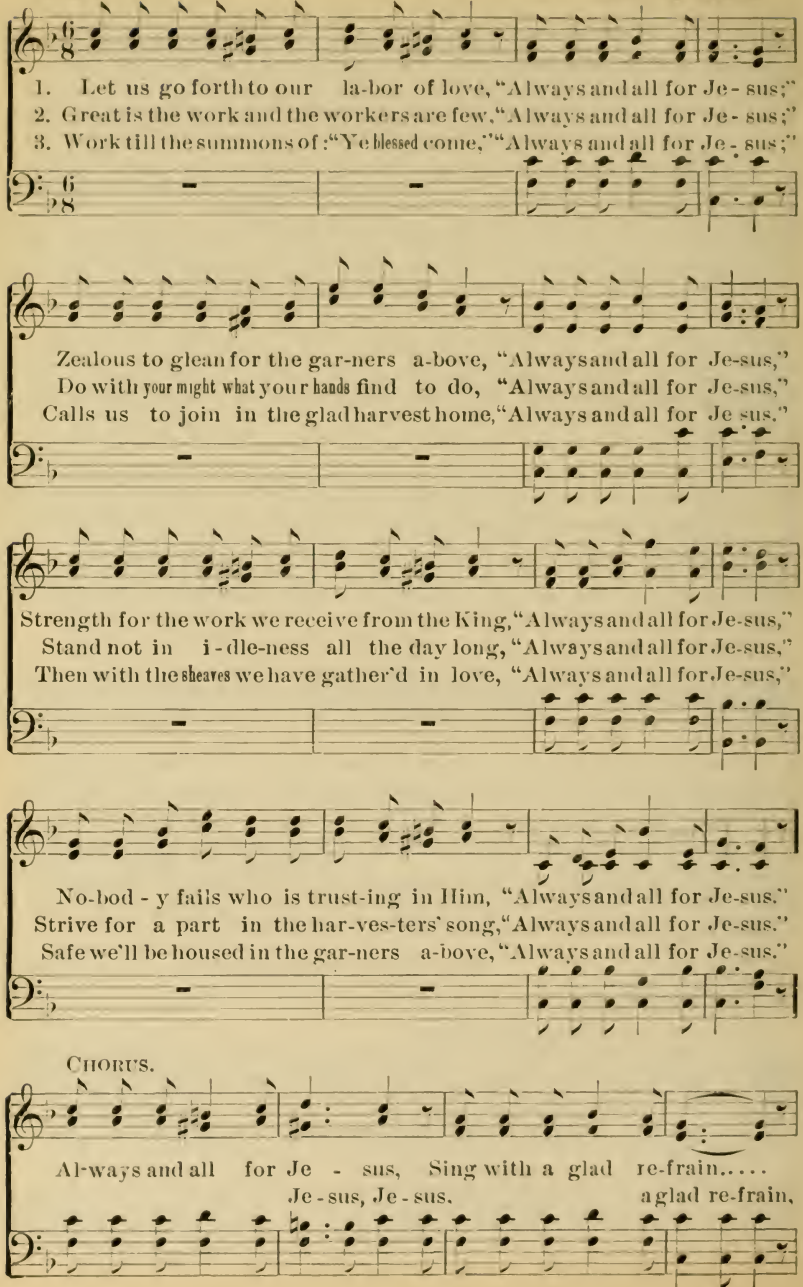
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE. By Per.



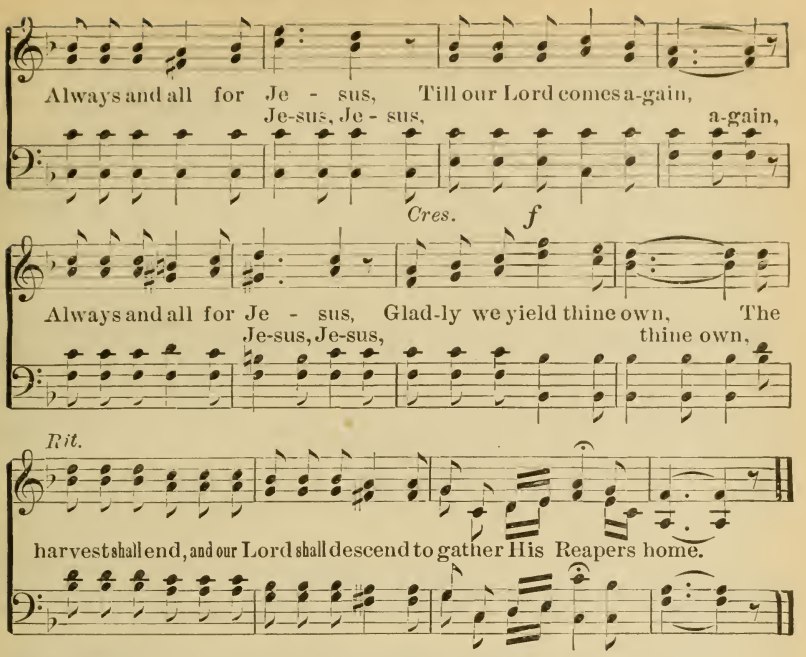
94. Always and All for Jesus.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

J. H. K. Rev. J. H. KEAGLE.



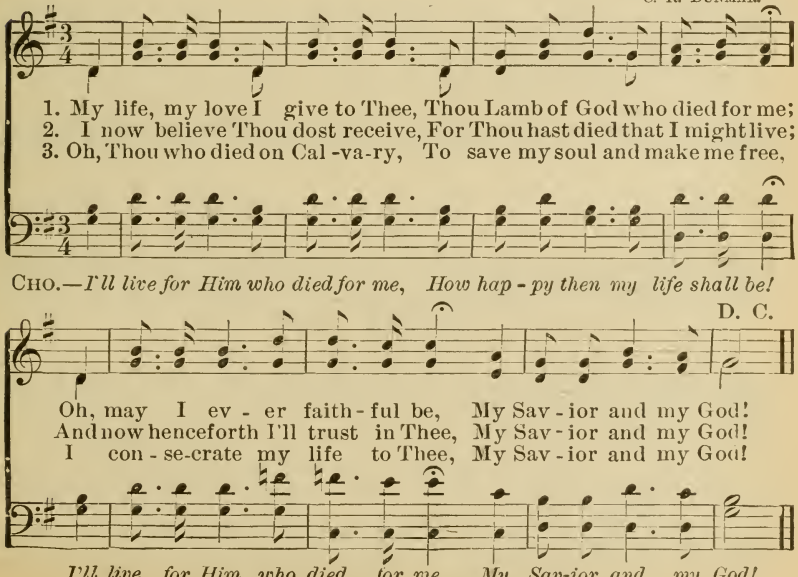
Always and All for Jesus.



No. 95. I'll Live for Him.

By permission of R. E. Hudson.

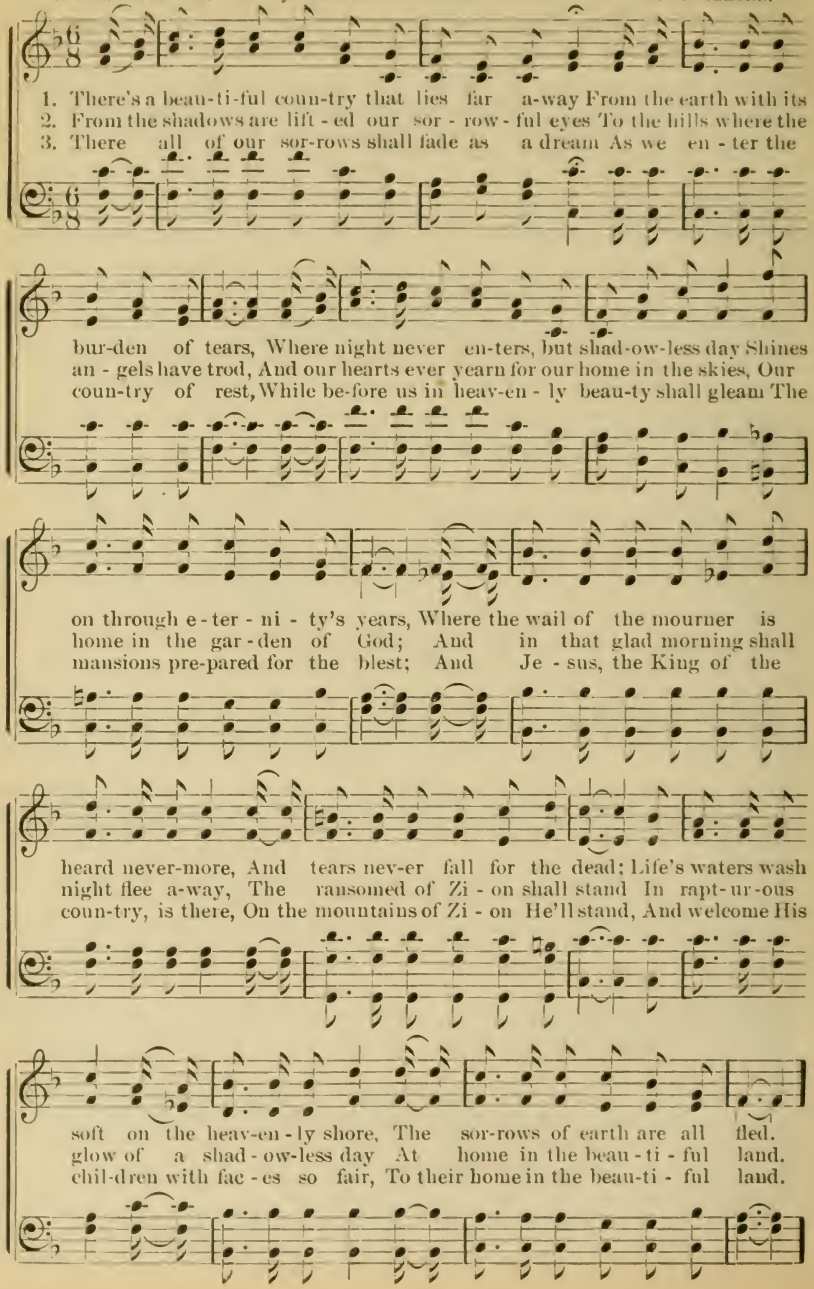
C. R. DUNMAR.



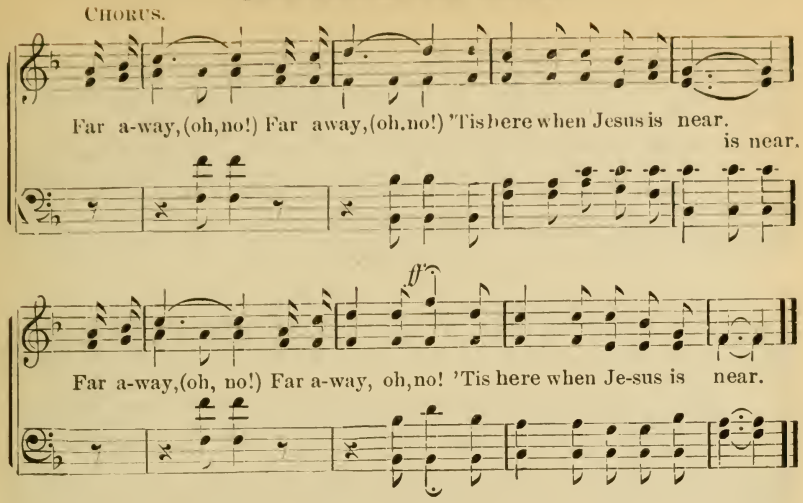
No. 96. The Beautiful Land.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

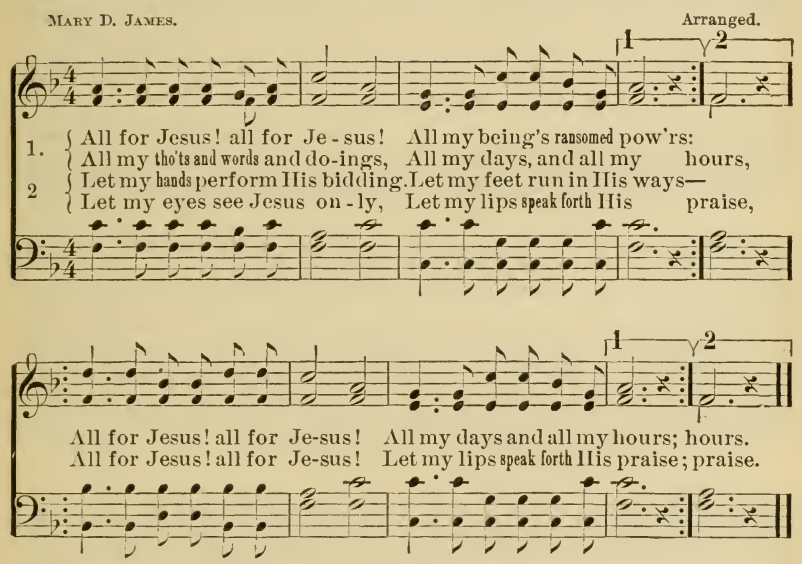
Ell. L. D[illegible]ANTEE. Arr. by P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.



The Beautiful Land.



No. 97. All for Jesus.



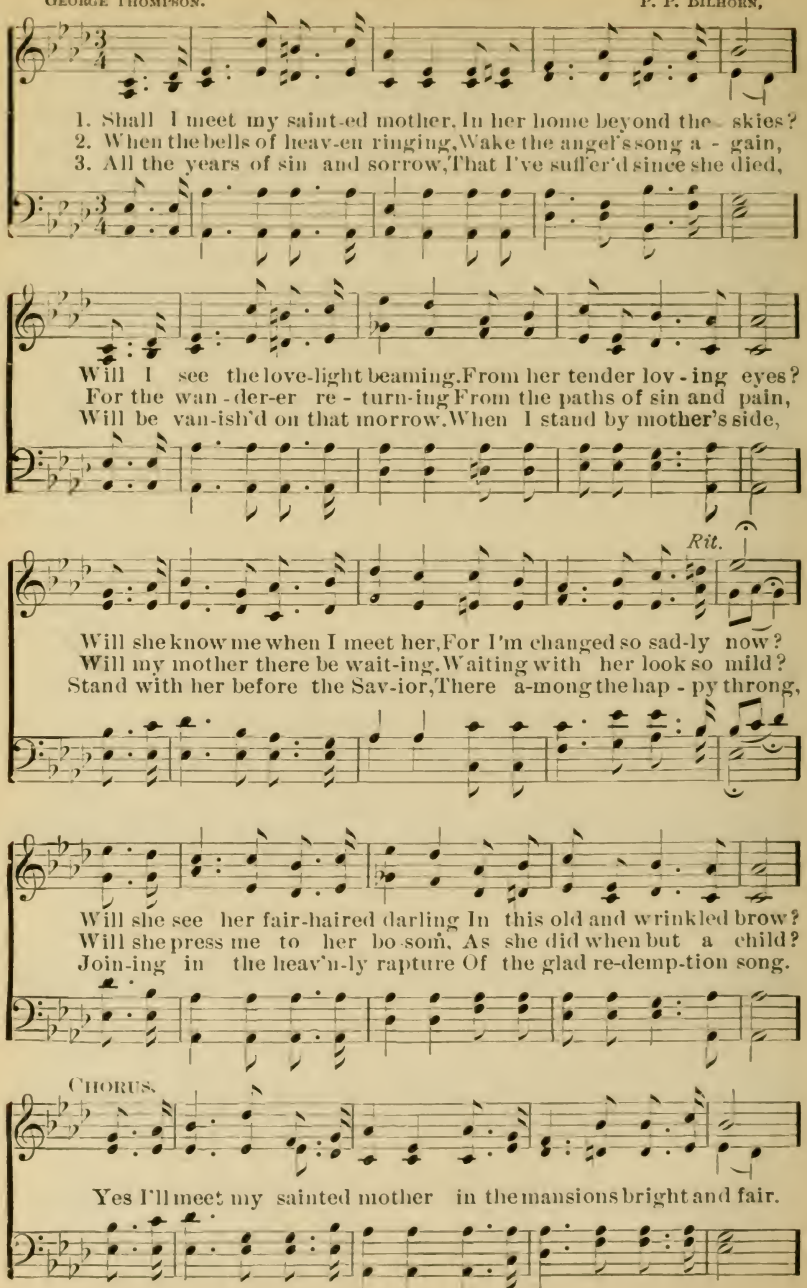
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all besides;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified.
‖: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Looking at the Crucified. :‖

4. Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings—
Deigns to call me His beloved,
Lets me rest beneath His wings.
‖: All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings. :‖

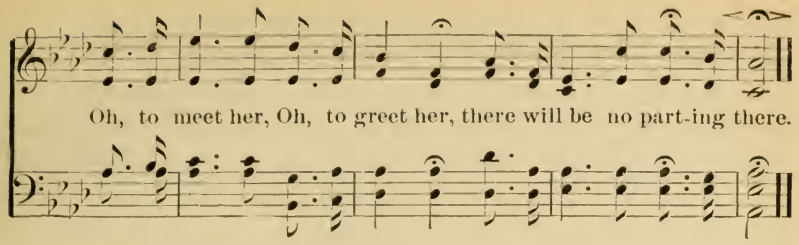
No. 98. Shall I Meet my Sainted Mother?

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

GEORGE THOMPSON. P. P. BILHORN.



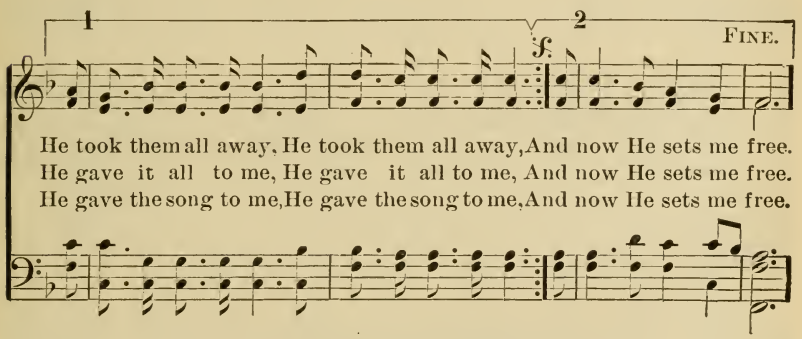
Shall I meet my Sainted Mother?

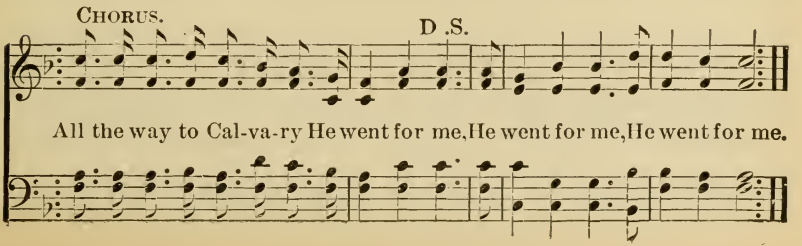


No. 99. He Took Them All Away.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

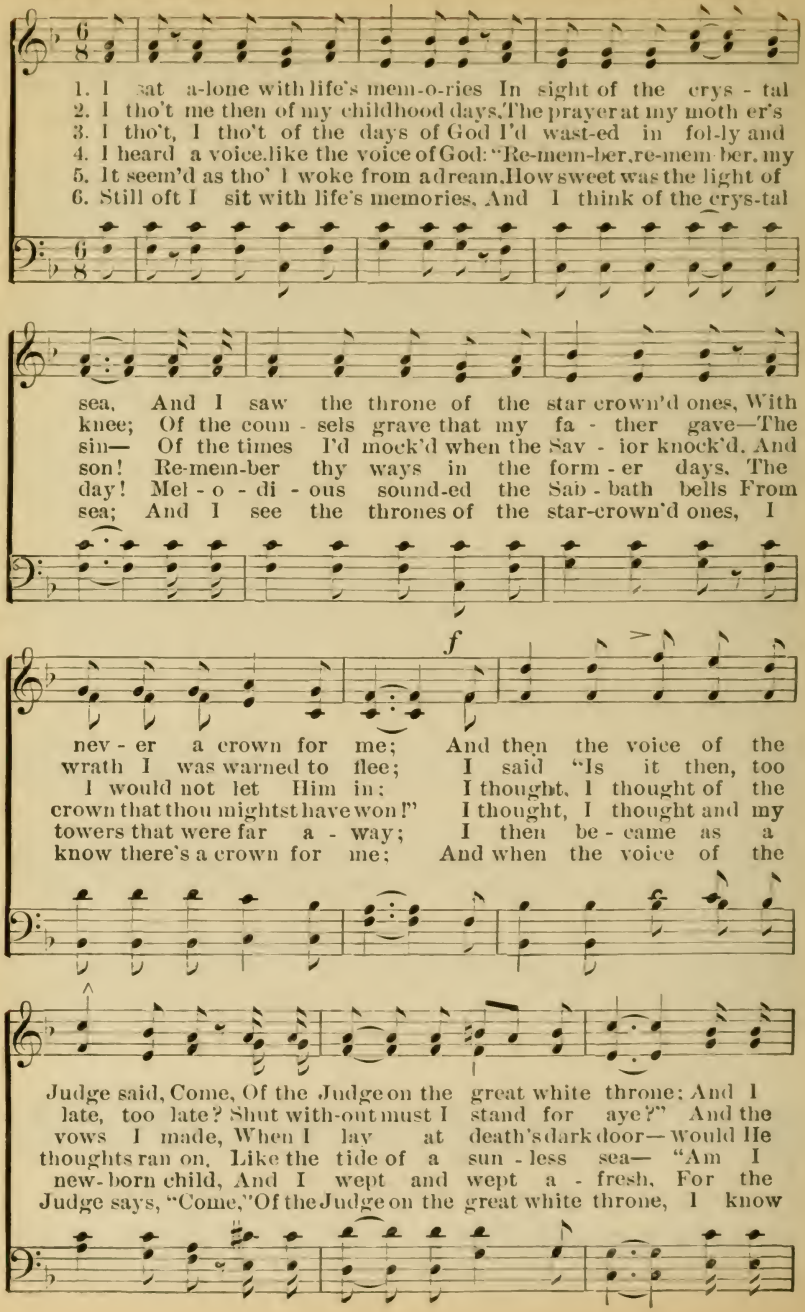
Arr. by P. P. B. Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn.



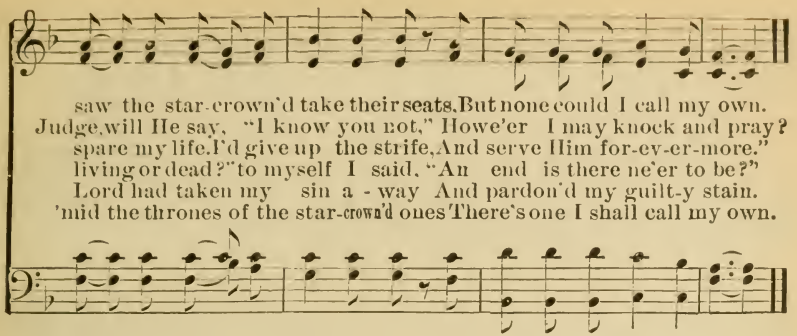


No. 100. In Sight of the Crystal Sea.

Rev. J. E. Rankin, D. D. J. W. Bischoff, By per.

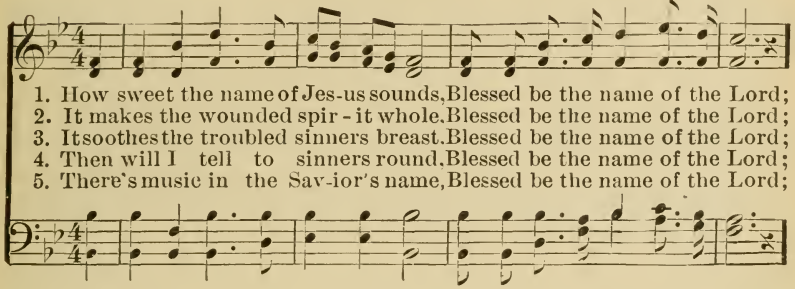


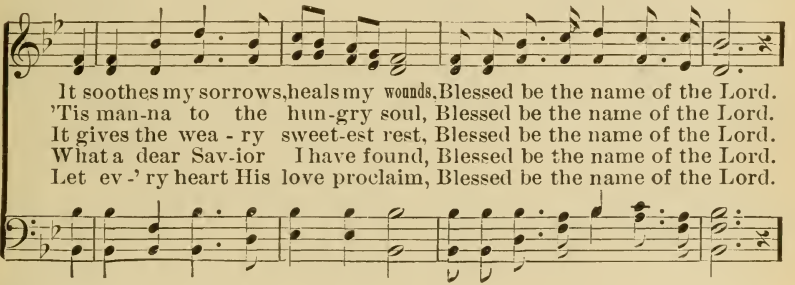
In Sight of the Crystal Sea.

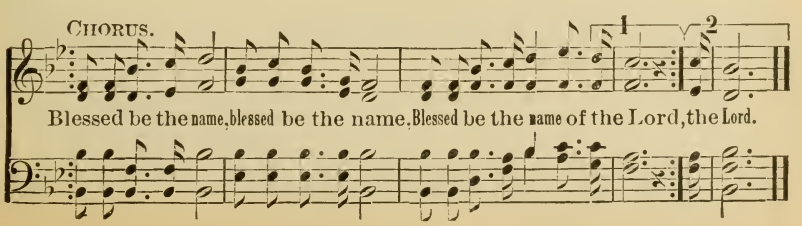


No. 101. Blessed be the Name.

ART. P. P. BILHORN.







No. 102. Are You Building on the Rock?

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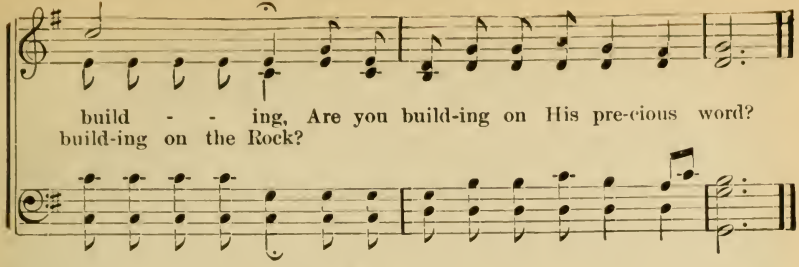
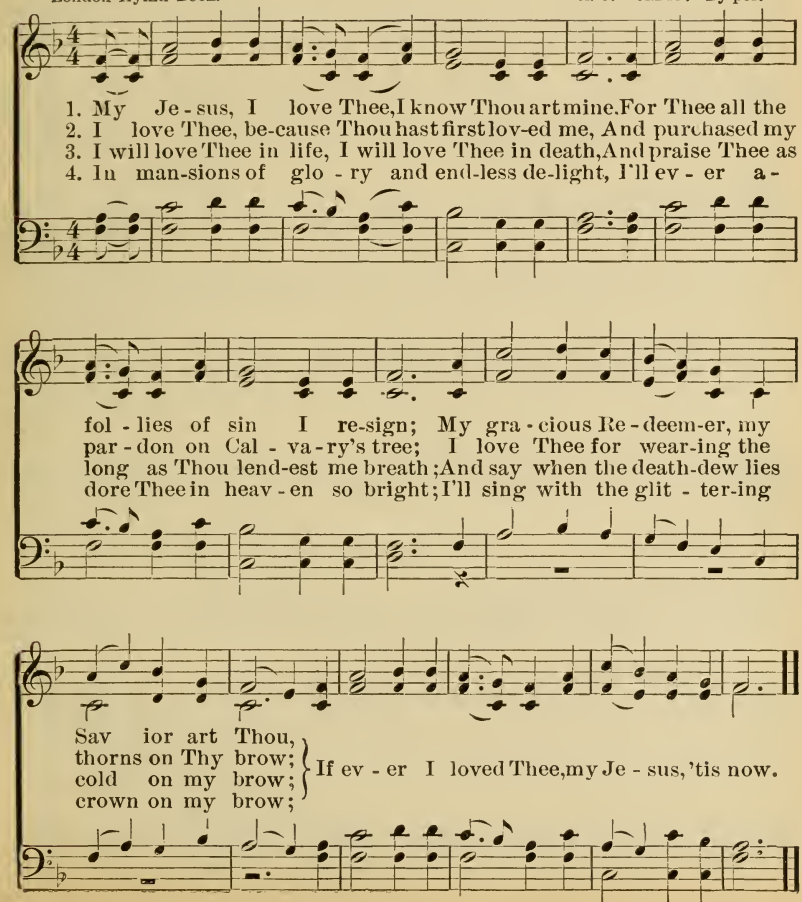
P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.

Are You Building on The Rock.



No. 103. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. Gordon, By per.



No. 104. While the Years are Rolling by.

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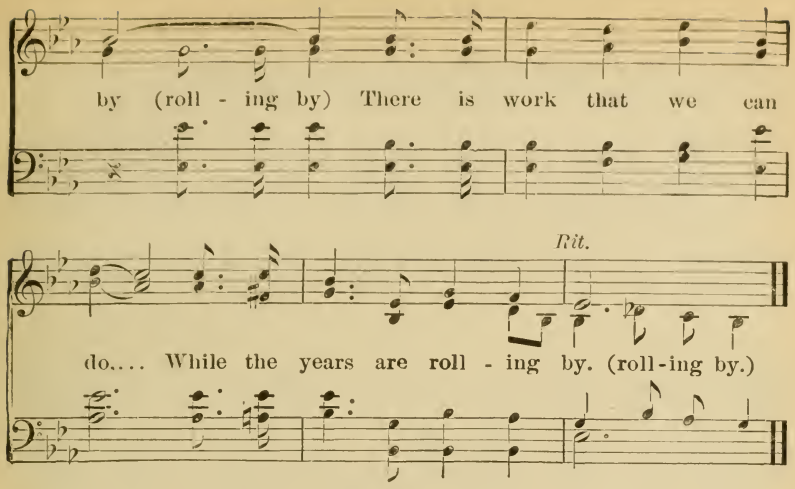
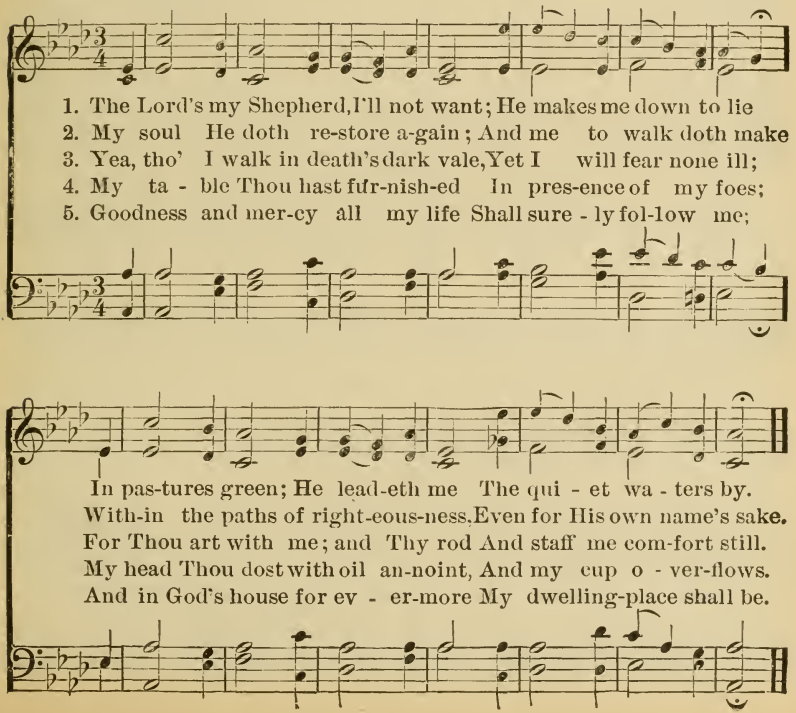
P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.

While the Years are Rolling by.



No. 105. The Lord's my Shepherd.

"Rous' Version," 1649. MOZART.



No. 106. How Can I But Love Him?

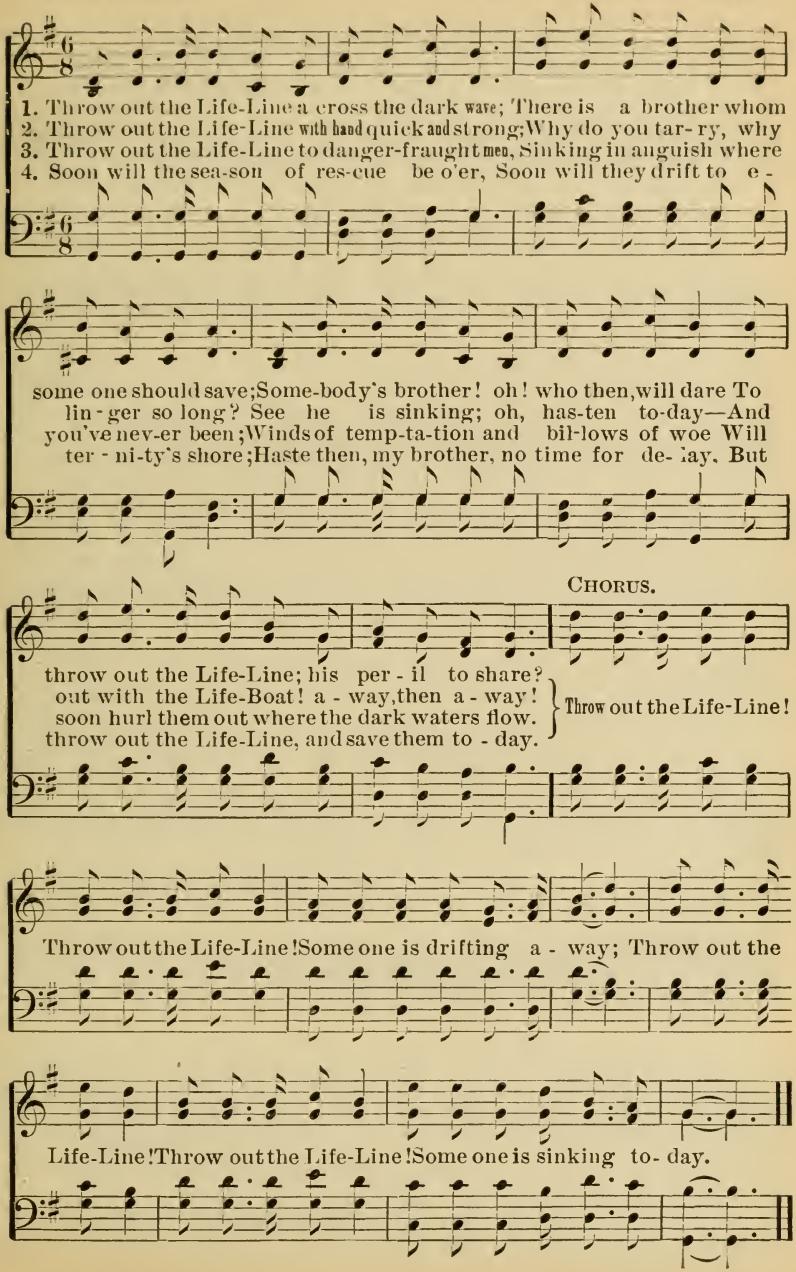
Copyright, 1891, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.

No. 107. Throw Out the Life-Line.

Copyright, 1890, by the Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

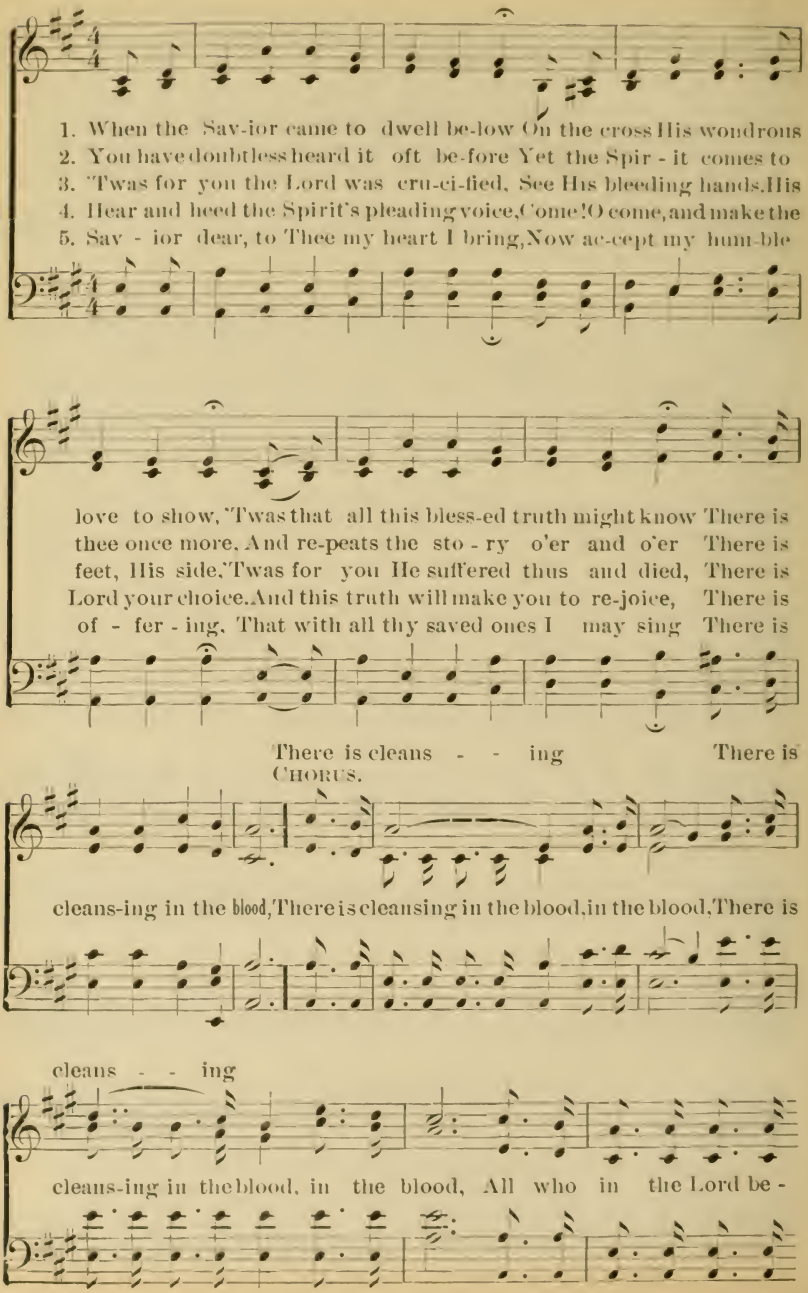
Rev. E. S. Ufford. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.



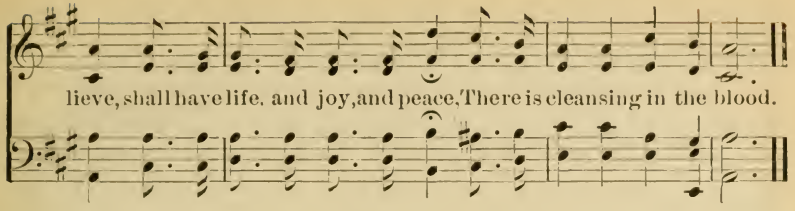
No. 108. There is Cleansing in the Blood.

Copyright, 1889, by P. P. Bilhorn

W. A. Wells. P. P. Bilhorn.



There is Cleansing in the Blood.

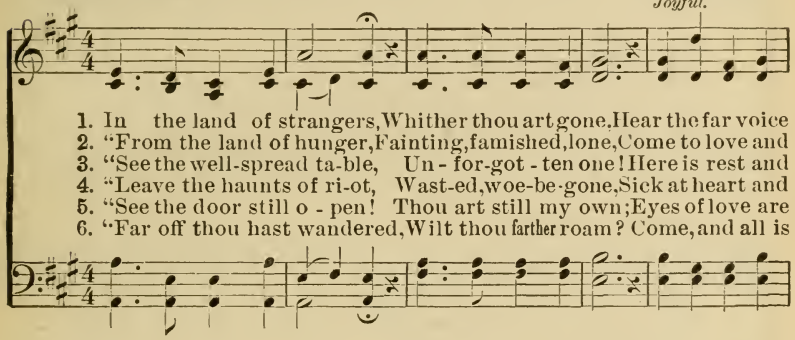


No. 109. Child, Come Home.

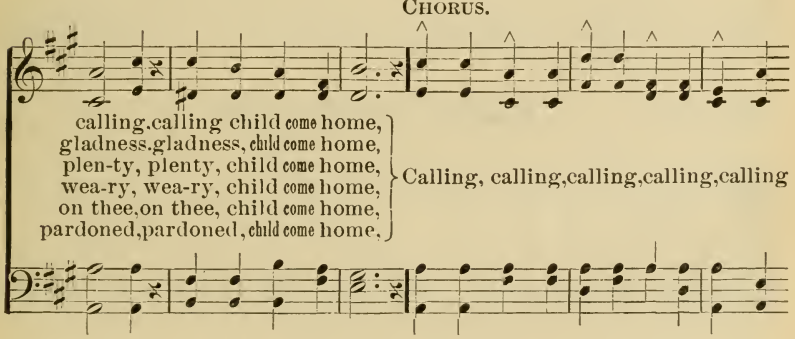
Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

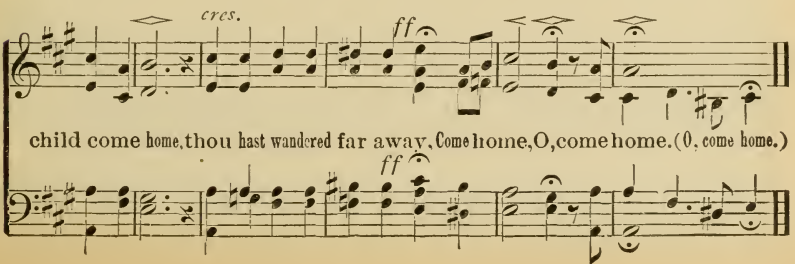
HORATIUS BONAR. Art. by P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN.
Joyful.



CHORUS.

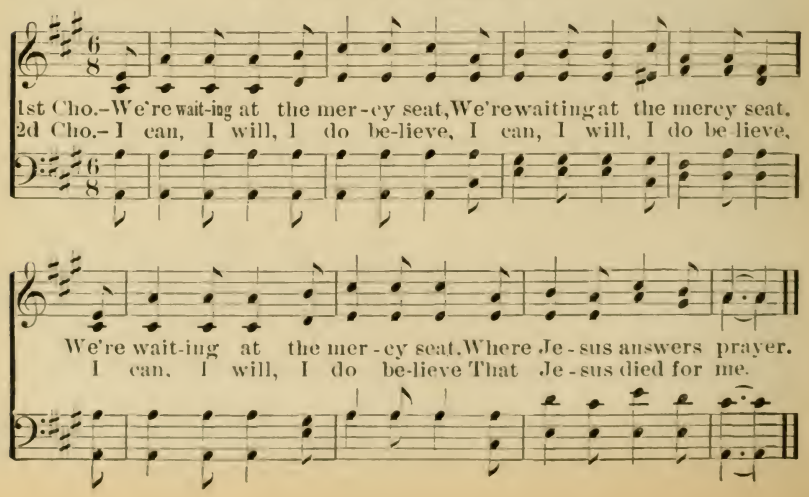




No. 110. Down at the Cross.

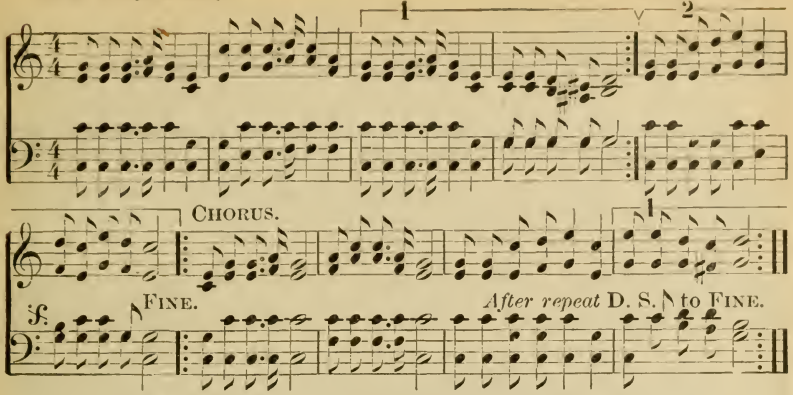
Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton, By per.

No. 111. I Can, I Will, I Do.



No. 112. Bringing in the Sheaves.

From "Songs of Glory." GEO. A. MINOR.



1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide, and the dewy eves;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

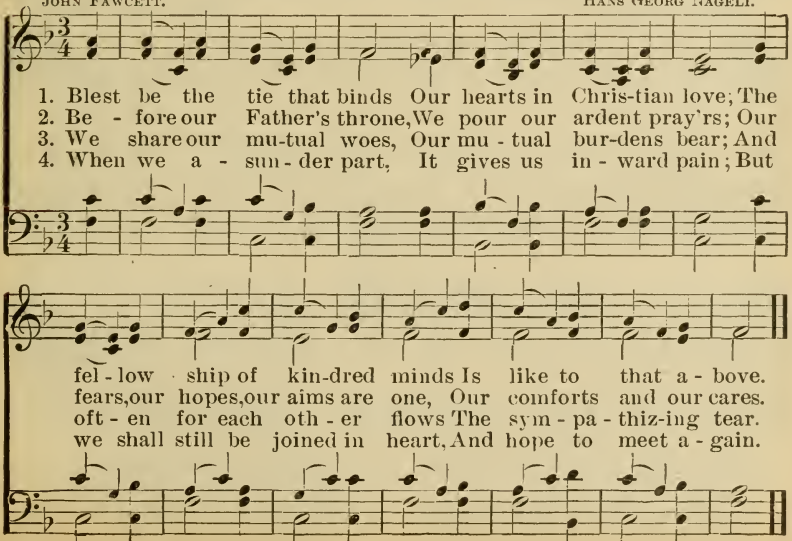
CHO.—Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves.
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained, our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

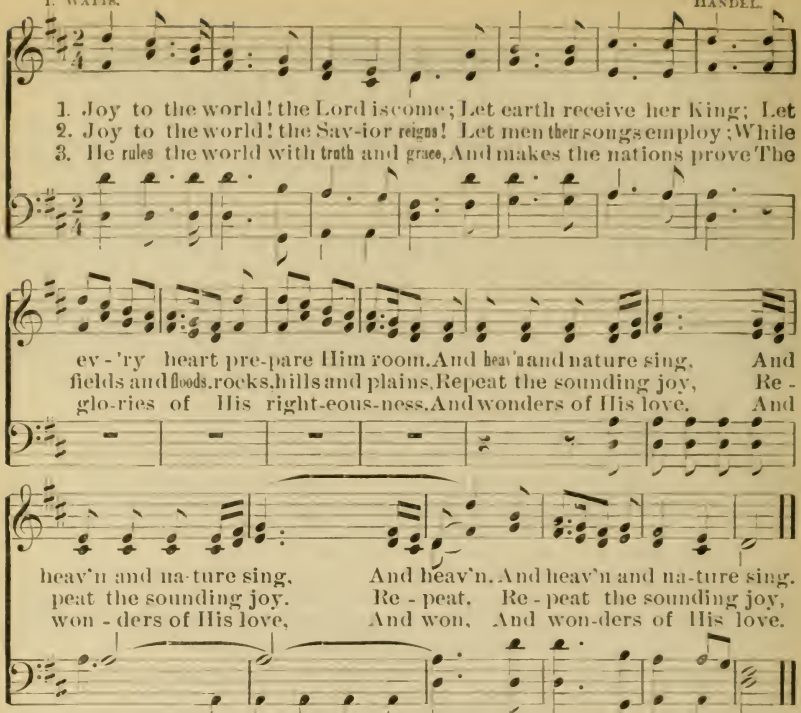
No. 113. Blest be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.



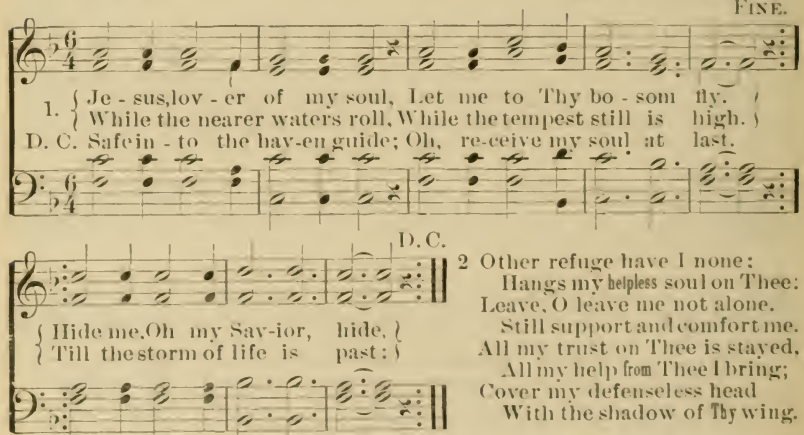
No. 114. Joy to the World.

1. WATTS. HANDEL.



No. 115. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON BUTLER MARSH.



2 Other refuge have I none:
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 116. Art Thou Drifting?

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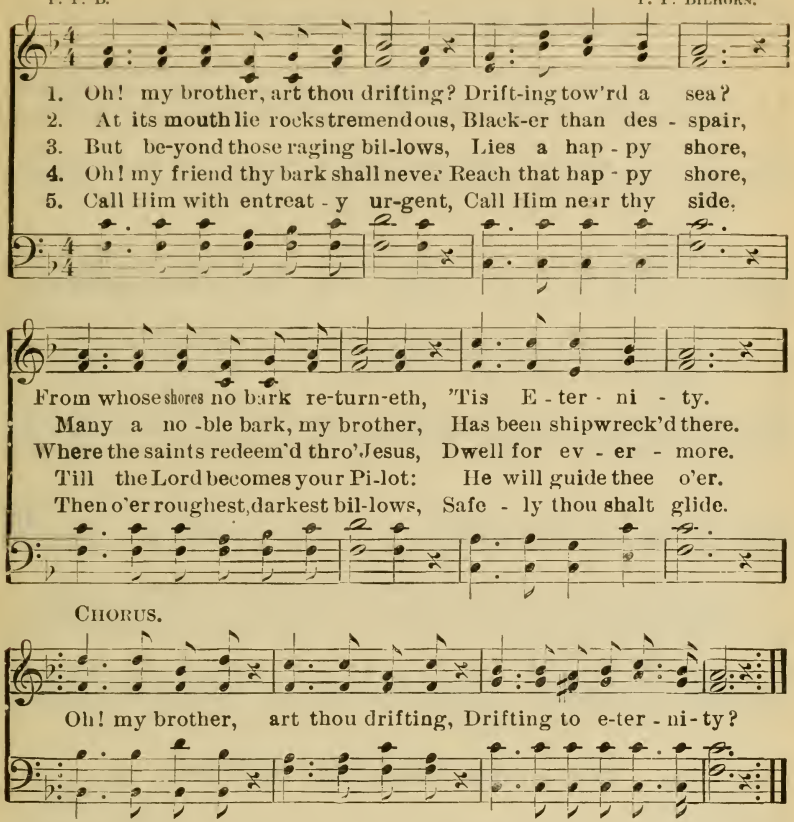
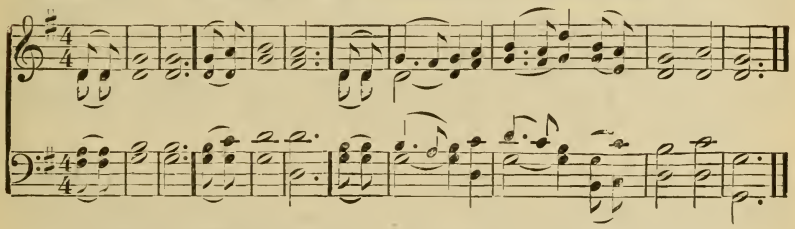
P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 117. Angels are Hovering Round.



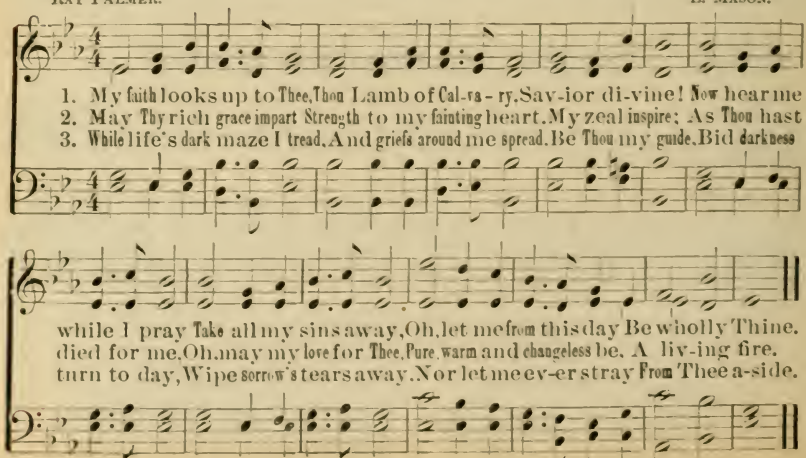
1. ‖:There are angels hov'ring round,:‖ There are angels, angels hov'ring round.
2. ‖:To carry the tidings home,:‖ To carry, carry the tidings home.
3. ‖:To the new Jerusalem,:‖ To the new, the new Jerusalem.
4. ‖:Poor sinners are coming home,:‖ Poor sinners, sinners are coming home.
5. ‖:And Jesus bids them come,:‖ And Jesus, Jesus bids them come.
6. ‖:We are on our journey home,:‖ We are on, are on our journey home.
7. ‖:Let him that heareth, say come,:‖ Let him, let him that heareth, say come,
8. ‖:And he that is thirsty, come,:‖ And he, and he that is thirsty, come.
9. ‖Whosoever will, may come.‖ Whosoever, whosoever will, may come.

No. 118. O Could I Speak.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

No. 119. My Faith Looks up to Thee.

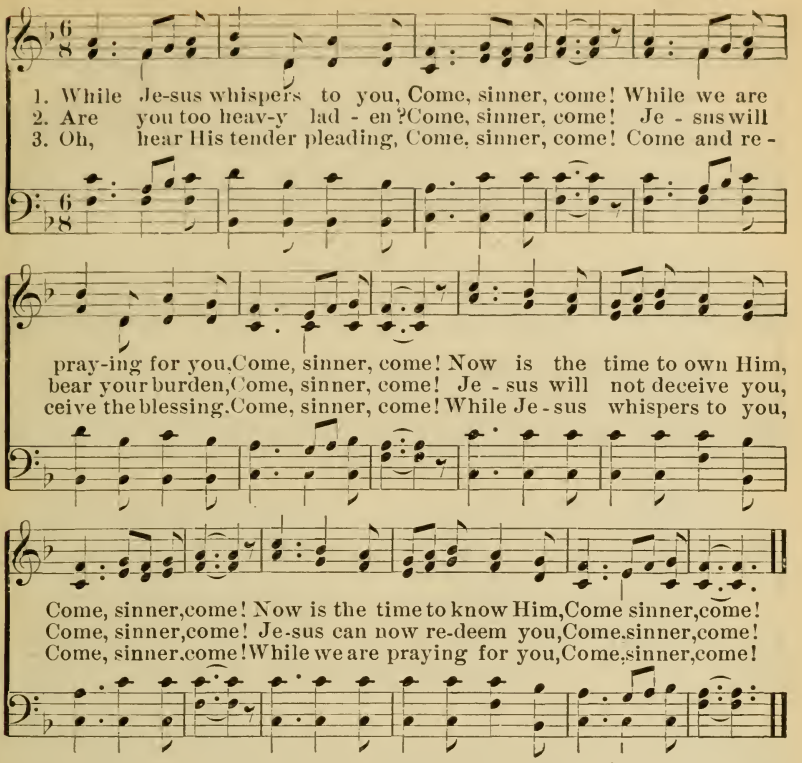
RAY PALMER. L. MASON.



No. 120. While Jesus Whispers.

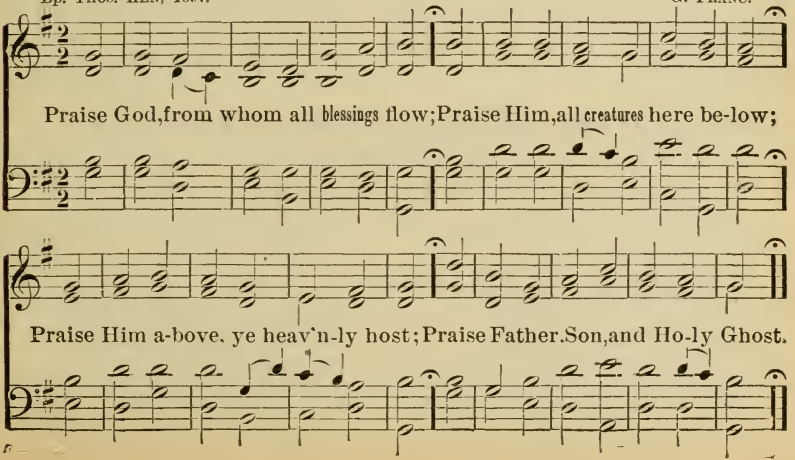
Copyright, 1879, by H R. Palmer By per.

W. E. WITTER H. R. PALMER.



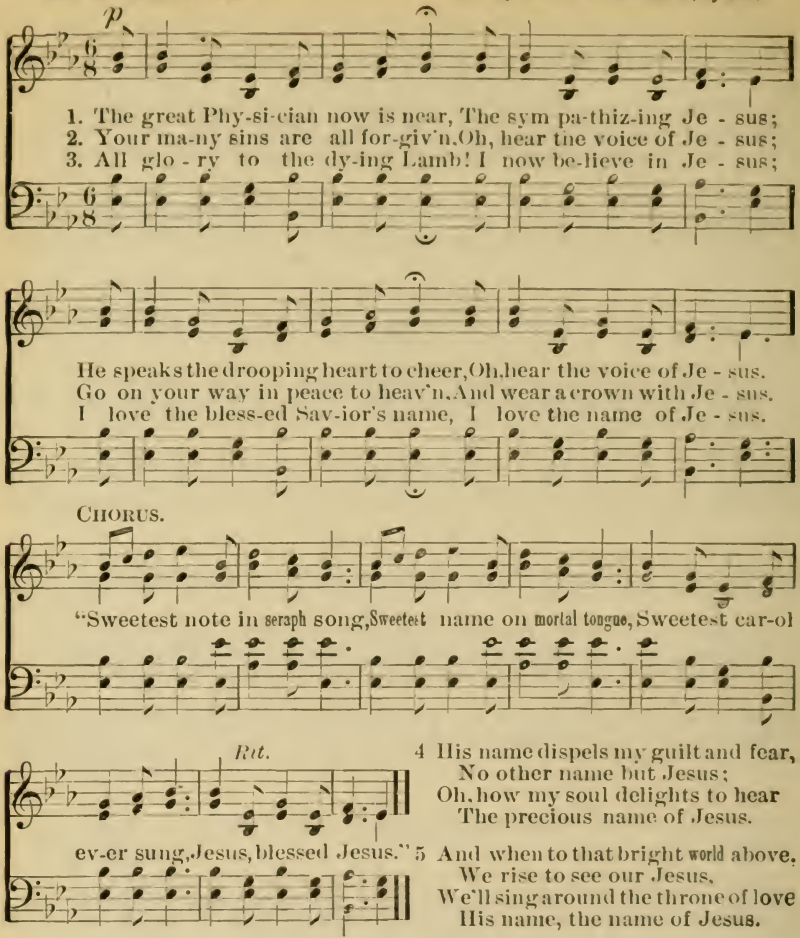
No. 121. Old Hundred. L. M.

Bp. THOS. KEN, 1697. G. FRANC.



No. 122. The Great Physician.

Rev. Wm. Hunter, 1842. Arr. by Rev. J. H. Stockton, by per.



4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.

5 And when to that bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus.

No. 123. The Morning Light is Breaking.

Music on next page, No. 124.

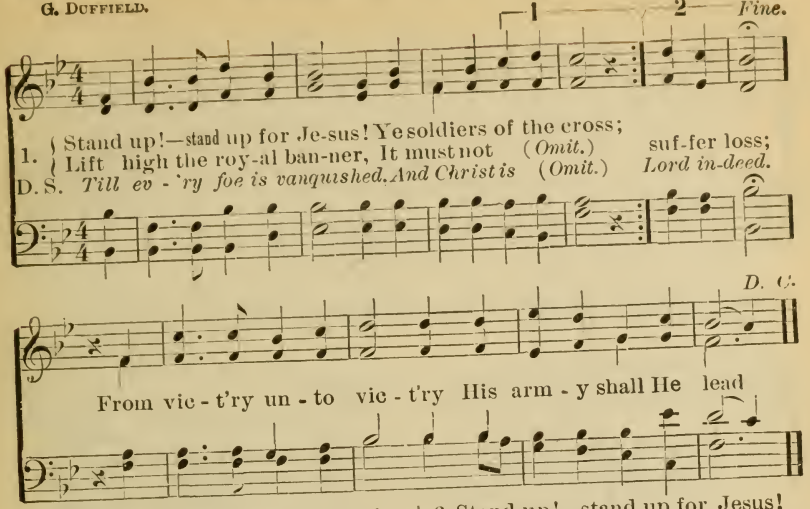
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears.
The sons of earth are waking;
To penitential tears,
Each breeze that sweept the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion.
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending,
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above,
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way:
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 124. Stand up for Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBBE.

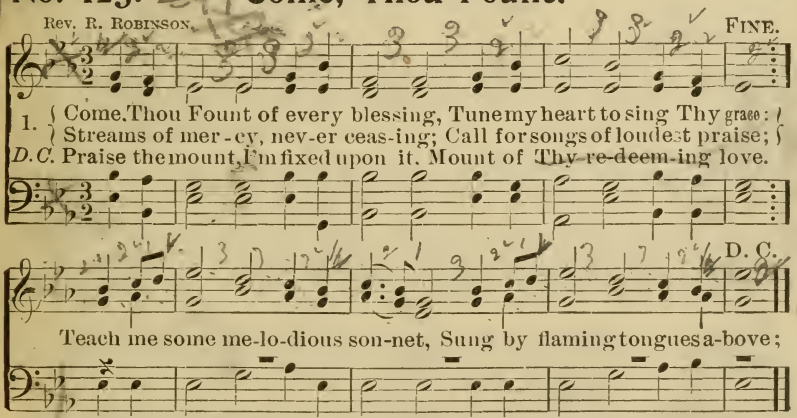


2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone.
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long:
This day the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally!

No. 125. Come, Thou Fount.

REV. R. ROBINSON.

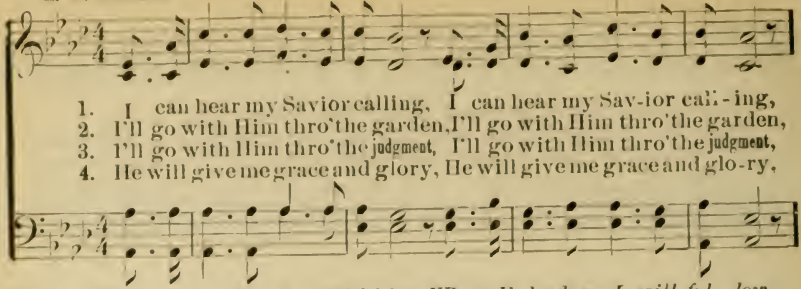


2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my ~~trembling~~ heart to Thee;
~~Born to worship~~, Lord, I feel it,
~~Born to praise~~ the God I love;
Here's my heart, O, take and seal it;
Seal it ~~for~~ Thy courts above.

No. 126. Where He Leads Me.

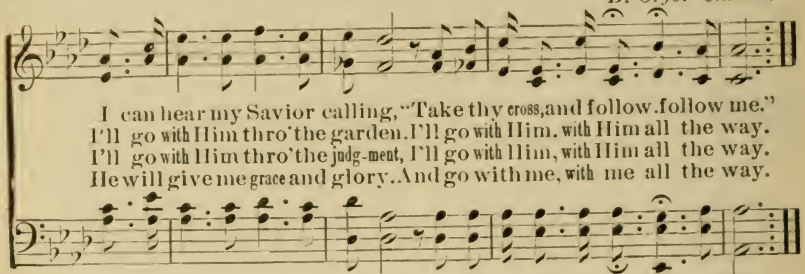
E. W. BLANDLY. Arr. by P. P. B.



1. I can hear my Savior calling, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

CHO.— *Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,*

D. C. for Chorus.

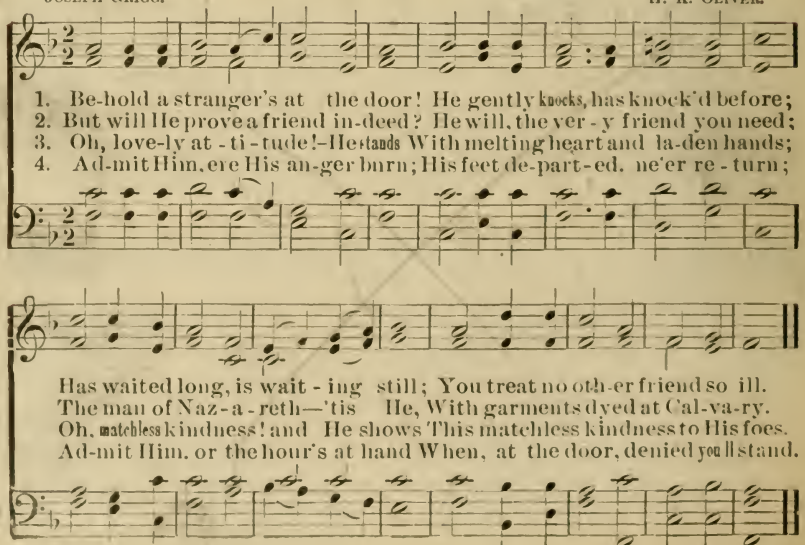


I can hear my Savior calling, "Take thy cross, and follow, follow me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 127. Behold! a Stranger.

JOSEPH GRIGG. H. K. OLIVER.

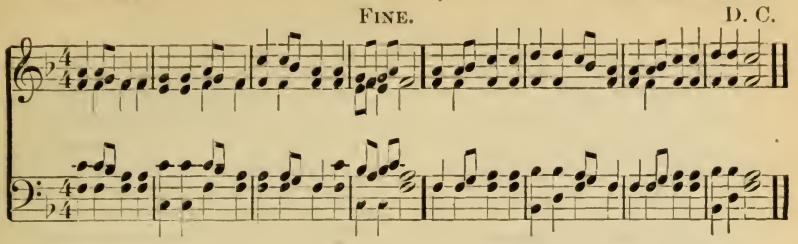


1. Be-hold a stranger's at the door! He gently knocks, has knock'd before;
2. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will, the ver-y friend you need;
3. Oh, love-ly at-ti-tude!—He stands With melting heart and la-den hands;
4. Ad-mit Him, ere His an-ger burn; His feet de-part-ed, ne'er re-turn;

Has waited long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
The man of Naz-a-reth—'tis He, With garments dyed at Cal-va-ry.
Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
Ad-mit Him, or the hour's at hand When, at the door, denied you'll stand.

No. 128. Come, Ye Sinners.

JOSEPH HART. Tune, GREENVILLE.



1 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power:
:‖He is able,:‖
He is willing: doubt no more:

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
‖:Without money,:‖
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him,
‖:This He gives you;:‖
'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam.

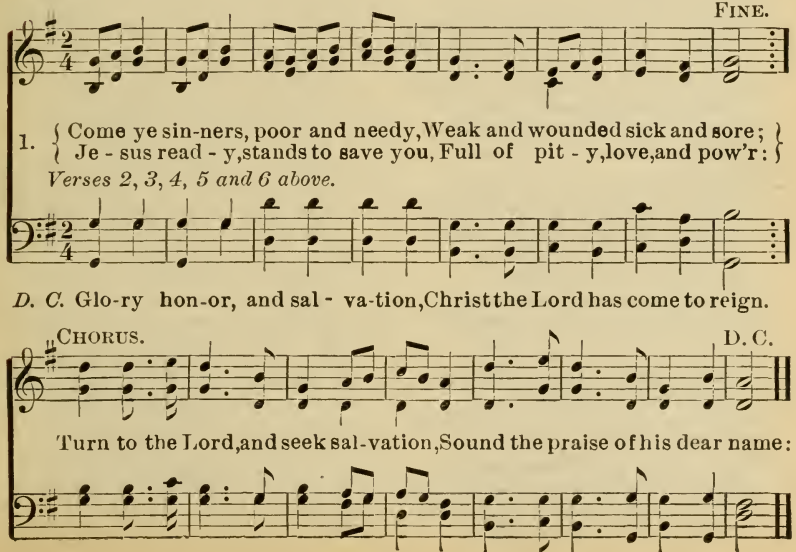
4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
‖:Not the righteous—:‖
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold Him!
Hear Him cry before he dies,
‖:"It is finished!":‖
Sinners, will not this suffice?

6 Lo! the incarnate God, ascending,
Pleads the merit of His blood,
Venture on Him, venture freely;
Let no other trust intrude,
‖:None but Jesus;:‖
Can do helpless sinners good.

No. 129. Turn to the Lord.

JEREMIAH INGALLS.



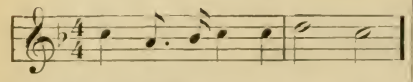
No 130. Nearer, My God to Thee.

1 Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross,
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
‖:Nearer, my God to Thee,:‖
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
‖:Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
‖:Nearer, my God, to Thee,:‖
Nearer to Thee.

No. 131.
Work for the Night is Coming.

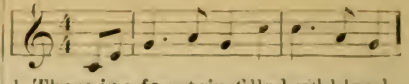


1 Work for the night is coming
Work, thro' the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work, 'mid springing flowers;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon,
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for the daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No 132. There is a Fountain.

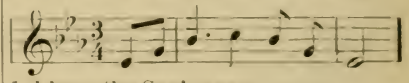


1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 133. I Hear the Savior Say.



1 I hear the Savior say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.

Cho.—Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain:
He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and that alone,
Can change the lepers spots,
And melt the heart of stone.—CHO.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white [CHO.
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.—

4 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.—CHO.

No. 134. O Happy Day.

1 O happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Savior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its rapture all abroad.
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away;
He taught me how to watch and pray;
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away;

2 'Tis done the great transaction done,
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

3 Now rest, my long divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

No. 135. Just as I am.

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

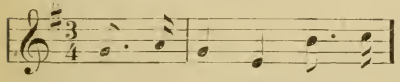
3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4 Just as I am—poor wretched, blind
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, Yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

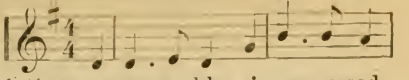
No. 136. Come to Jesus.



1 Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus,
Just now come to Jesus
Come to Jesus just now.

2 He will save you,
3 Oh, believe Him,
4 He is able,
5 He is willing,
6 He'll receive you,
7 Call upon Him,
8 He will hear you,
9 Look unto Him,
10 He'll forgive you,
11 Flee to Jesus,
12 Only trust Him,
13 Jesus loves you,
14 Don't reject Him
15 I believe Him,
16 Hallelujah. Amen.

No. 137. Come, Every Soul.



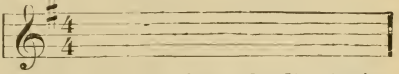
1 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His word.
CHO.—Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

2 For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson tide
That washes white as snow.
CHO.—Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus now;
He will save you, He will save you
He will save you now.

3 O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee,
Since Thou hast made the way so clear,
And full salvation free.
CHO.—Don't reject Him, don't reject Him
Don't reject Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

4 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.
CHO.—I will trust Him, I will trust Him,
I will trust Him now;
He will save me, He will save me,
He will save me now.

No. 138. I Have a Savior.



1 I have a Savior, He's pleading in glory,
A dear loving Savior, though
earth friends be few;
And now He's watching in tender-
ness o'er me, [Savior too!
And oh! that my Savior were your
CHO.—For you I am praying,
For you I am praying,
For you I am praying,
I'm praying for you.

2 I have a peace: it is calm as a river—
A peace that the friends of the
world never know; [giver,
My Savior alone is its author and
And, oh! could I know it was
given to you!

3 When Jesus has found you, tell
others the story. [Savior too;
That my loving Savior is your
Then pray that your Savior may
bring them to glory,
And prayer will be answered—
'twas answered for you!

No. 139. What Wilt Thou Have Me to Do?

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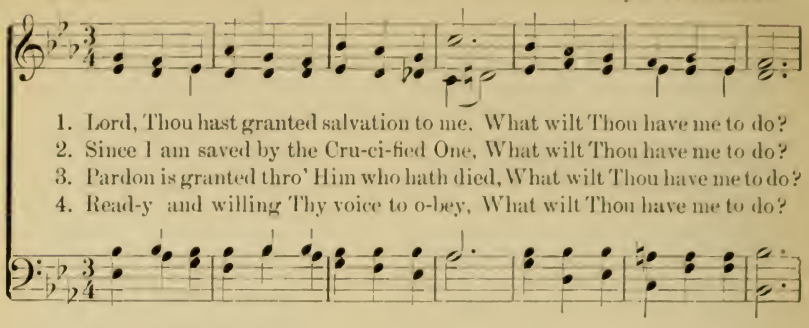
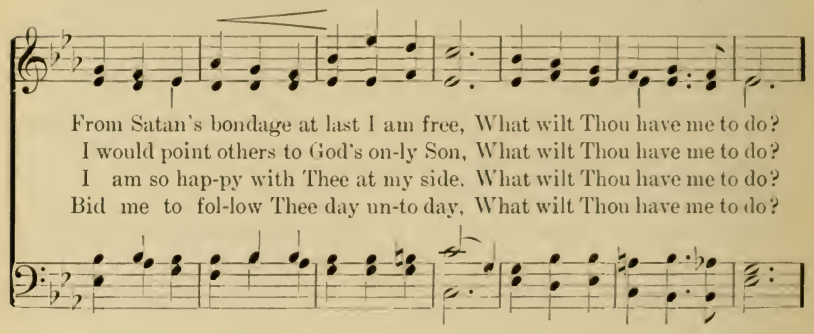
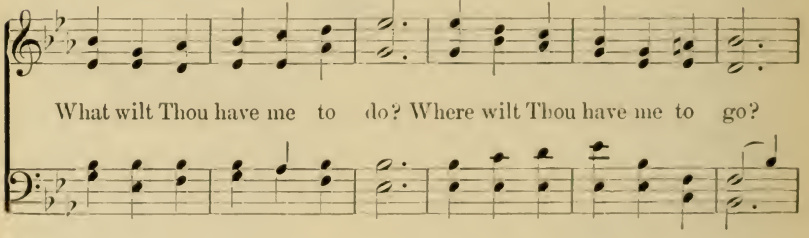
B. A. R.

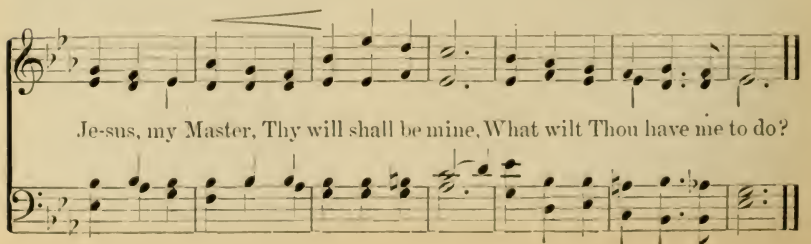
Arr. from M. C.
by P. P. BILHORN.





REFRAIN. *Faster.*





No. 140. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

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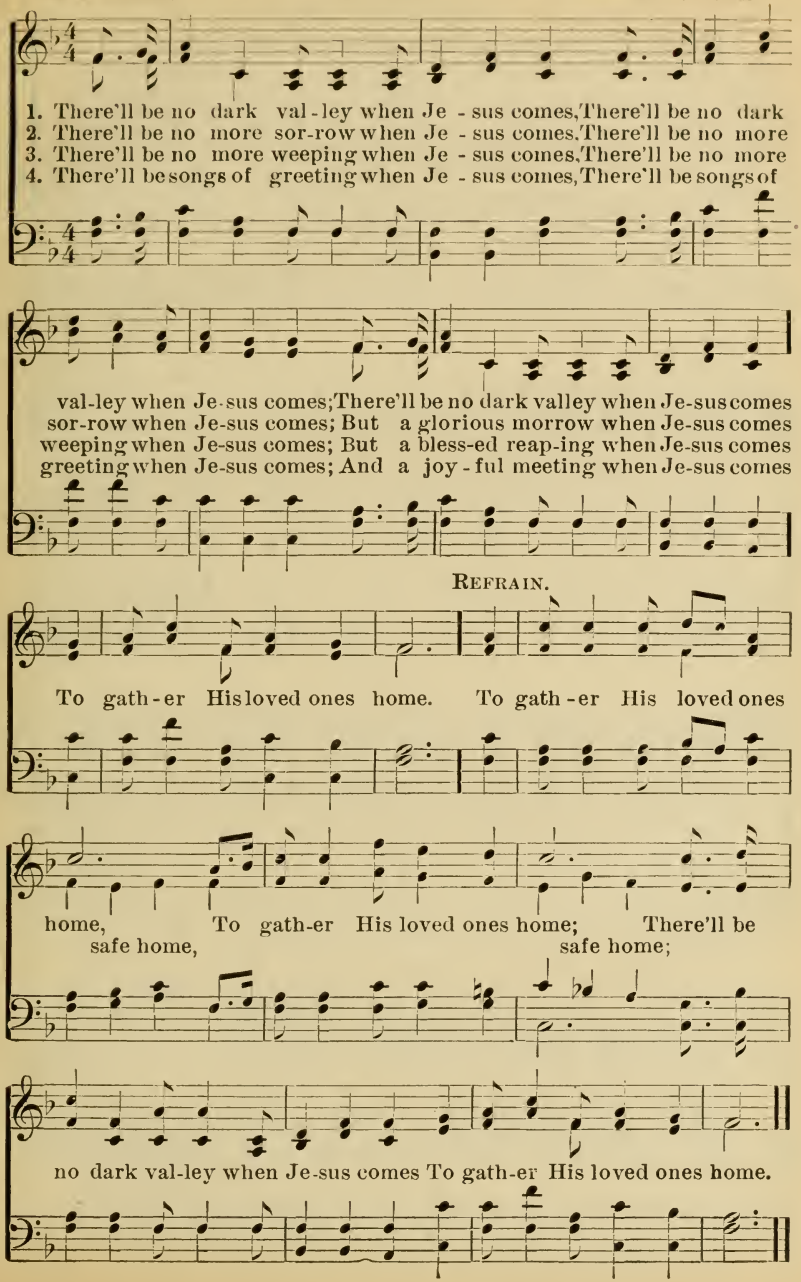
W. O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY



No. 141. Have Ye Looked for the Sheep?

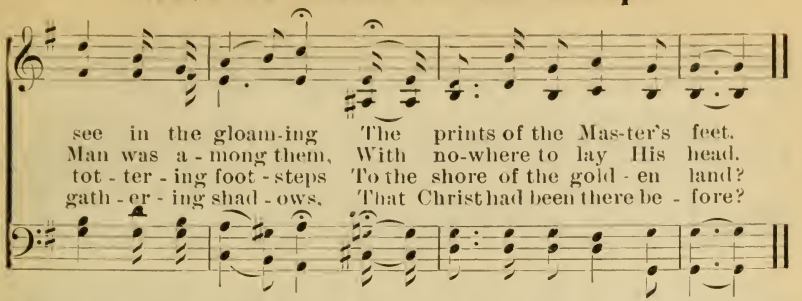
Words and Music
Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Ida Ronyon Finlay.
Arr. by P. P. B.

P. P. Bilhorn.

Andante.

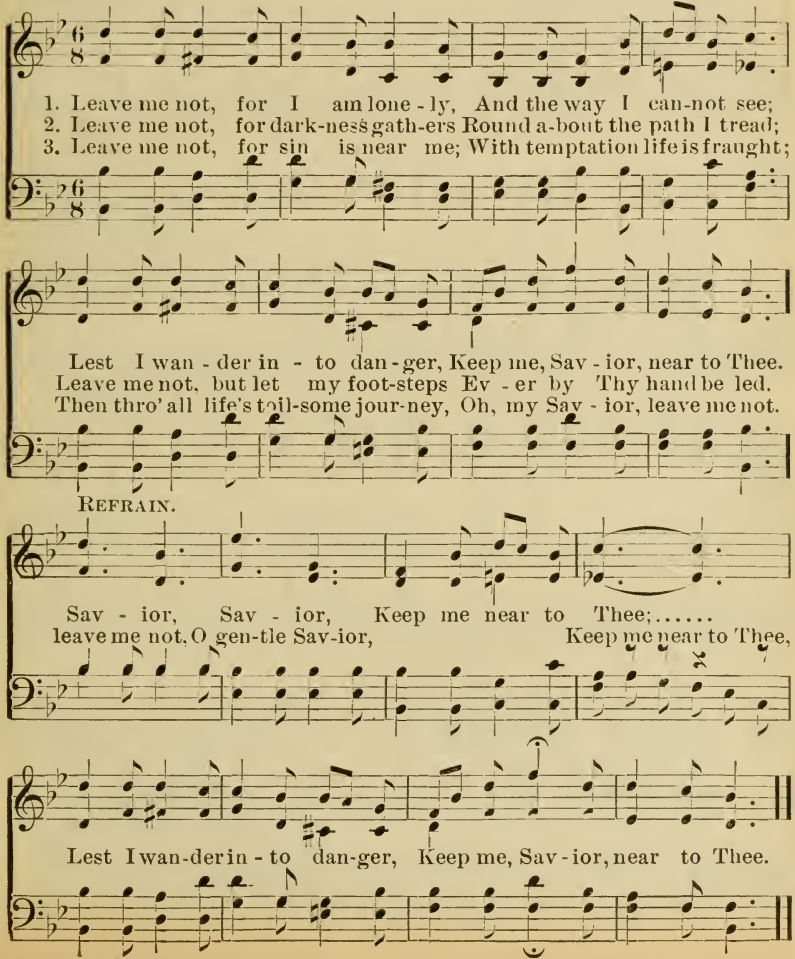
Have Ye looked for the Sheep?



No. 142. Leave Me Not, O Gentle Savior.

Copyright, 1889, by J. H. Kurzenknabe. Used by per.

L. ASHBAUGH. HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.



No. 143. Loyal Soldiers.

Copyright, 1895, by Percy S. Foster. By per.

JOHN D. MORGAN. PERCY S. FOSTER.

Loyal Soldiers.

No. 144. Look Away to Jesus.

Rev. HENRY BURTON. JOSEPH BARNBY.

No. 145. Eternity.

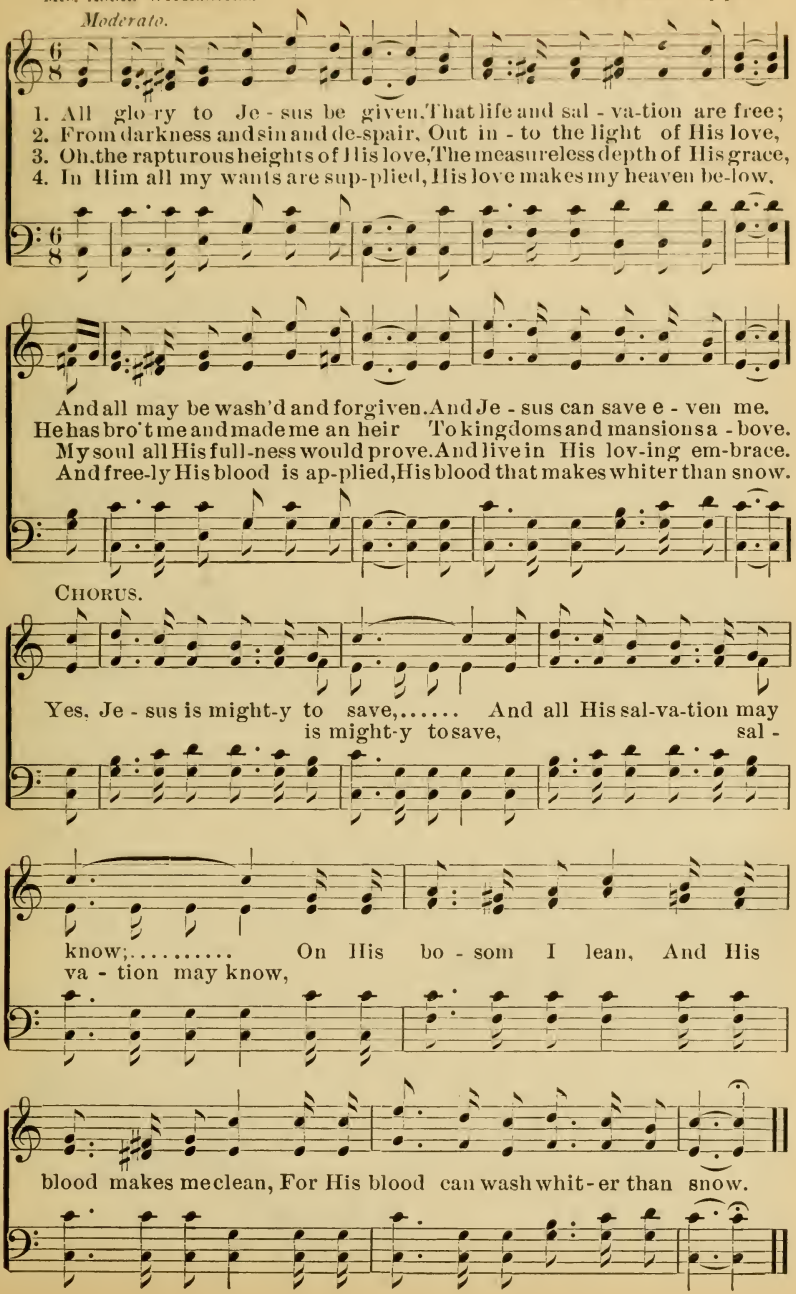
J. W. C. Words and Music. P. P. BILHORN.
Copyright, 1894, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Not too fast.

No. 146. Jesus is Mighty to Save.

Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer. Wm. G. Fischer. By per.

Moderato.

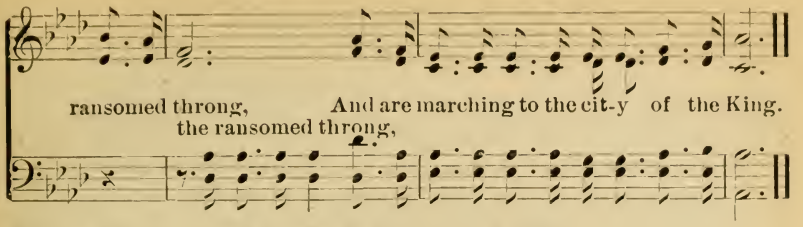


No. 147. The City of the King.

Copyright, 1896, by J. M. Black. By per.

KATHARINE E. PURVIS. J. M. BLACK.

The City of the King.



No. 148. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.

No. 149. Oh, How Precious the Lord.

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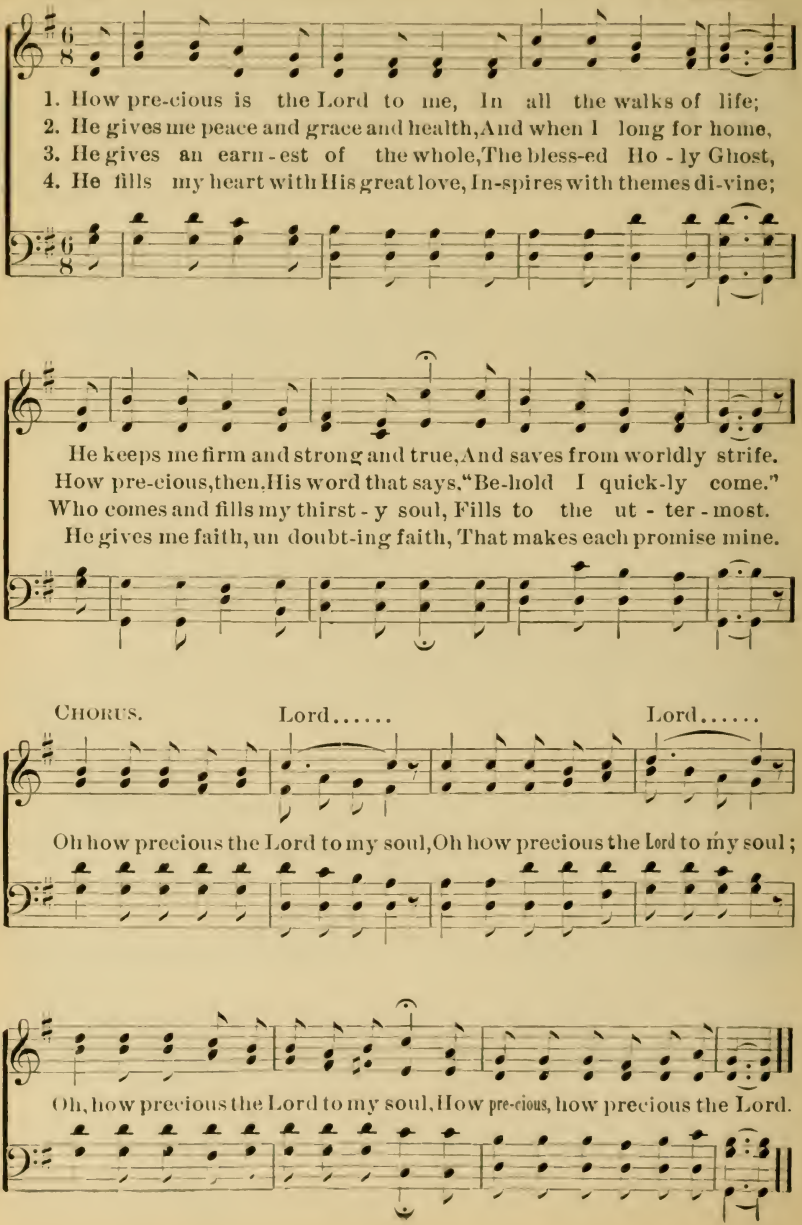
J. L. B. P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 150. I Love to Tell the Story.

Miss Kate Hankey, 1867. W. G. Fischer. By per.

No. 151. Let Us Help Each Other On.

Words and Music
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P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.

*The following words may be used (The Children) (The Juniors) (The Pastor) (Our Brother) etc.

No. 152. My Savior First of All.

Copyright, 1891, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by per.

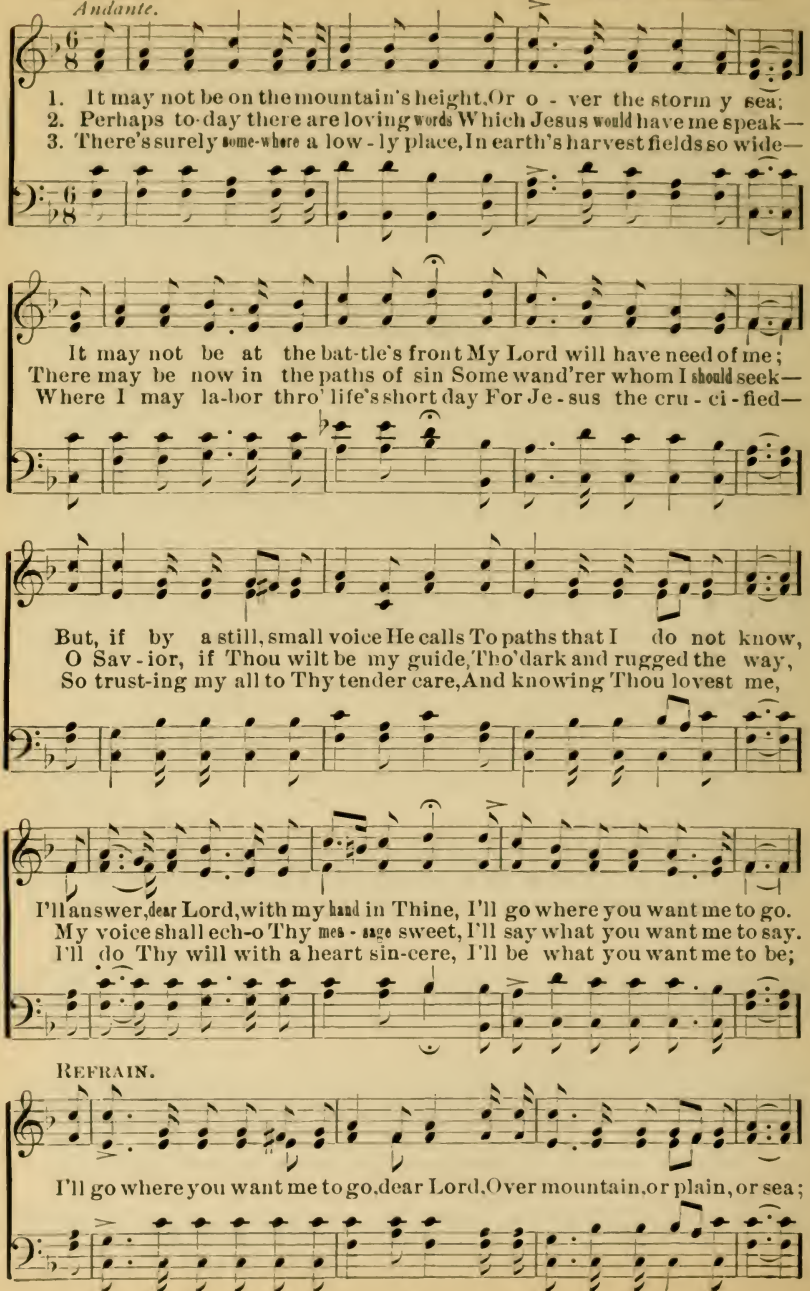
FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

No. 153. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell. By per.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

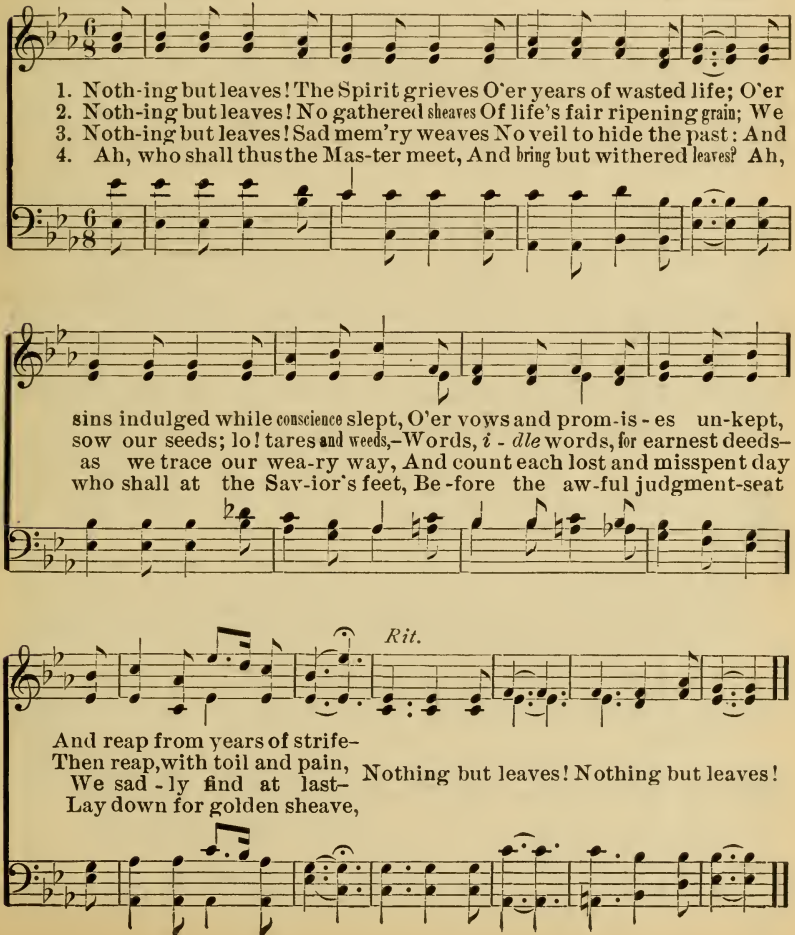
Andante.



I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

No. 154. Nothing but Leaves.

LUCY EVELINA AKERMAN. SILAS J. VAIL. By per.

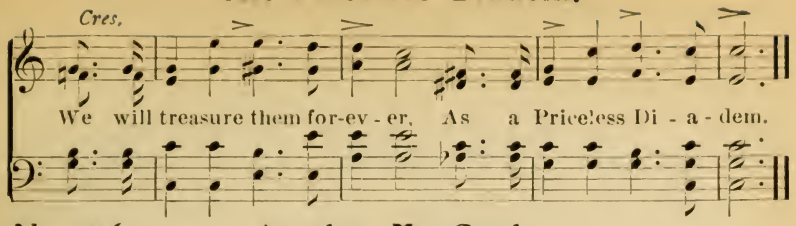


No. 155. The Priceless Diadem.

Copyright, 1895, by Rev. Ford C. Ottman. By per.

Rev. Ford C. Ottman. John B. Marsh.

The Priceless Diadem.



No. 156. Awake, My Soul.

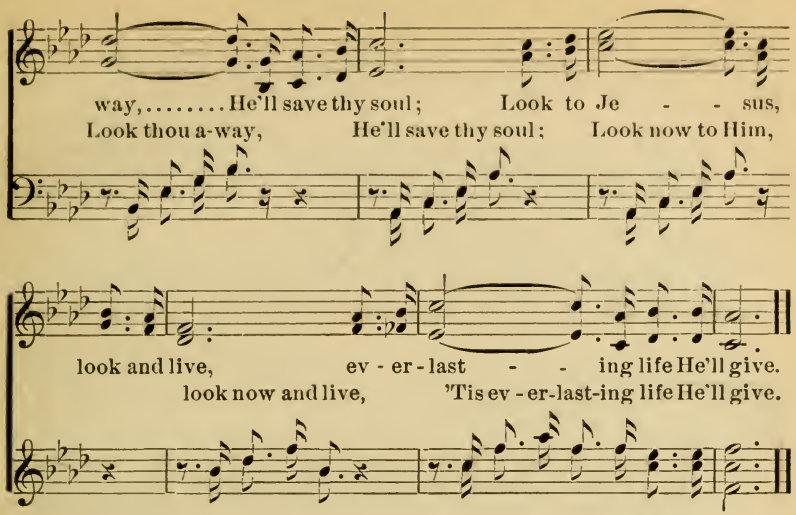
S. MEDLEY. WESTERN MELODY.

No. 157. Look Away to Jesus and be Saved.

Words and Music
Copyrighted, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

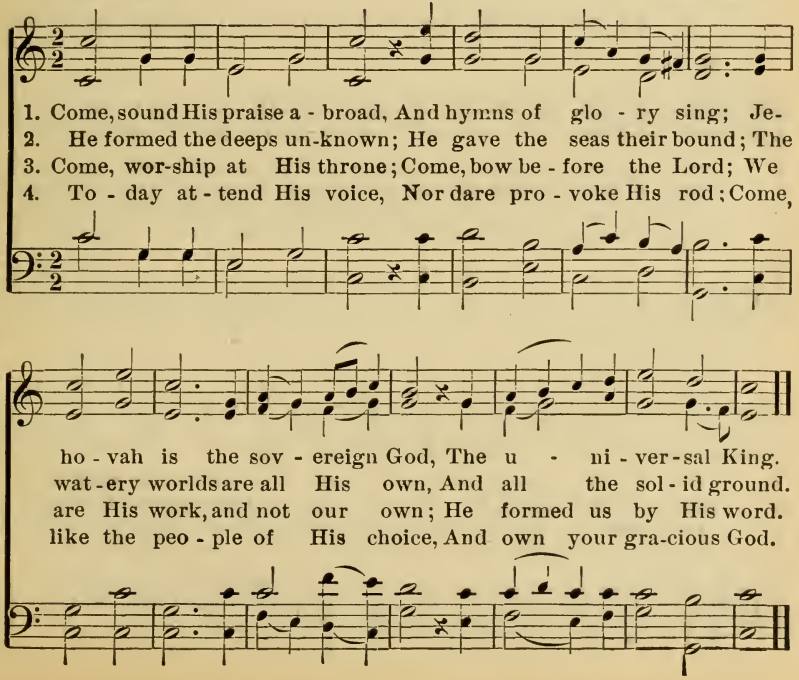
Miss Ada Blenkhorn. P. P. Bilhorn.

Look Away to Jesus and be Saved.



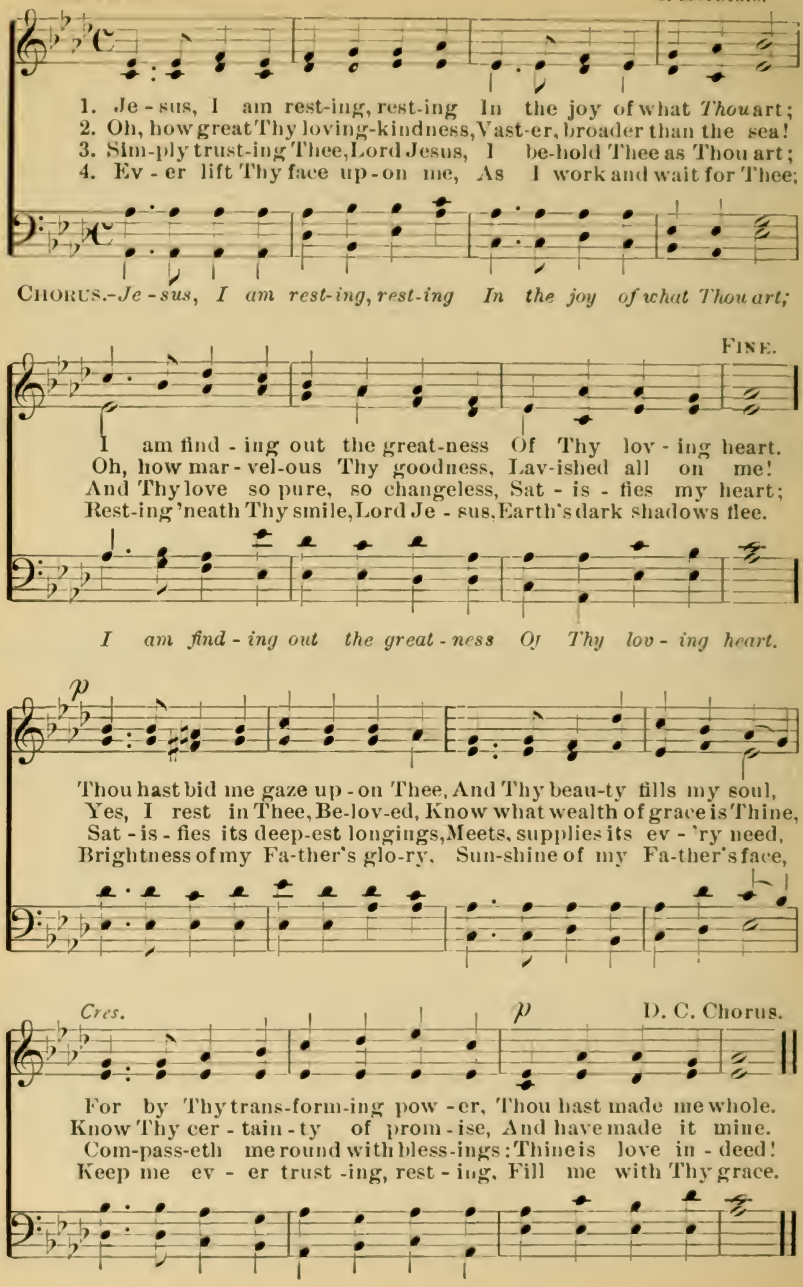
No. 158. Come, Sound His Praise Abroad.

ISAAC WATTS. ISAAC SMITH.



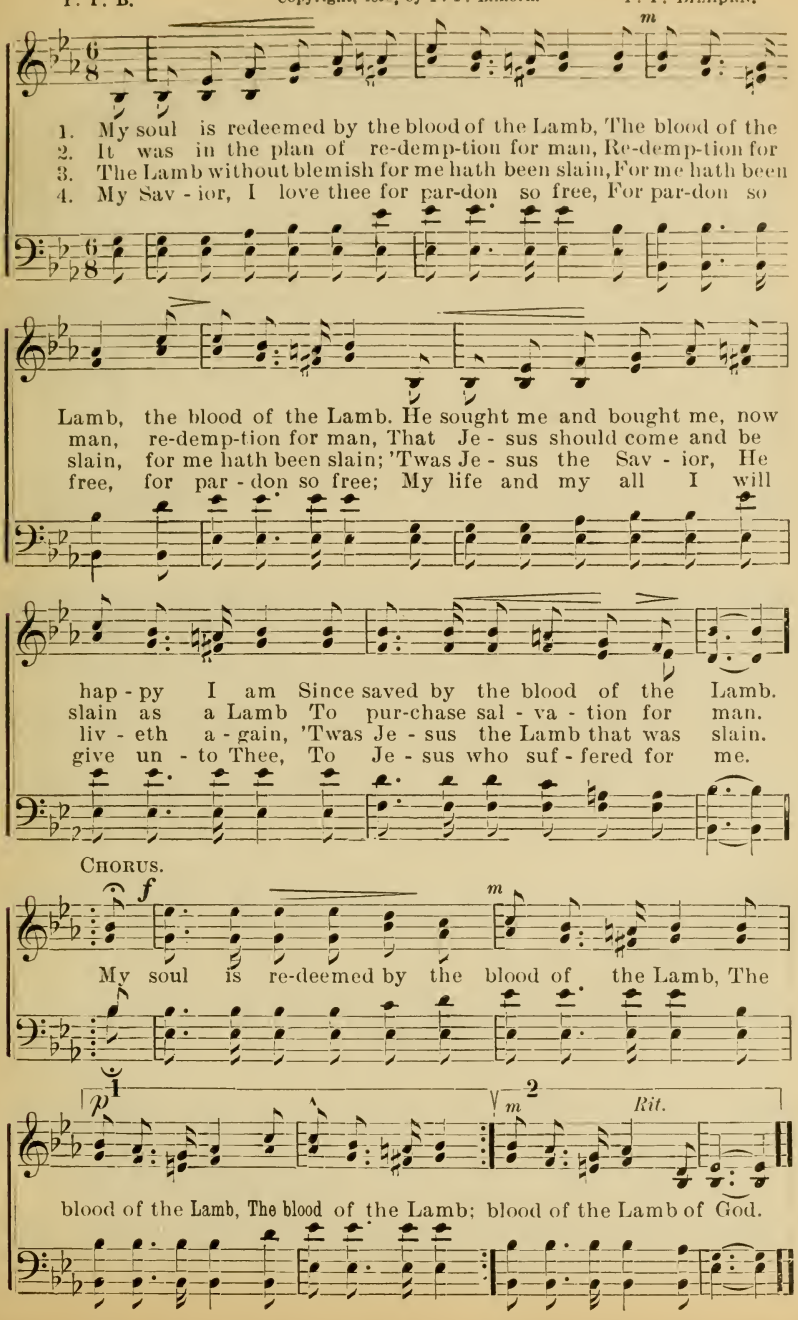
No. 159. Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting.

JEAN SOPHIA PIGOTT. J. MOUNTAIN.



No. 160. The Lamb of God.

P. P. B. Words and Music Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN.



No. 161. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

No. 162. I Know that He Loves Me.

Words and Arrangement
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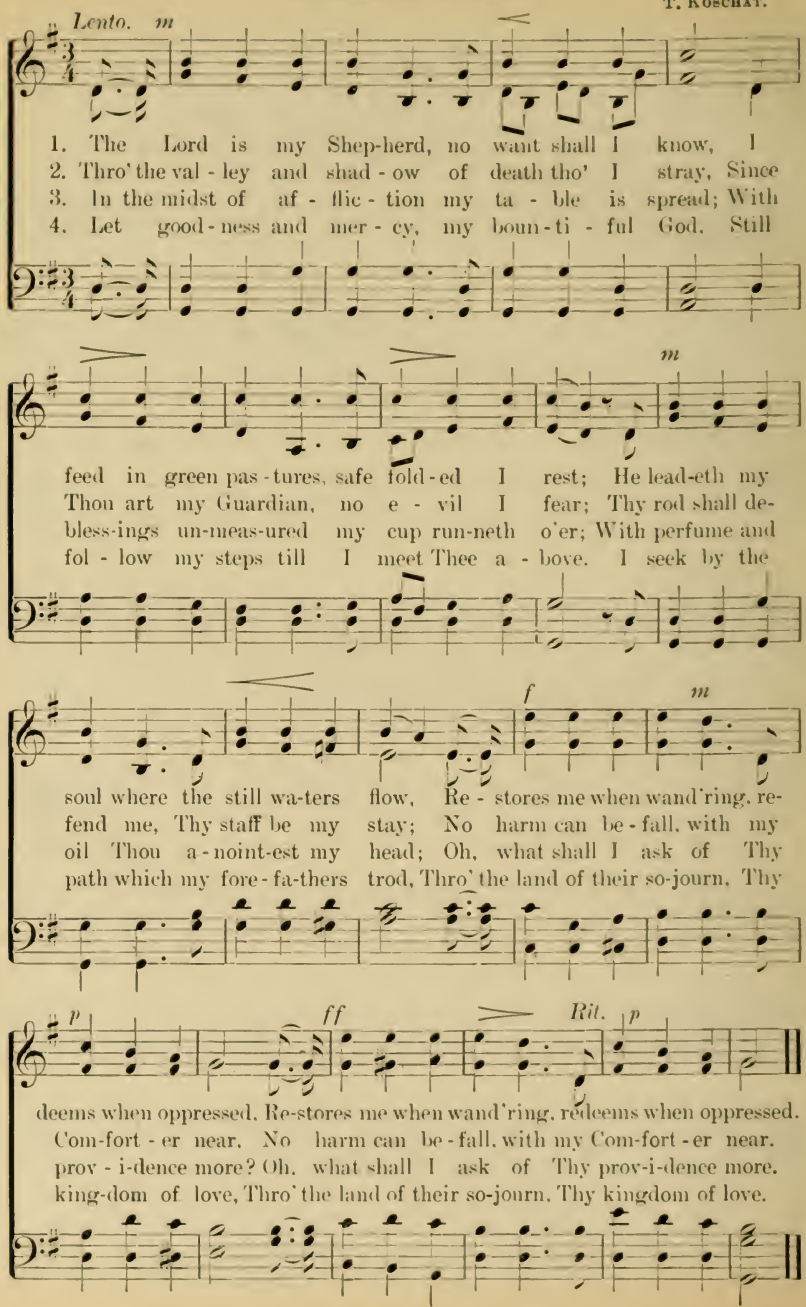
MISS ADA BLENKHORN. P. P. BILHORN

No. 163. The Lord Is My Shepherd.

Arr. Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

T. KOSCHAT.



No. 164. Calling, oh, Hear Him!

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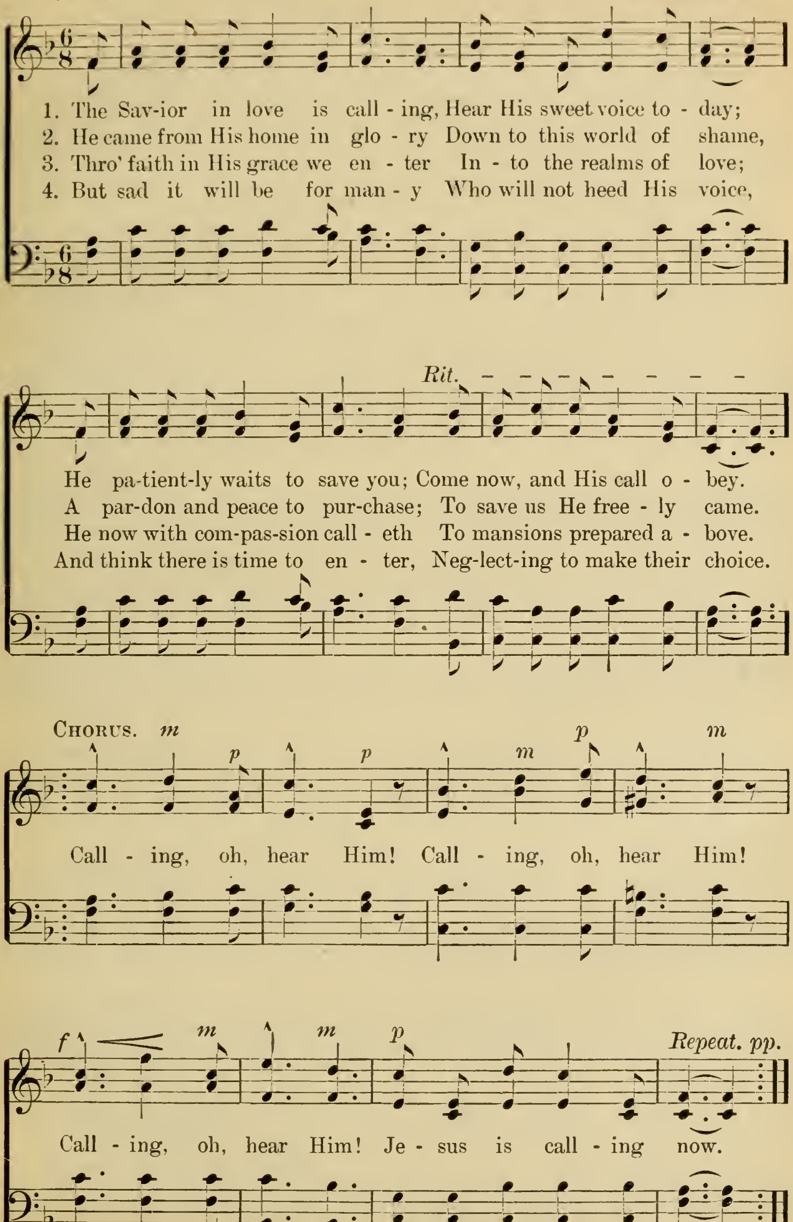
P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 165. Have Faith in God.

Words and Music
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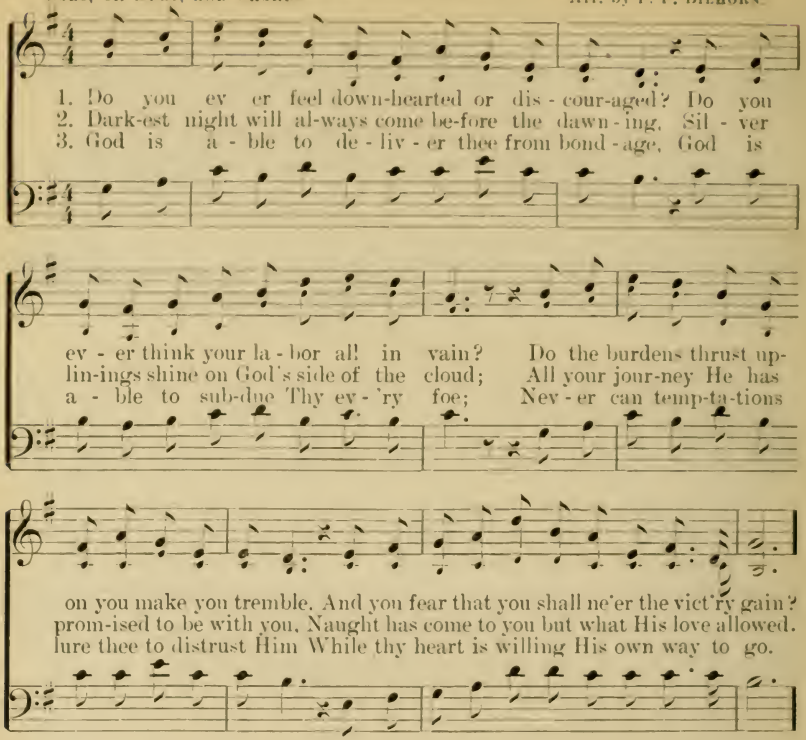
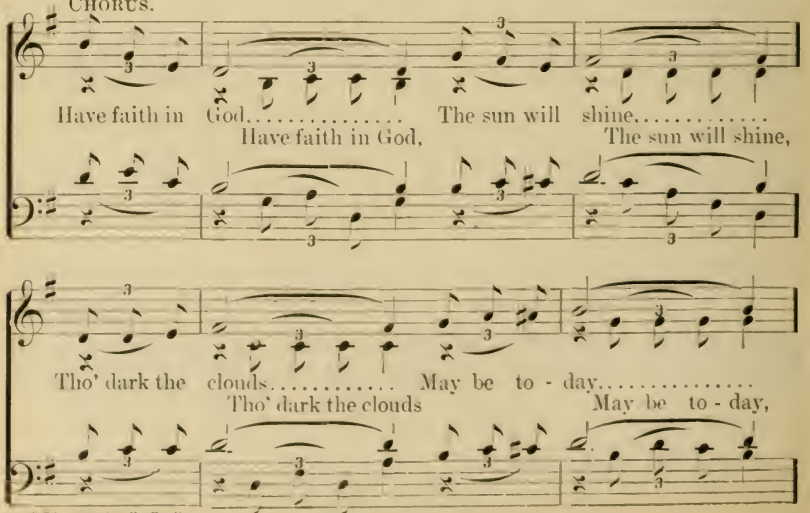
SOLO, OR DUET, AND CHORUS

Arr. by P. P. BILHORN.



CHORUS.



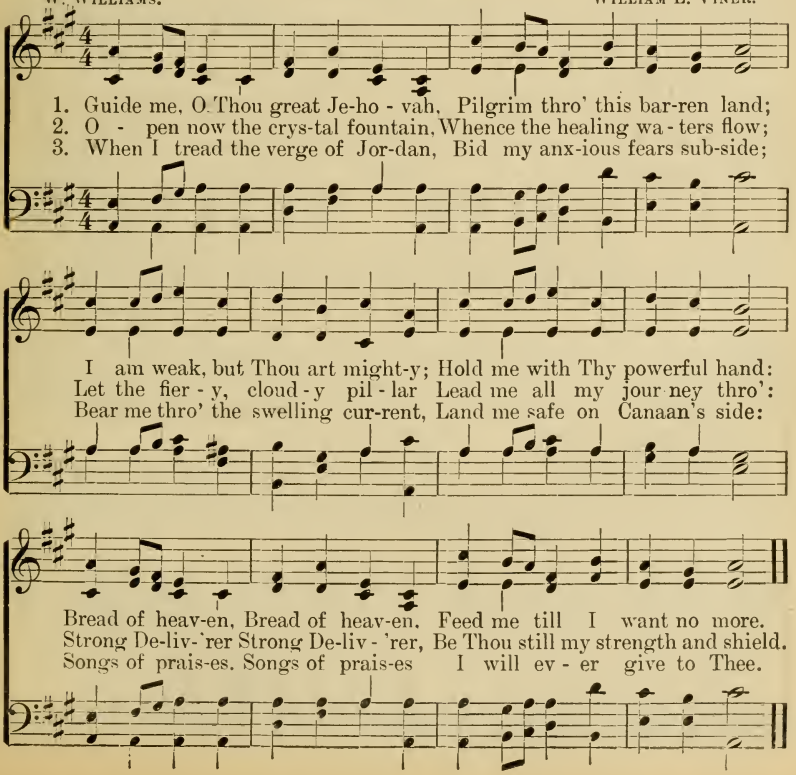
*3d verse by P. P. B.

From MAY AGNEW by per of B. B. and B. T.

Have Faith in God.

No. 166. Guide Me.

W. WILLIAMS. WILLIAM L. VINER.



No. 167. Since the Comforter is Mine.

P. P. B.

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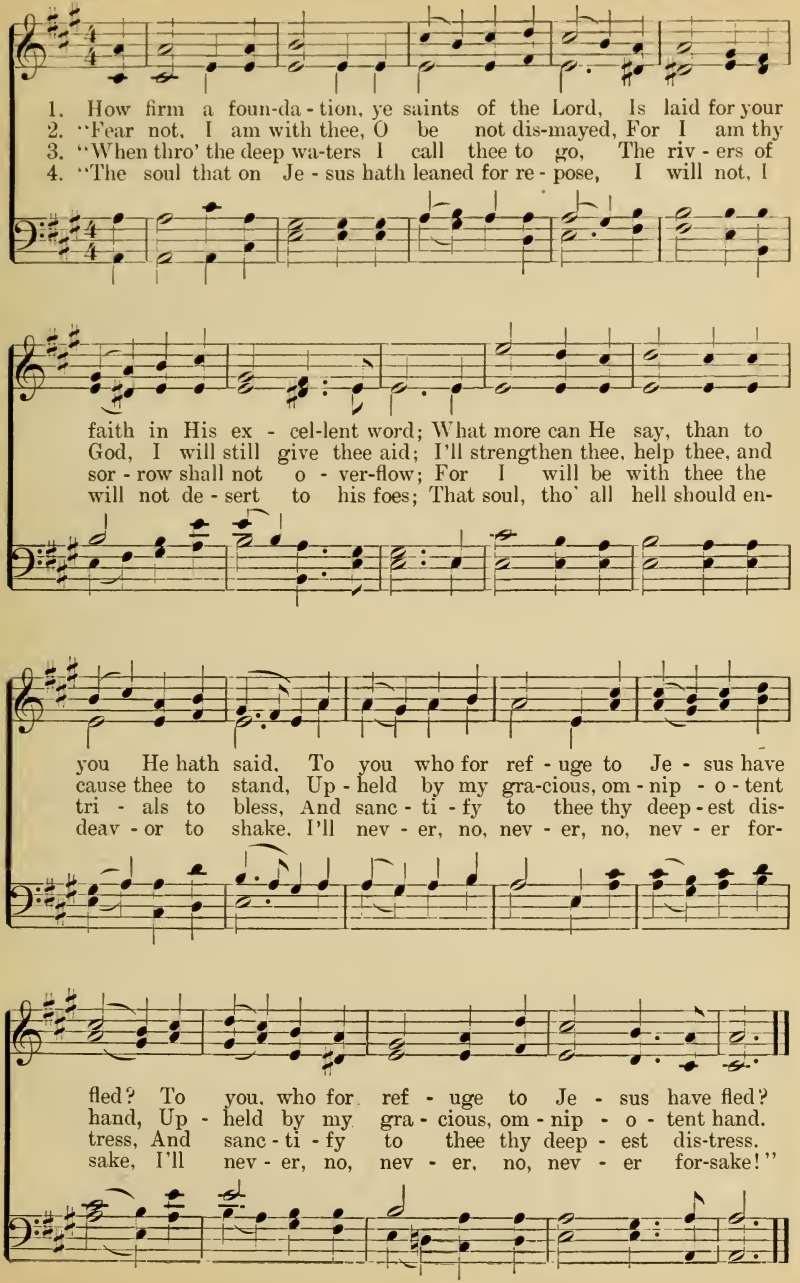
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. Bilhorn.

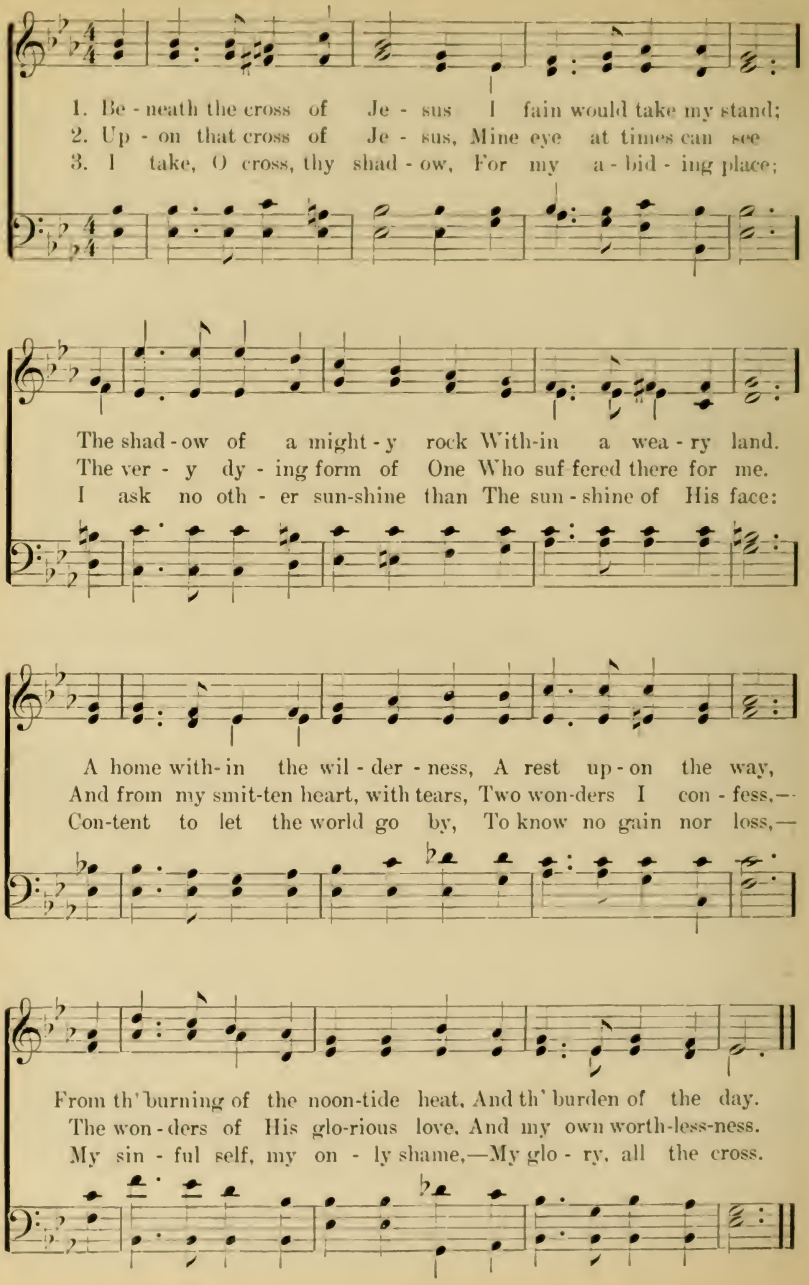
No. 168. How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH. M. PORTOGALLO.



No. 169. Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE. F. C. MAKER.



No. 170. Scatter Sunlight.

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P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.

No. 171. Keep Close to Jesus.

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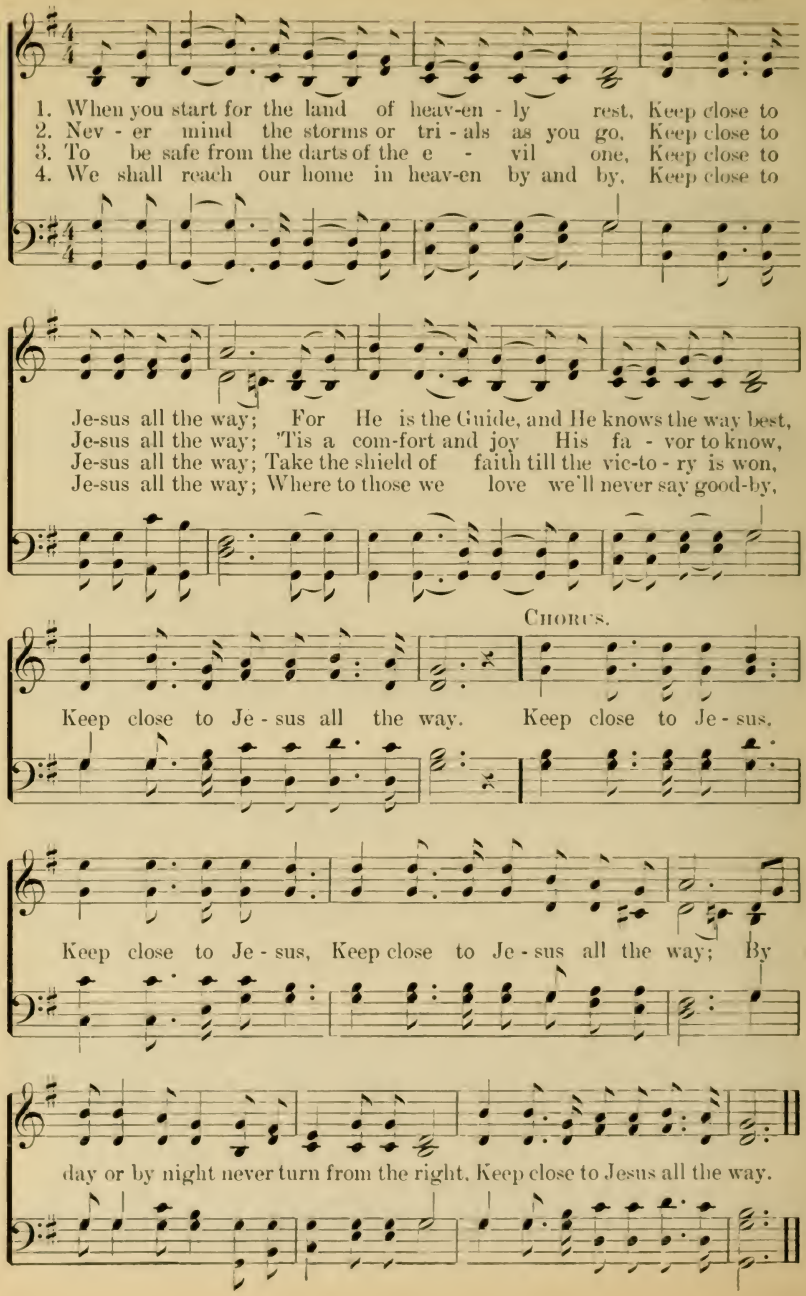
J. L. JOHN LANE.



No. 172. A Song of Welcome.

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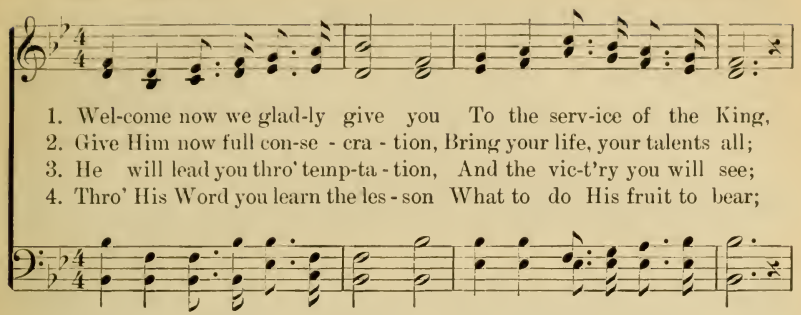
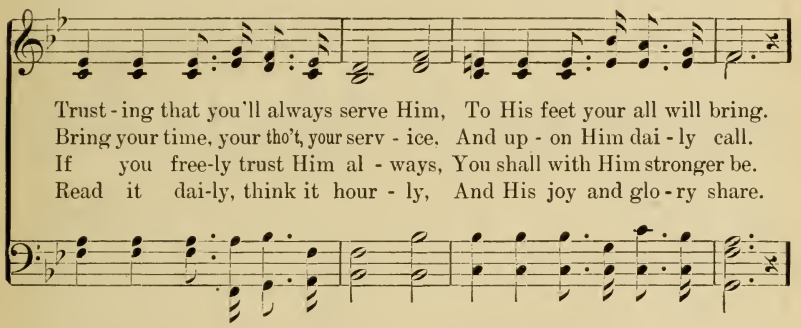
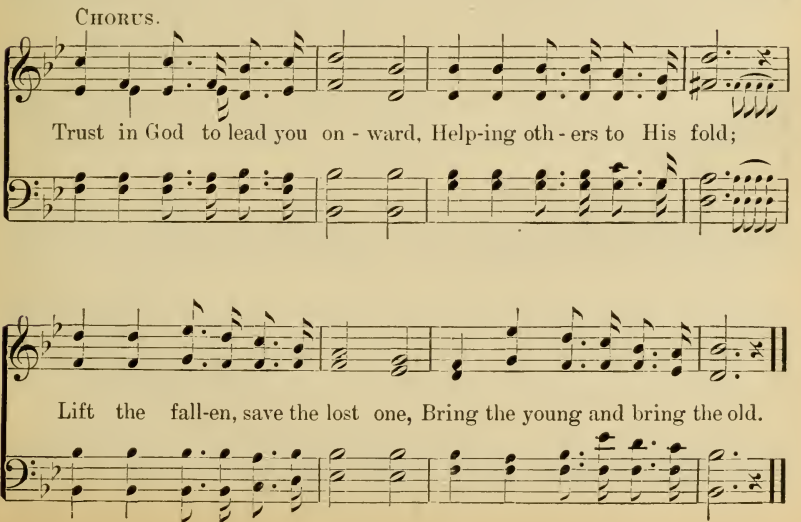
CLARA A. ROSSITER. P. P. BILHORN.







No. 173. I Should Like to Have Been There.

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O. S. G. O. S. GRINNELL.

No. 174. The Golden Harps.

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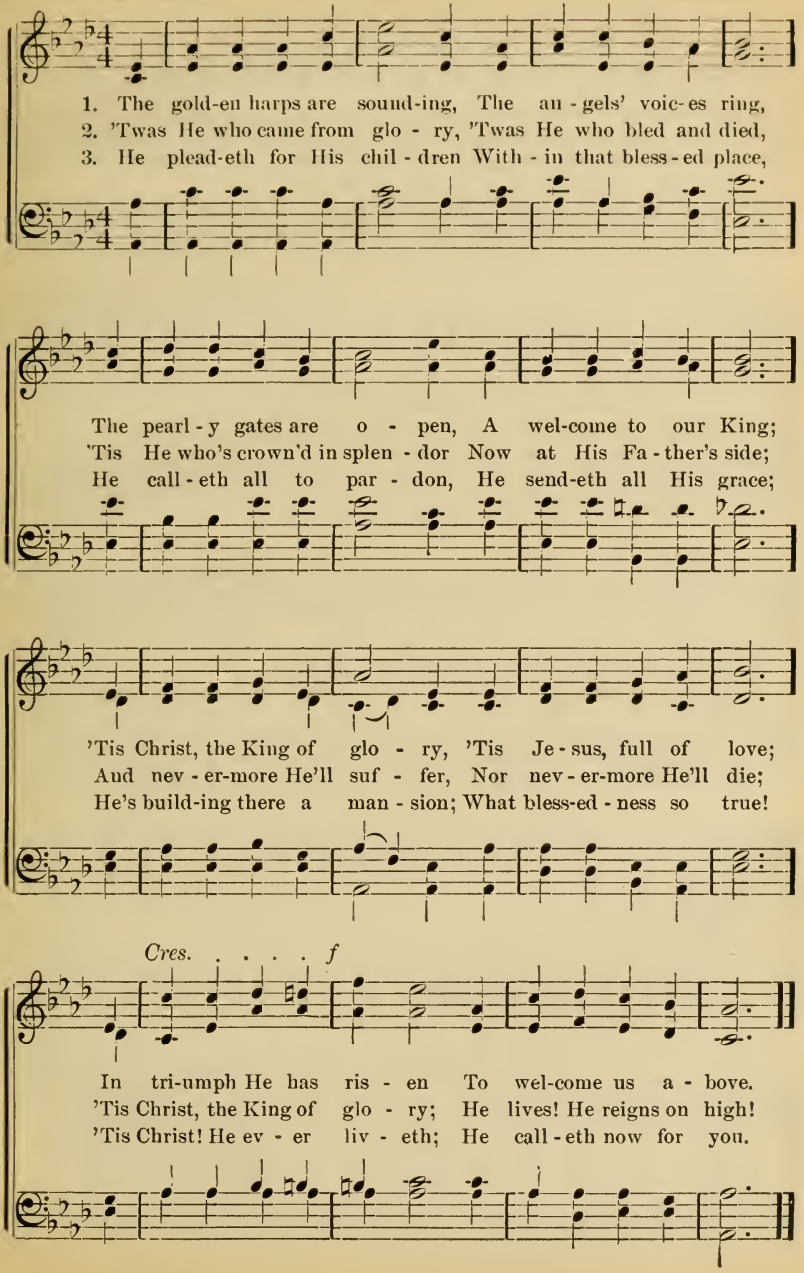
Mrs. P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. Bilhorn.

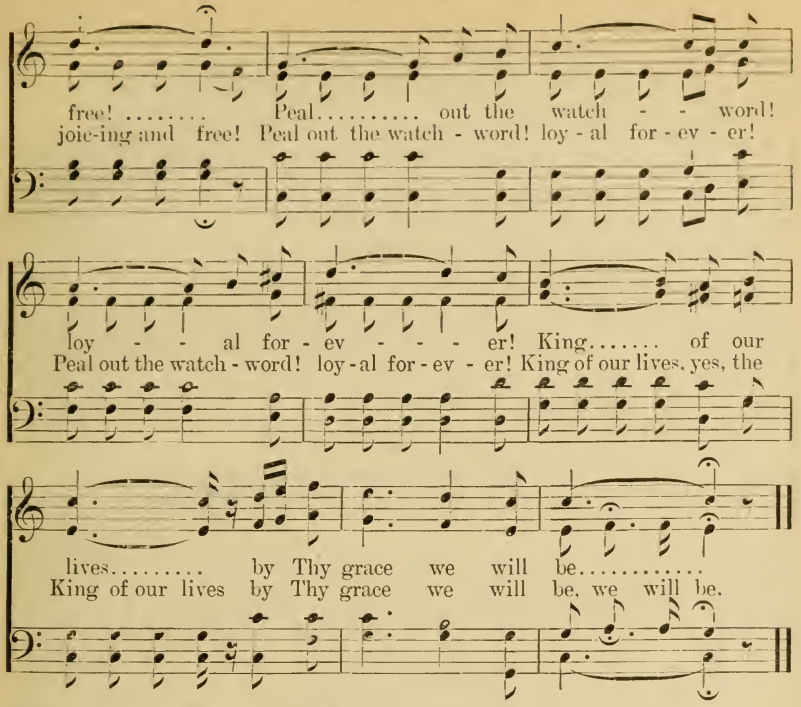


No. 175. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

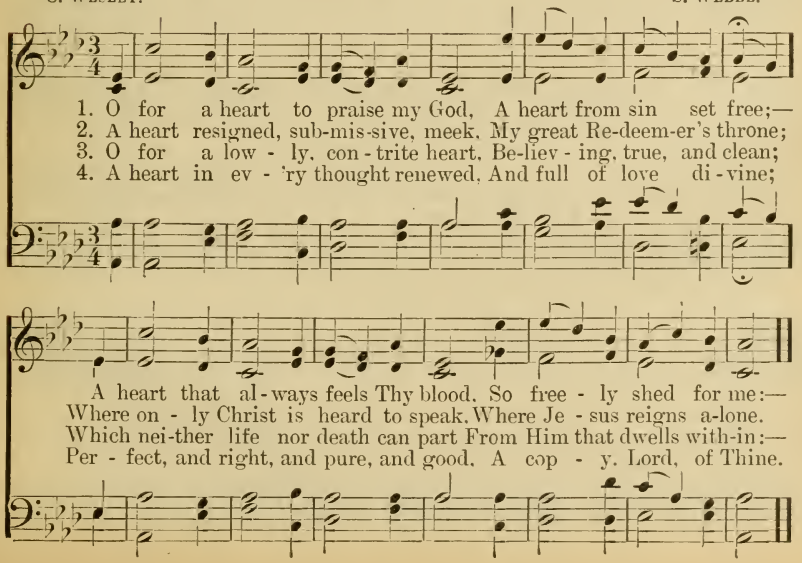
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. Arr. from M. C. by P. P. BILHORN.

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.



No. 176. O for a Heart.

C. WESLEY. S. WEBBE.



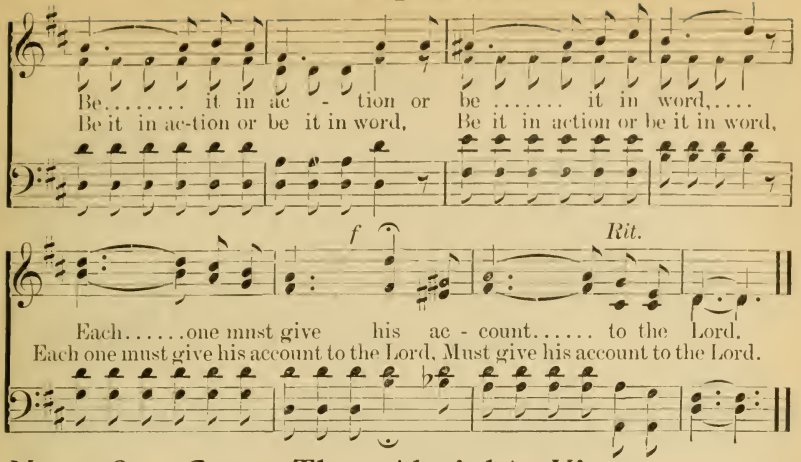
No. 177. Sowing Seed.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. Arr. by P. P. B.

Words and Music Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

R. M. TRUMBLE. Arr. by P. P. BILHORN.

Sowing Seed.

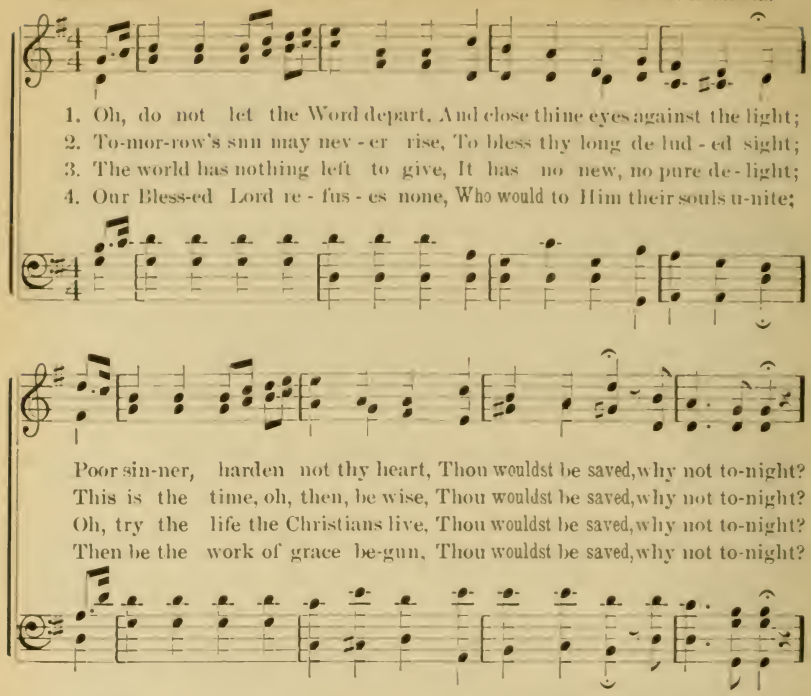


No. 178. Come, Thou Almighty King.

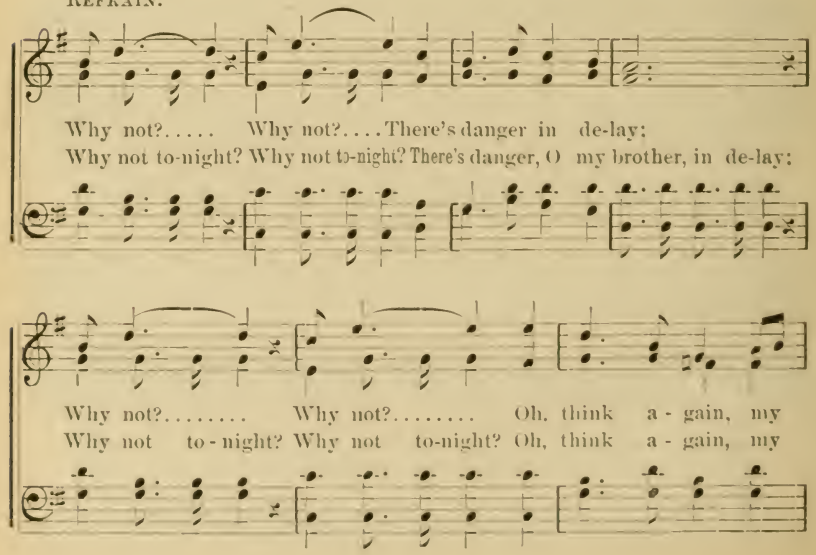
CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.

No. 179. If Saved, Why Not To-Night?

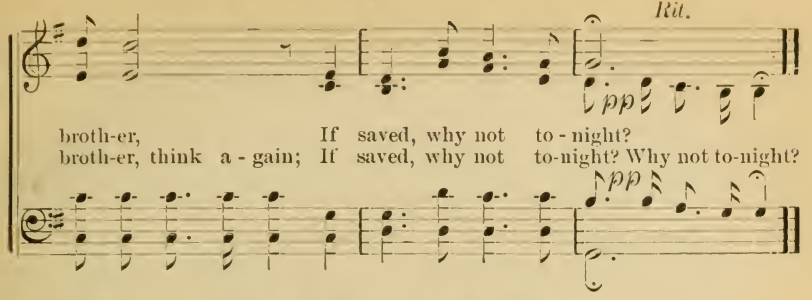
ELIZA REED. Copyright 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn. CHAS. M. ROBINSON.



REFRAIN.

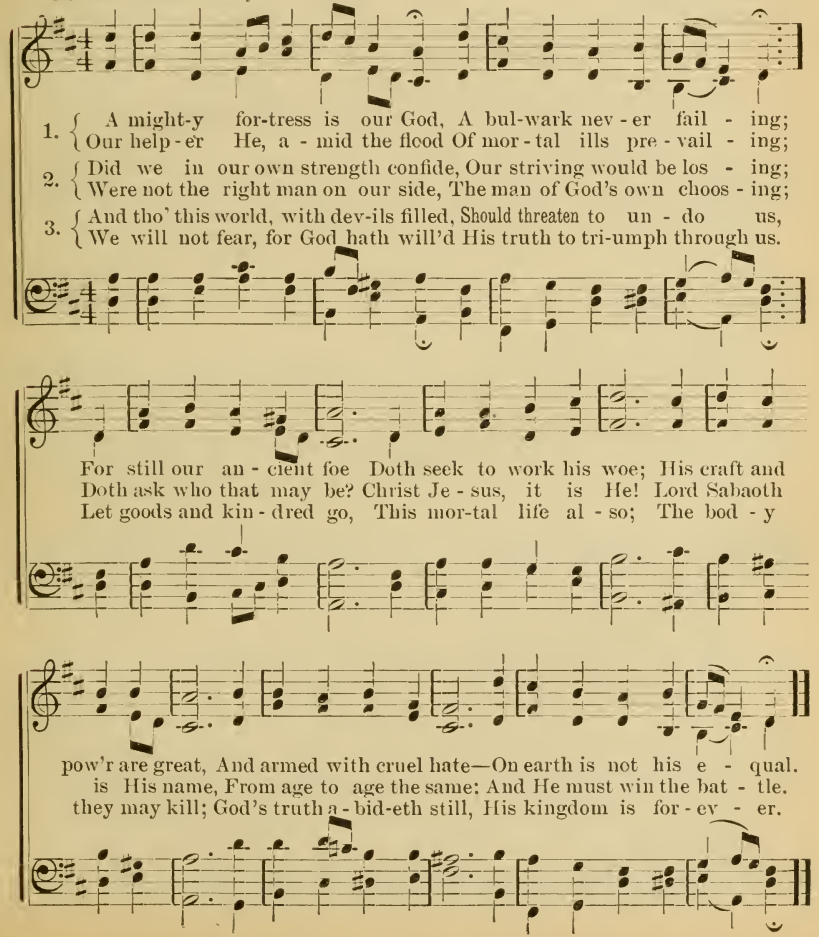


If Saved, Why Not To-Night?



No. 180. A Mighty Fortress.

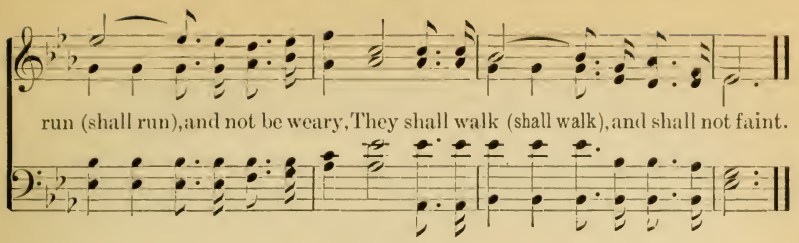
MARTIN LUTHER. Tr. by F. H. HEDGE. MARTIN LUTHER.



No. 181. Wait Upon the Lord.

P. P. B. Words and Music Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. Bilhorn.

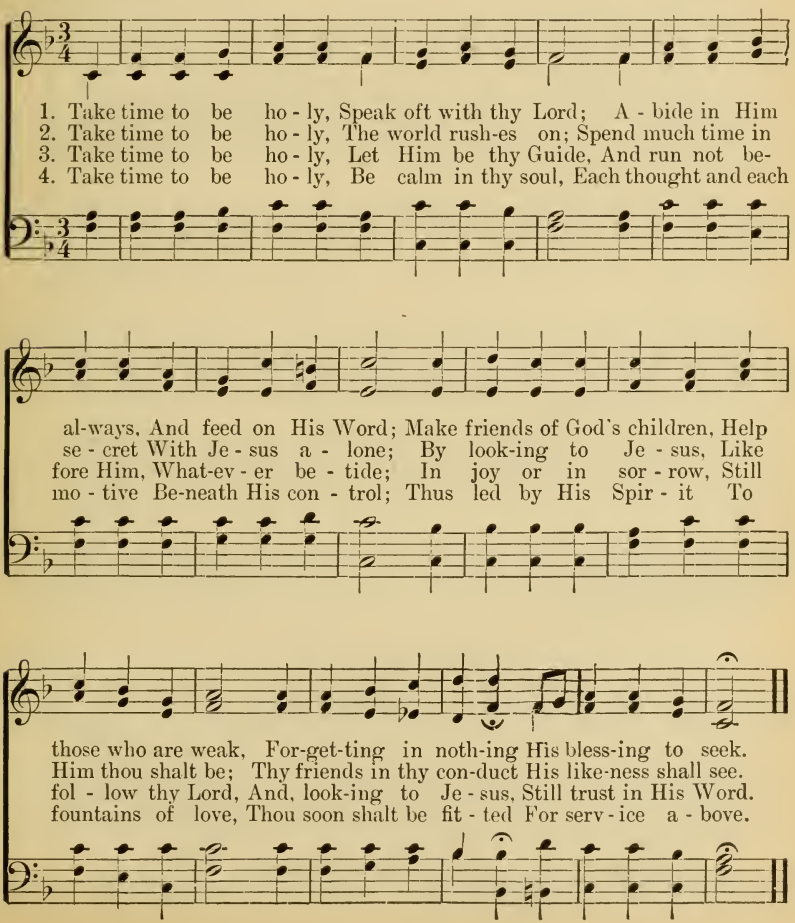
Wait Upon the Lord.



No. 182. Take Time to be Holy.

Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

W. D. Longstaff. P. P. Bilhorn.

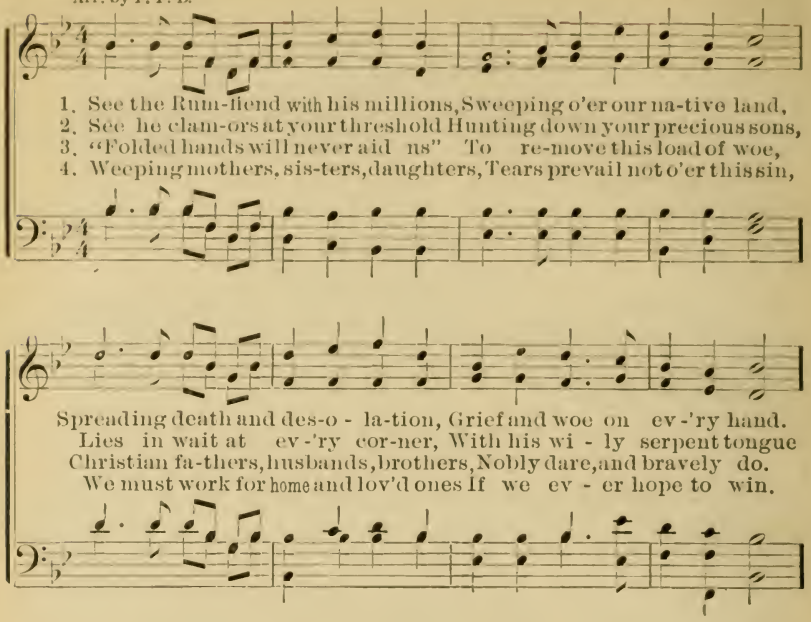


No. 183. Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

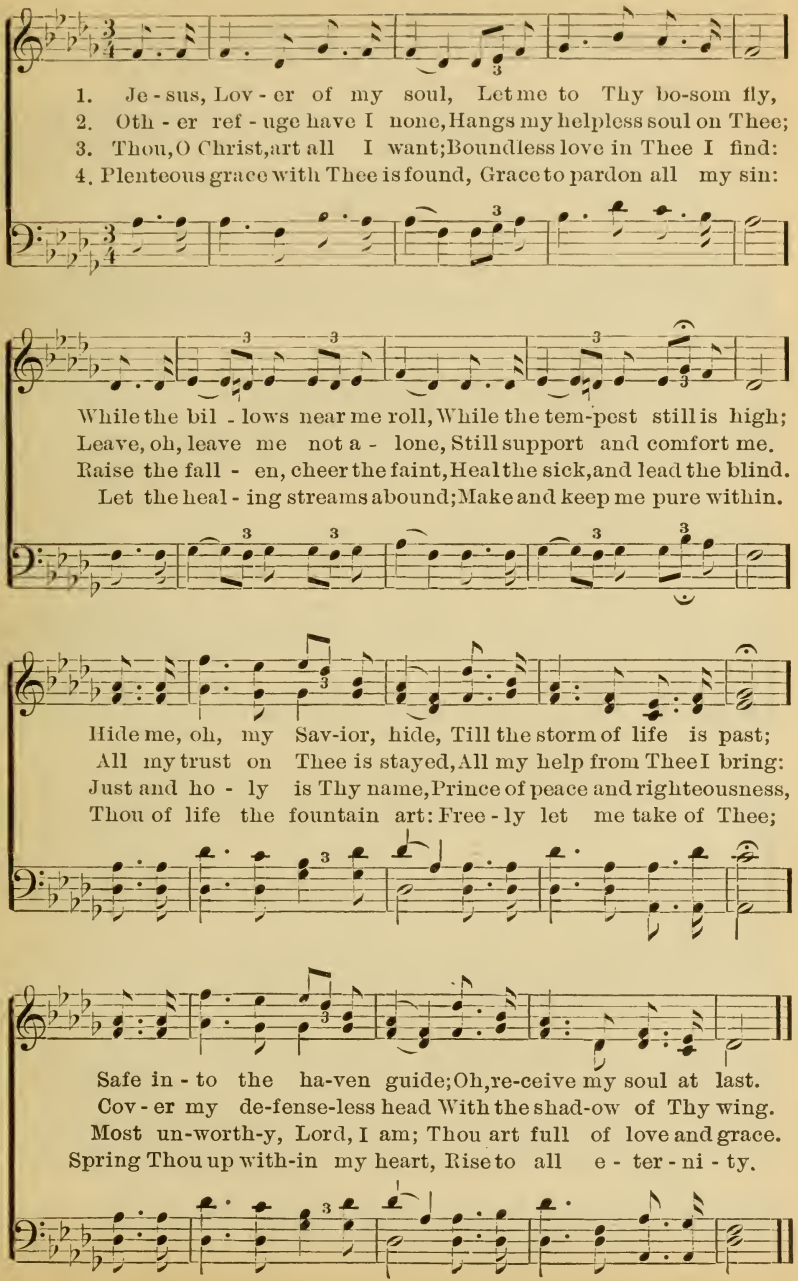
Mrs. J. E. Sheldon.
Arr. by P. P. B.

P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 184. Refuge.

CHARLES WESLEY. J. P. HOLBROOK. By per.

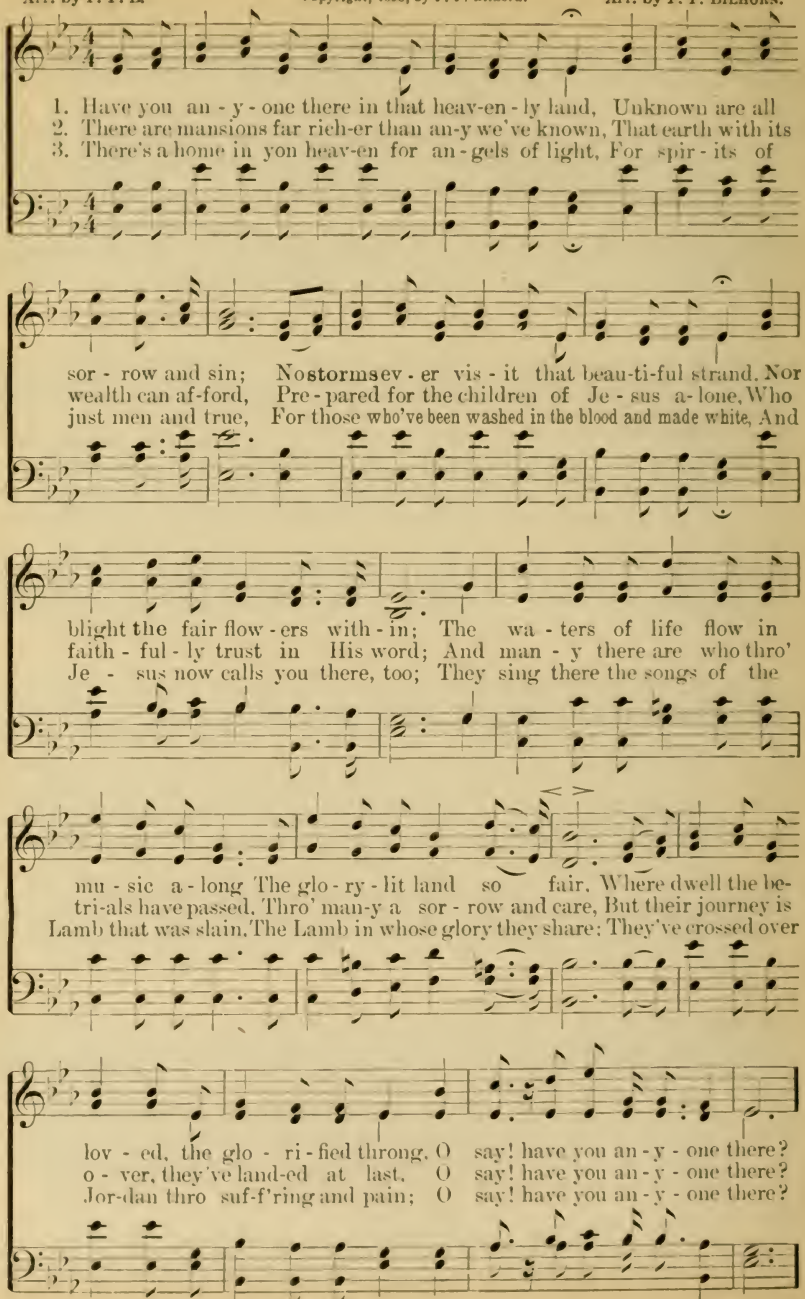


No. 185. Have You Anyone There?

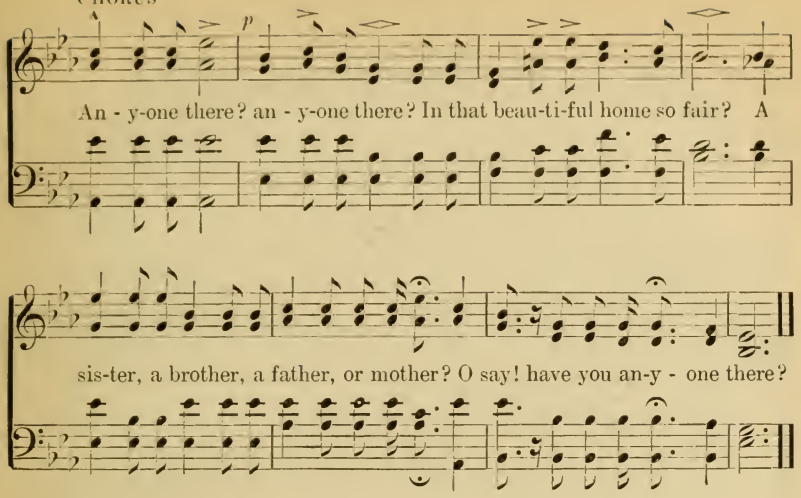
S. H. F.
Arr. by P. P. B.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

S. H. French.
Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn.



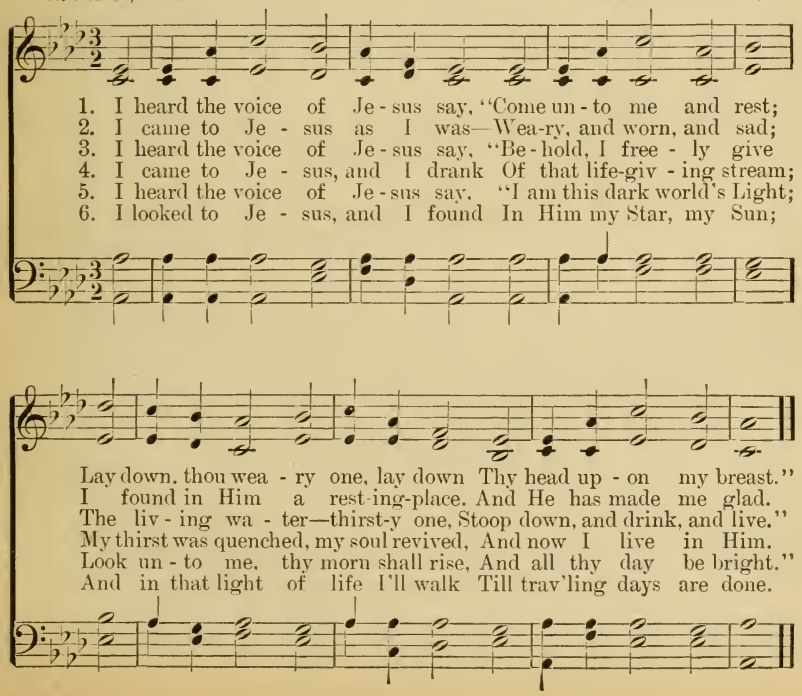
Have You Anyone There?



No. 186. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

(EVAN. C. M.)

H. Bonar, D. D. Wm. H. Havergal.

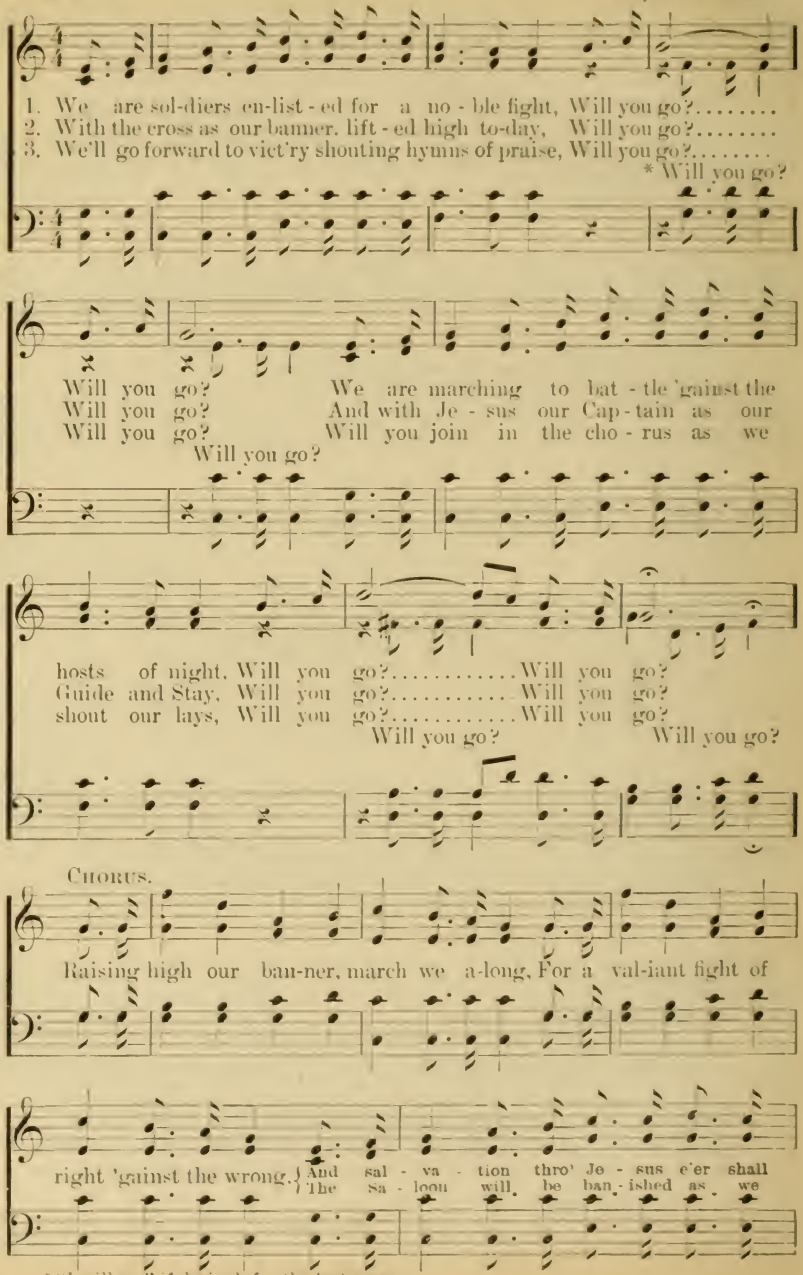


No. 187. Will You Go?

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

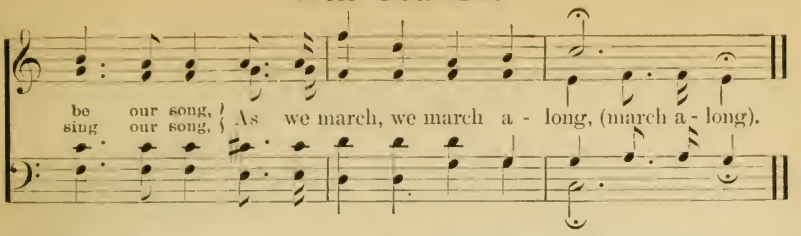
B. A. R.

B. A. Robinson.
Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn.



* "I will go," if desired, for the last verse.

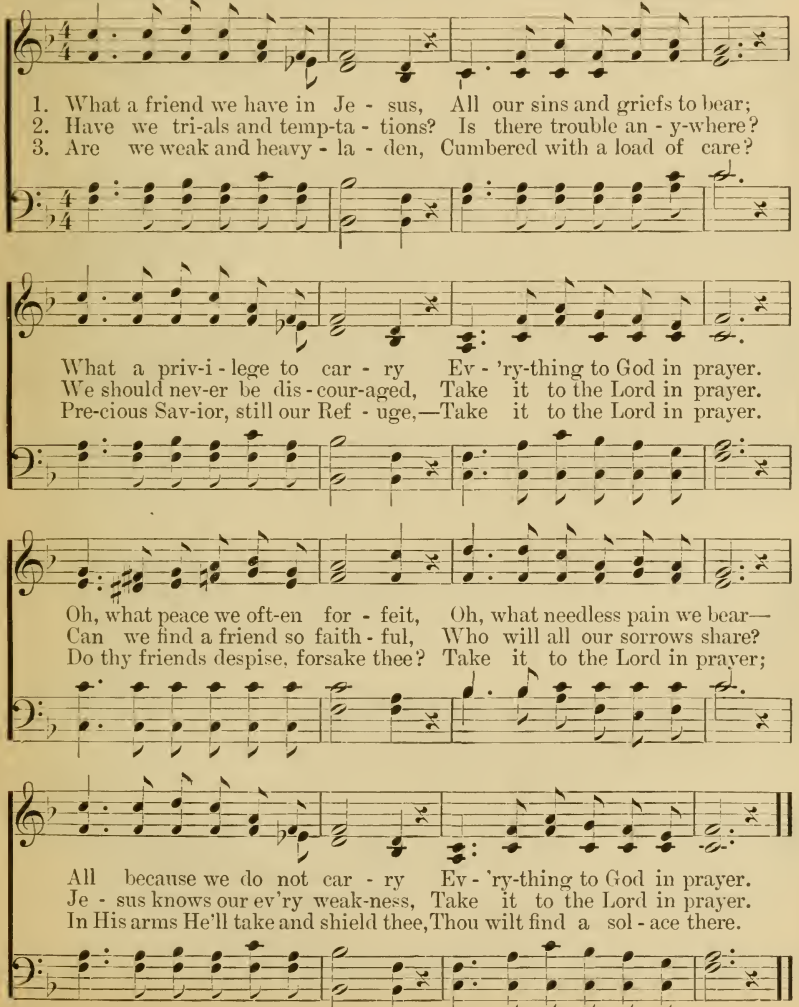
Will You Go?



No. 188. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

Used by permission.

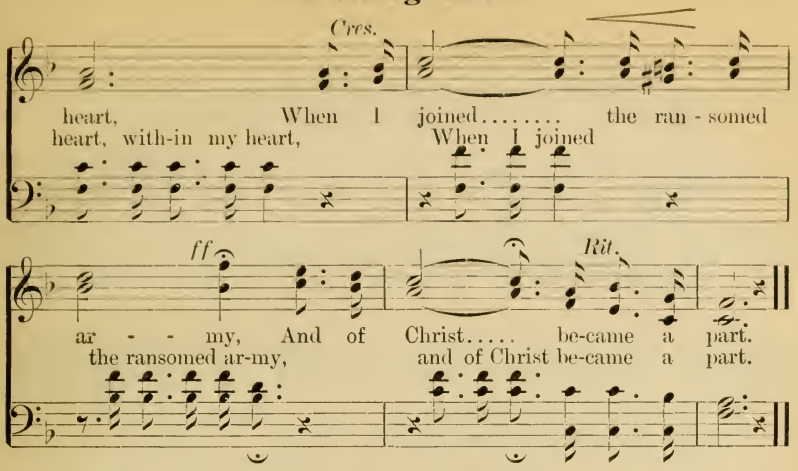
JOSEPH SCRIVEN. Alt. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.



No. 189. Dawning Love.

W. J. KENNA. Words and Music Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN.

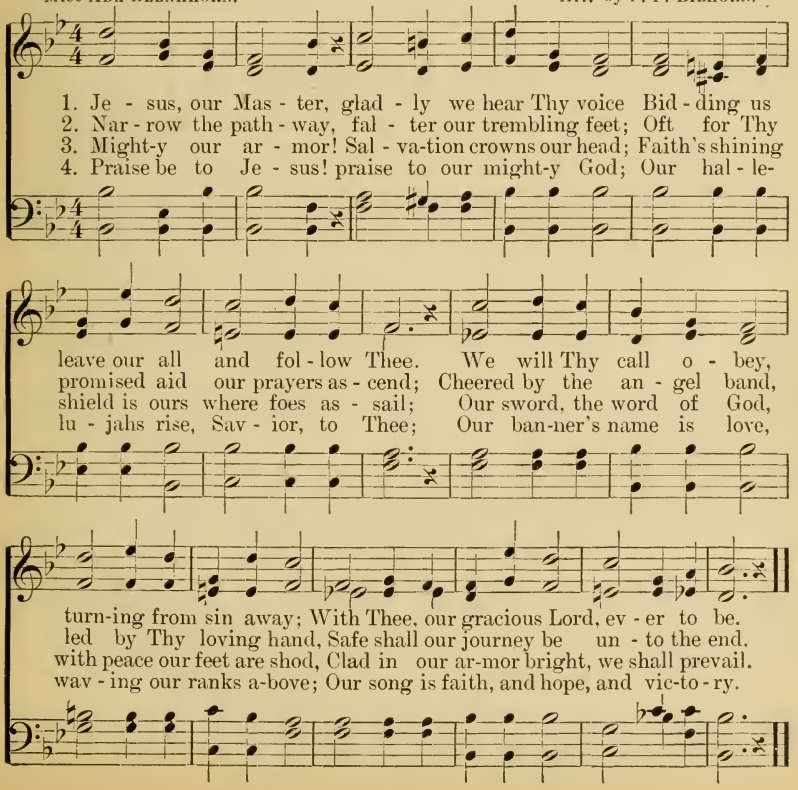
Dawning Love.



No. 190. Jesus, Our Master.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Miss Ada Blenkhorn. Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 191. Going Home.

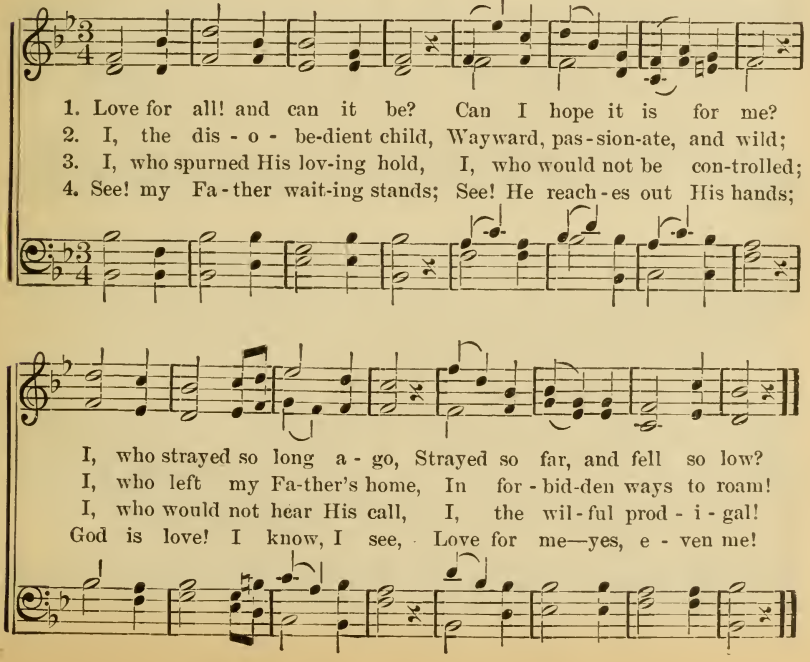
Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

J. McP. JOHN McPHAIL.

Going Home.

No. 192. Love For All.

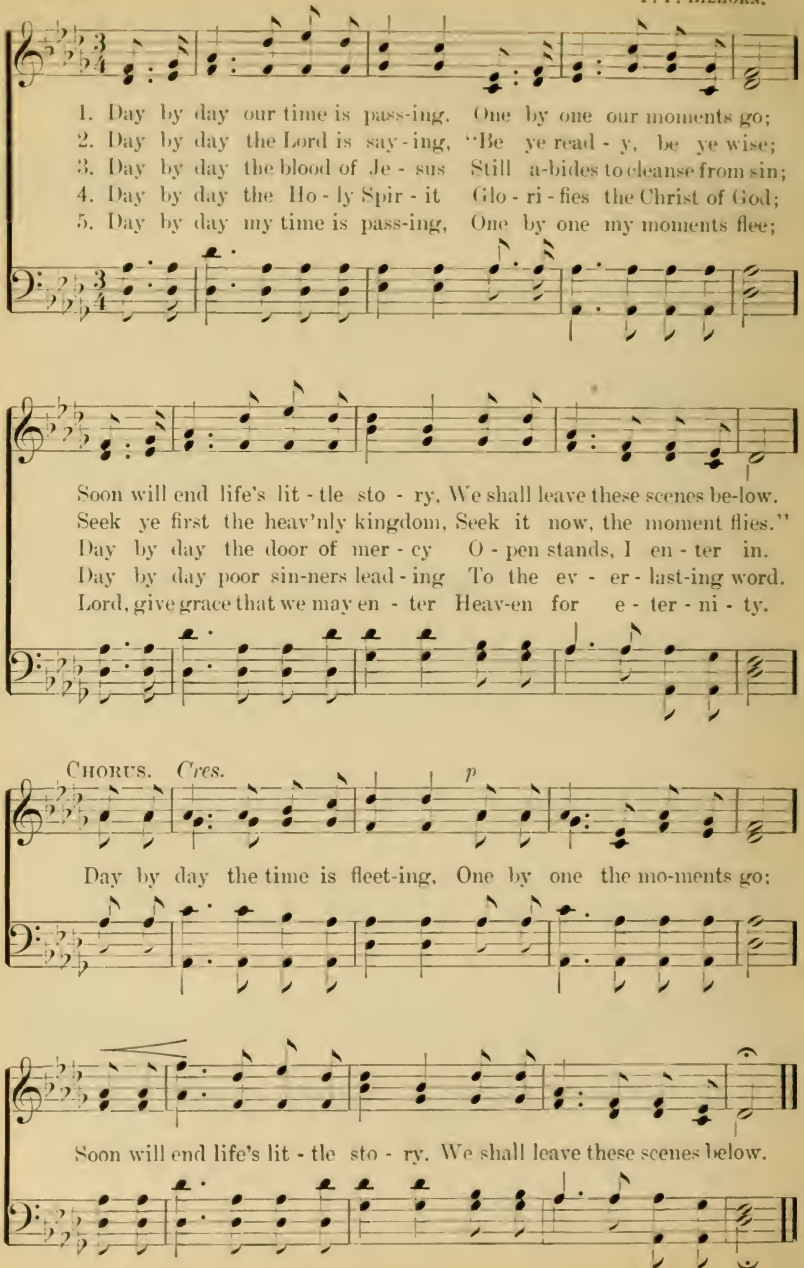
WARTENSEE.



No. 193. Day by Day.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

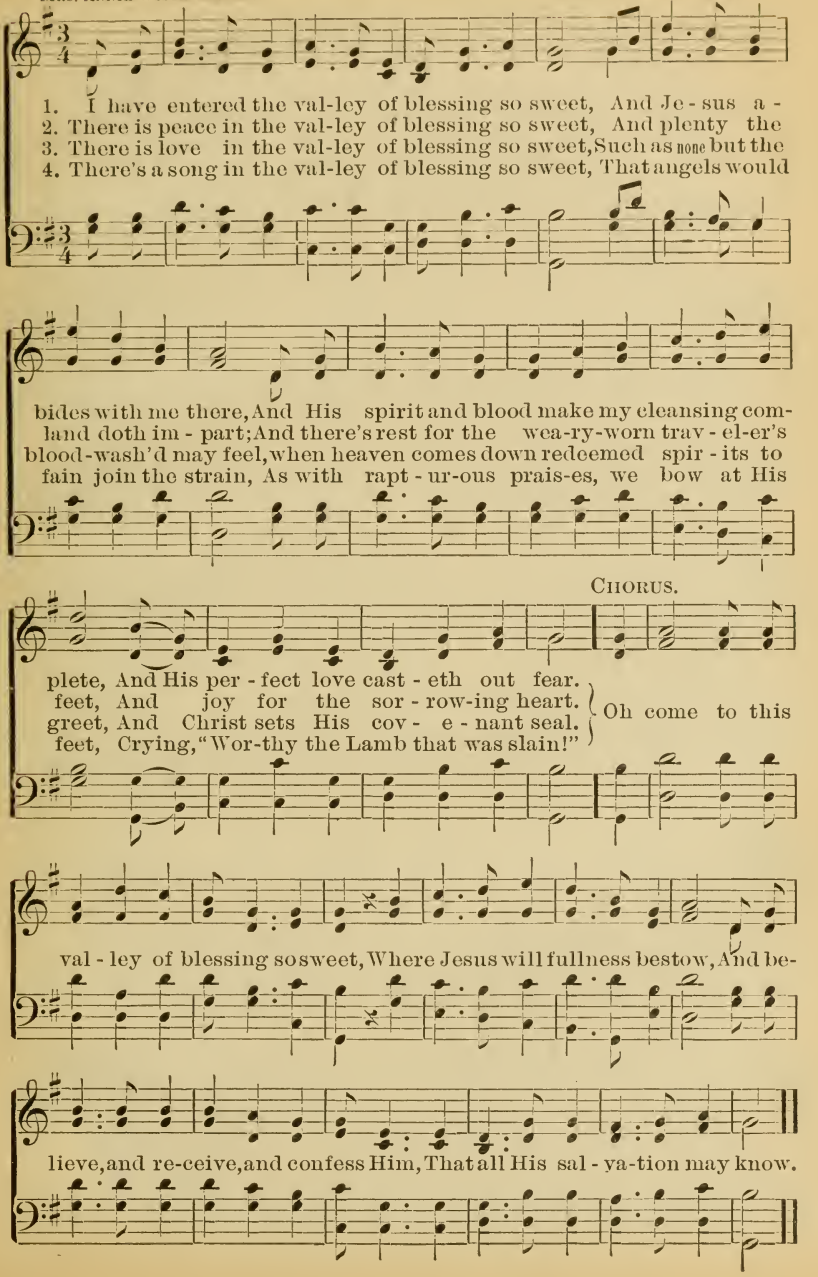
A. V. P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 194. Valley of Blessing.

Used by per.

MRS. ANNIE WITTENMEYER. W. G. FISCHER.



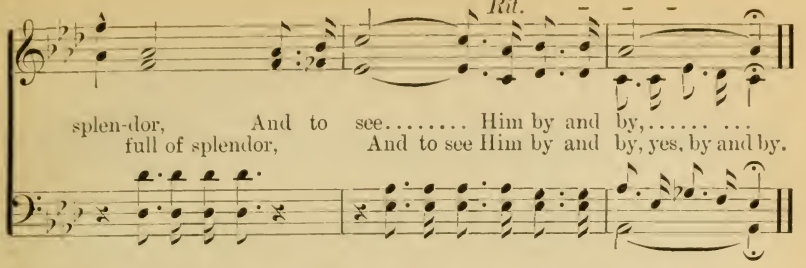
No. 195. The Full Reward.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1894, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D. P. P. Bilhorn.

Crown of Life, Jas. 1: 12. Incorruptible Crown, I Cor. 9: 25 Crown of Rejoicing, I Thess. 2: 19. Crown of Glory, I Pet. 5: 4. Crown of Righteousness, I Tim. 4: 8. Seeing Jesus, Rev. 4: 10. The full reward, II John, 8.

The Full Reward.

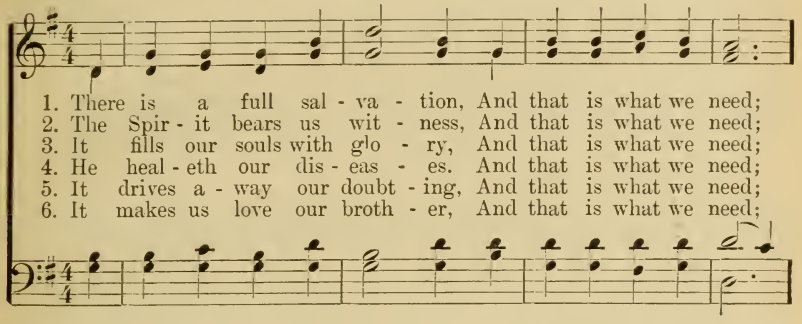


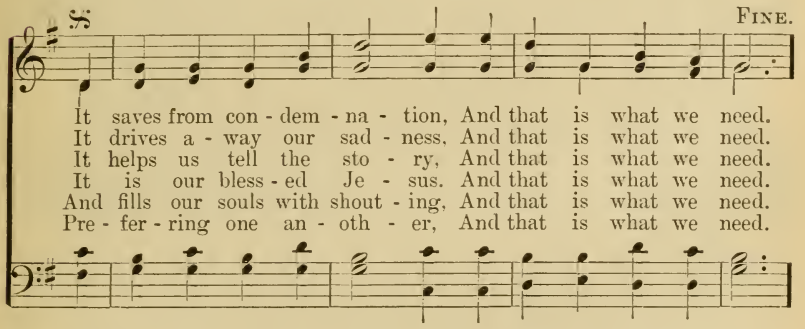
No. 196. And That is What We Need.

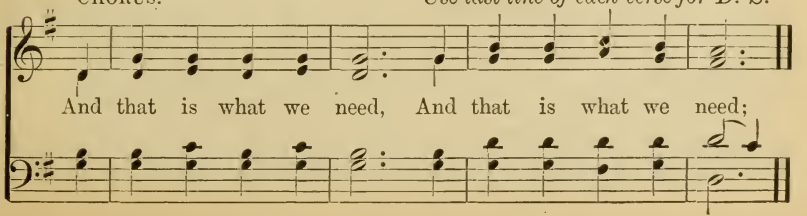
P. P. B.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. BILHORN.







No. 197. Nearing Home.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.

1. There's a land where sorrow And sin are never known. 'Tis the place where
2. Worn and wea-ry pil-grim, With tri - als ev - 'ry day, Does the path seem
3. Let not earth-ly treas-ures, Al-lure you from the way; Lin-ger not in

loved ones Are wait-ing us to come; On-ward, ev - er on-ward. The
drear - y While toil-ing up the way? Hear the Sav - ior say-ing, "Trust
pleas - ure, Be faith-ful, watch and pray; Loy - al to your Mas - ter, The

jour-ney near - ly done; If we fol-low Je - sus He will lead us home.
me, I'll be your Guide; I will bear your burdens, All your needs pro-vide."
strife will soon be o'er; Then we'll all be gathered On the shin - ing shore.

Chorus. *ff* *pp* *Cres.*

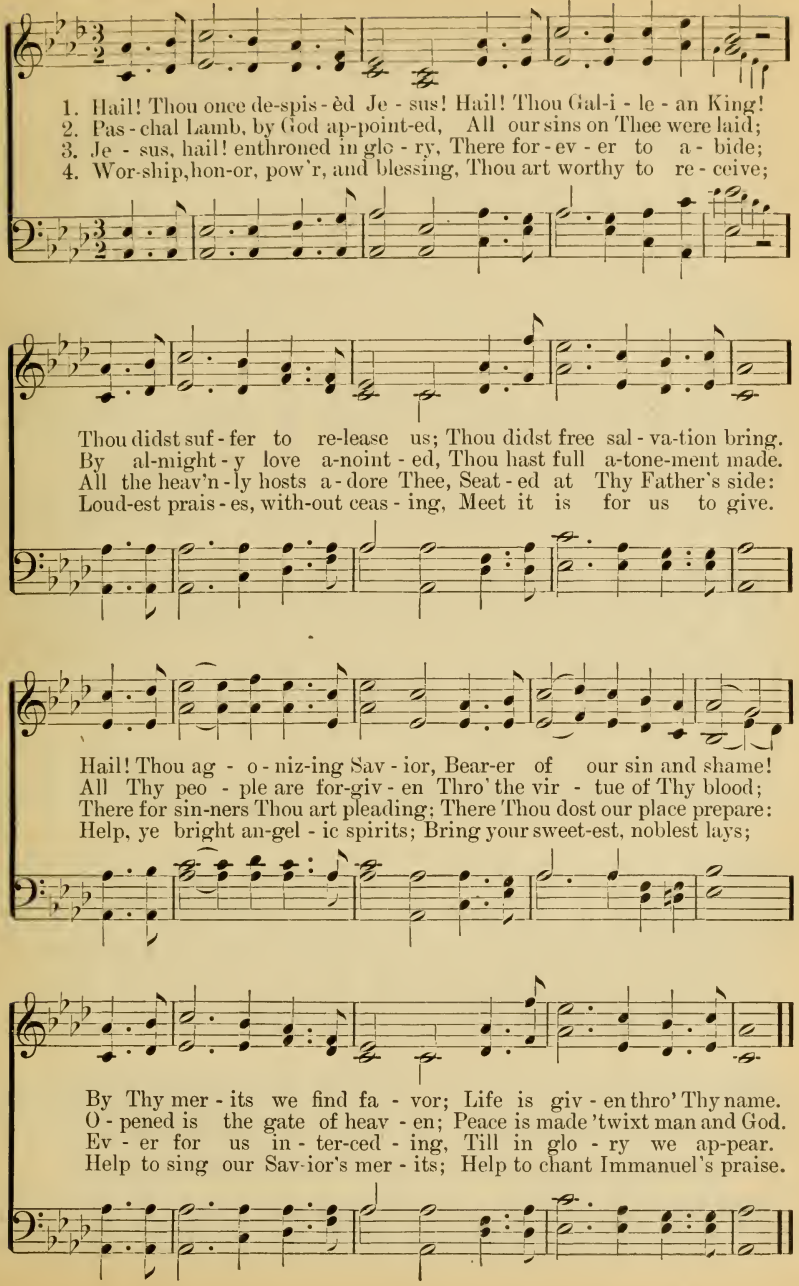
We are near - ing home, We are near - ing home, Soon we'll cross the
We are near - ing home, We are near - ing home, Soon we'll en - ter

1 2 *Rit.*

Jor-dan tide, And be in sight of home.
Ca-naan [*Omit.* . . . . .] land, And then be home.

No. 198. Hail! Thou Once Despised Jesus.

JOHN BAKEWELL. Spanish Melody.



No. 199. Happy am I.

J. McP.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn.

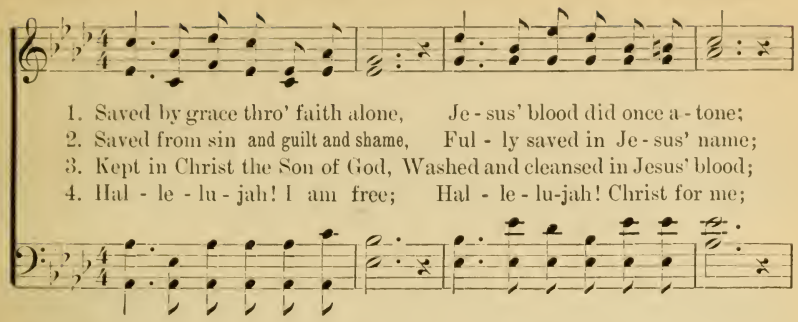
JOHN McPHAIL.

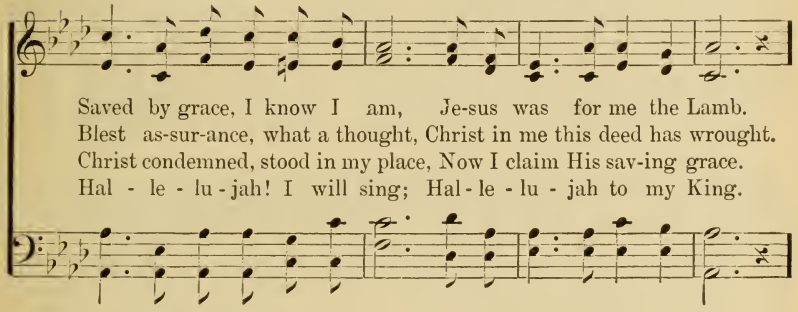
No. 200. Saved by Grace.

P. P. B.

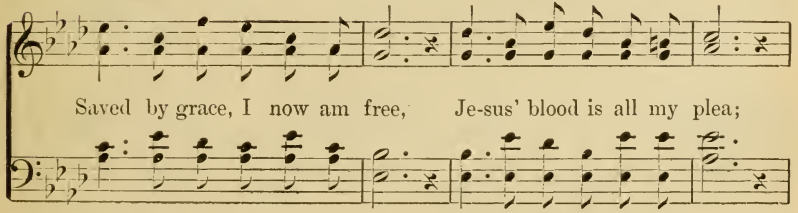
Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

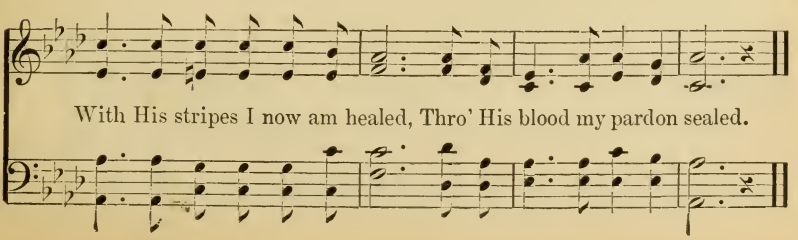
P. P. Bilhorn.





Chorus.





No. 201. Christ is Coming.

Words and Music
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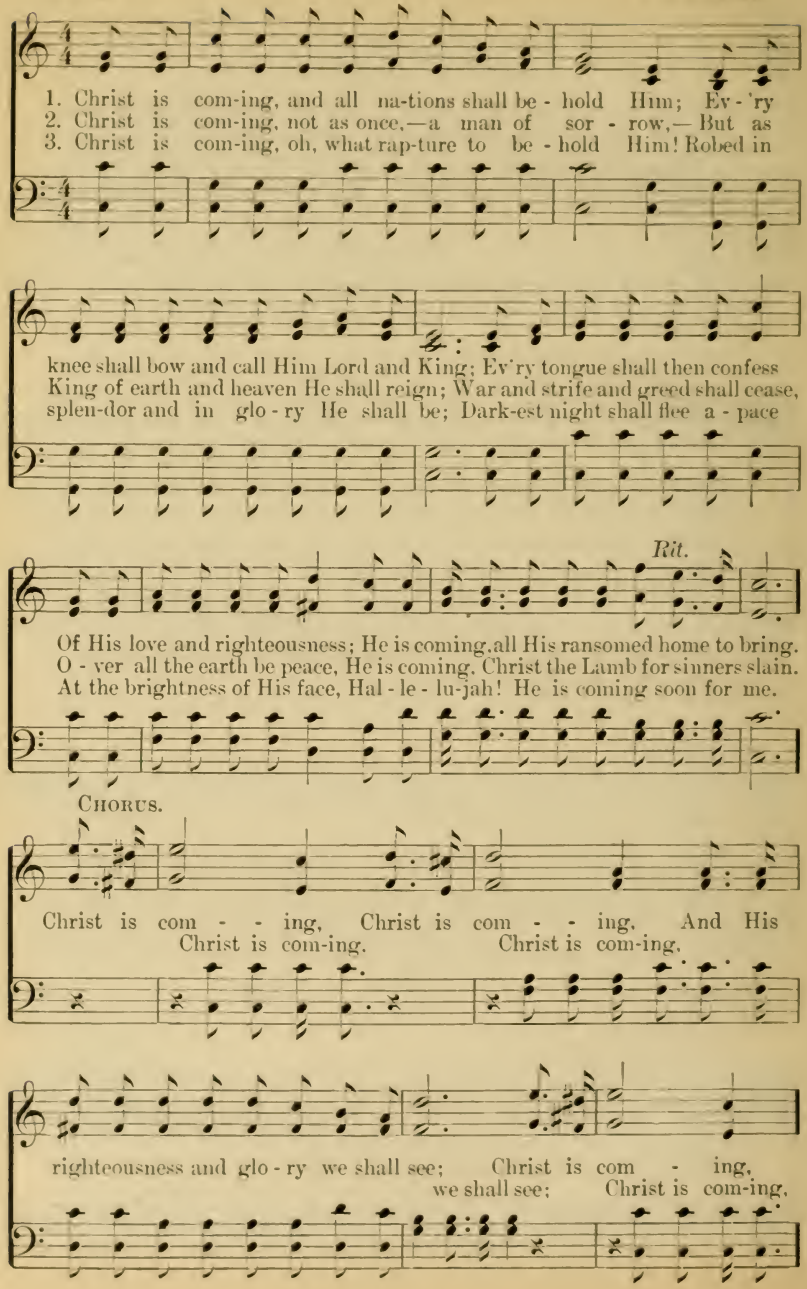
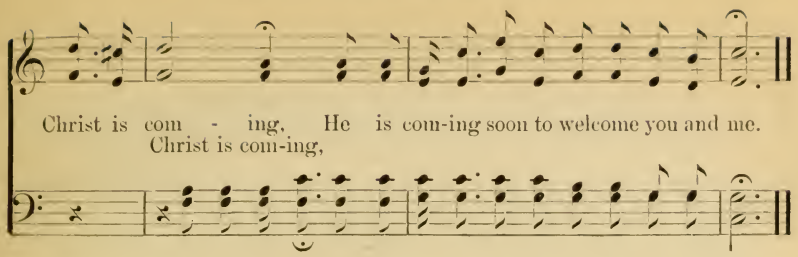
P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.

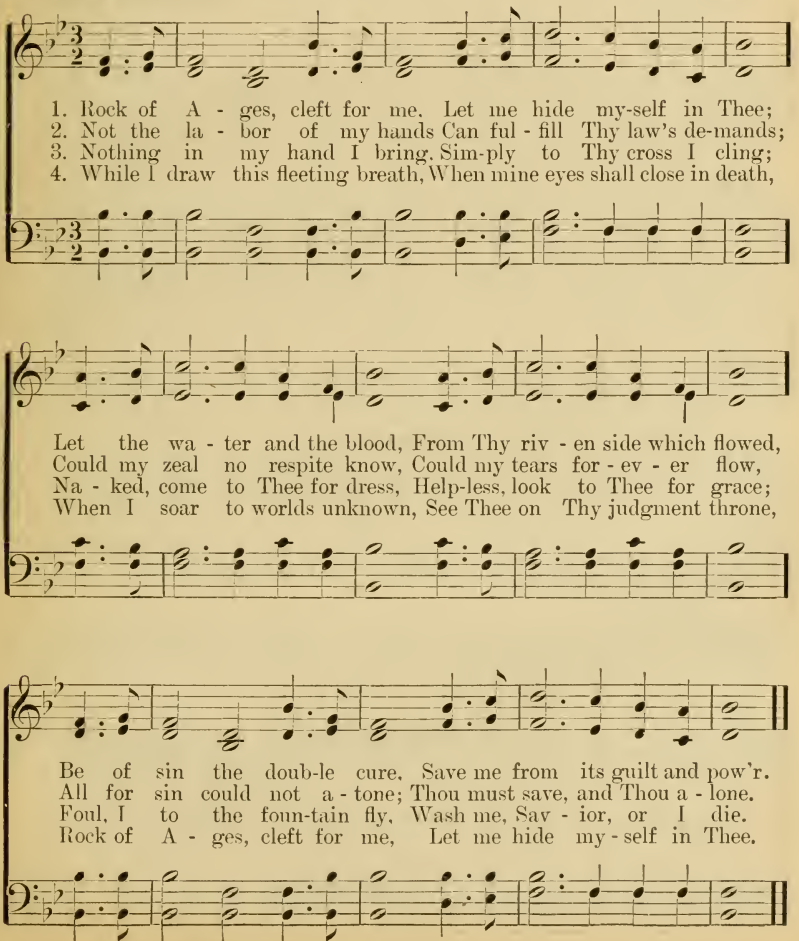


Christ is Coming.



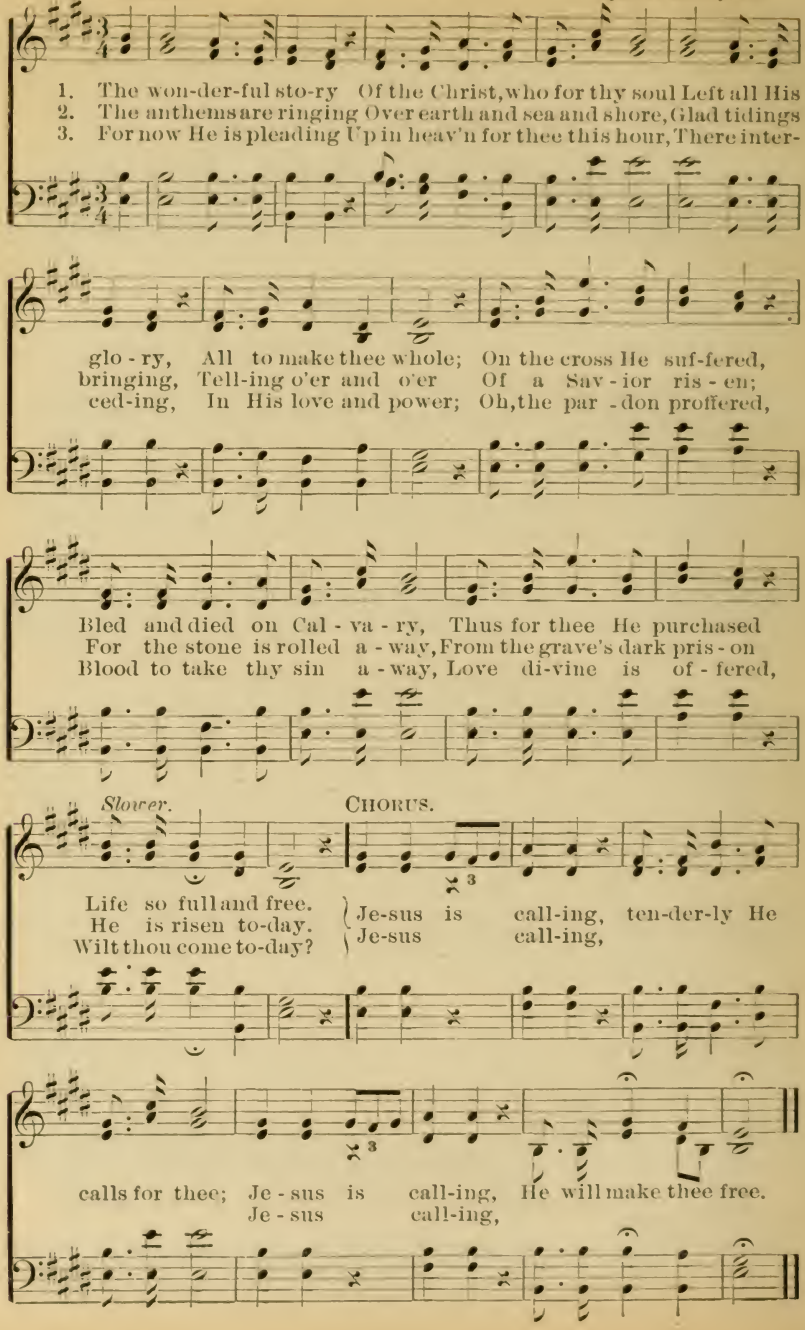
No. 202. Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. Toplady. Dr. Thos. Hastings.



No. 203. The Wonderful Story.

ANNIE E. AGNEW. Spanish Melody, arr.



No. 204. Happy in His Love.

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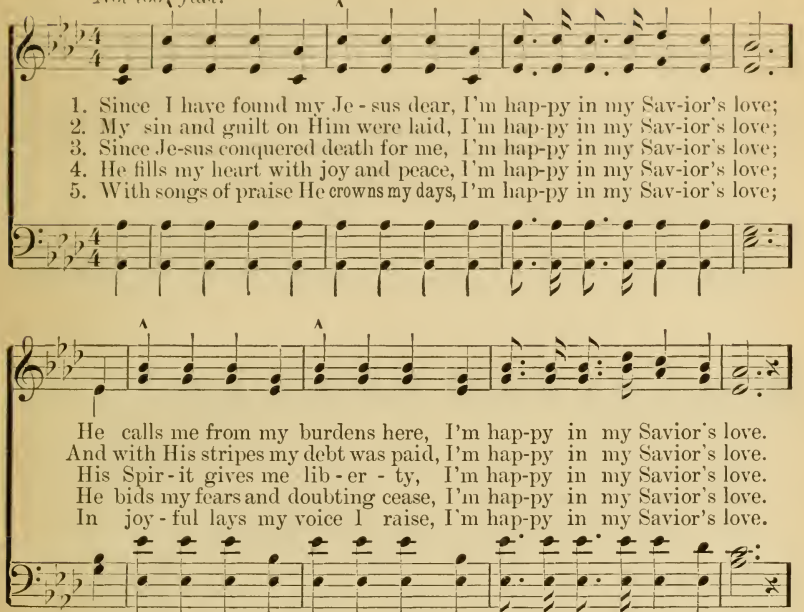
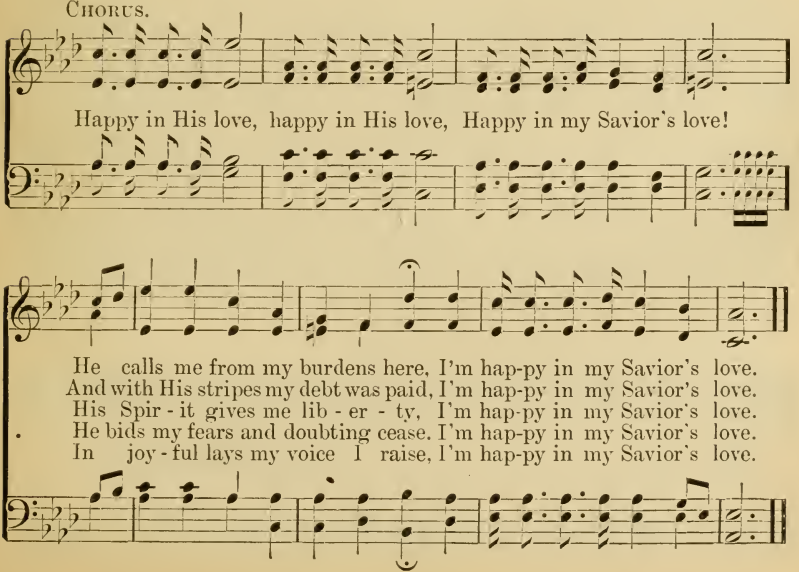
Mrs. Nellie M. Bilhorn. P. P. Bilhorn.

Not too fast.



Chorus.



No. 205. Sowing and Reaping.

Words and Music
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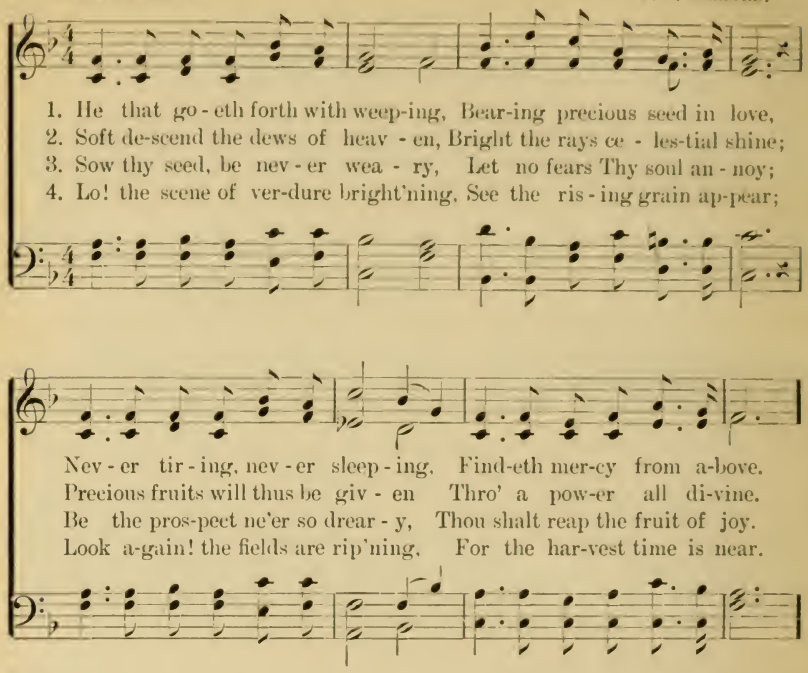
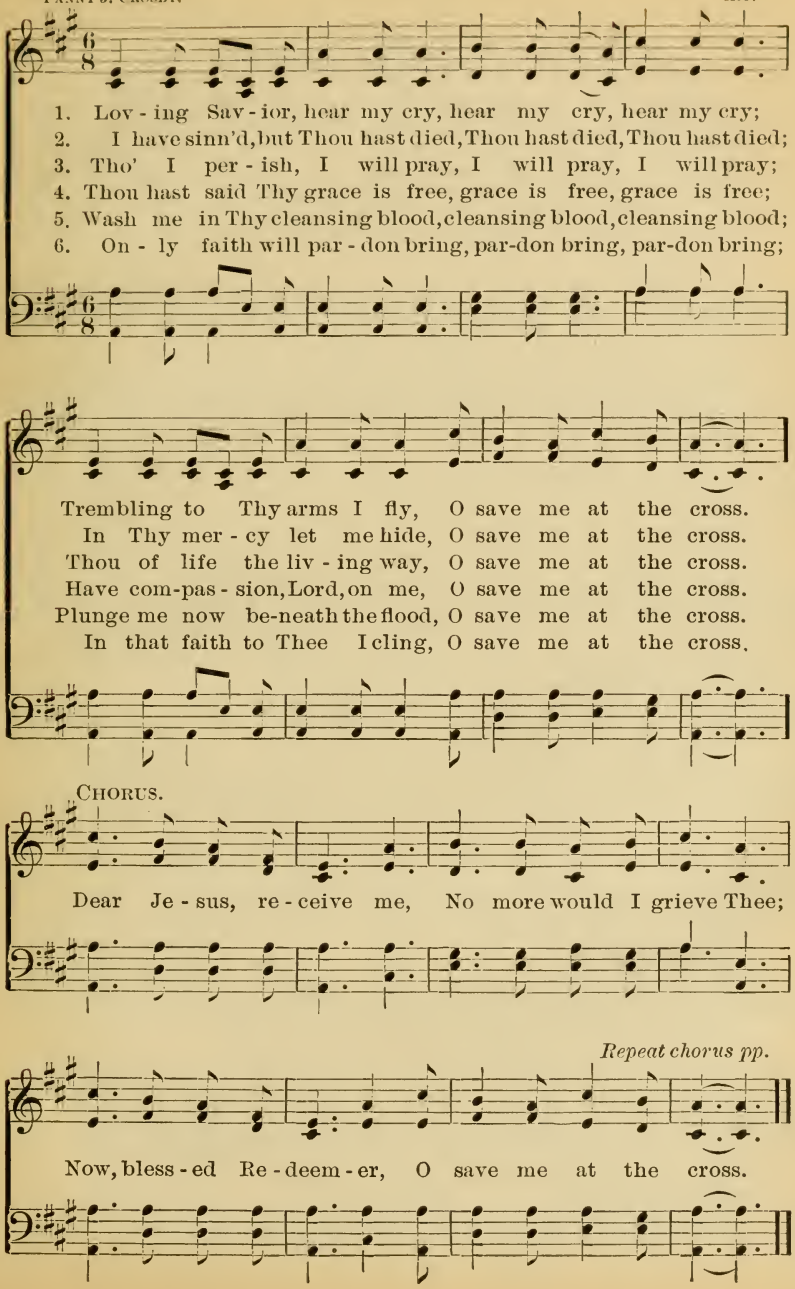
THOMAS HASTINGS. P. P. BILHORN.



No. 206. O Save Me at the Cross.

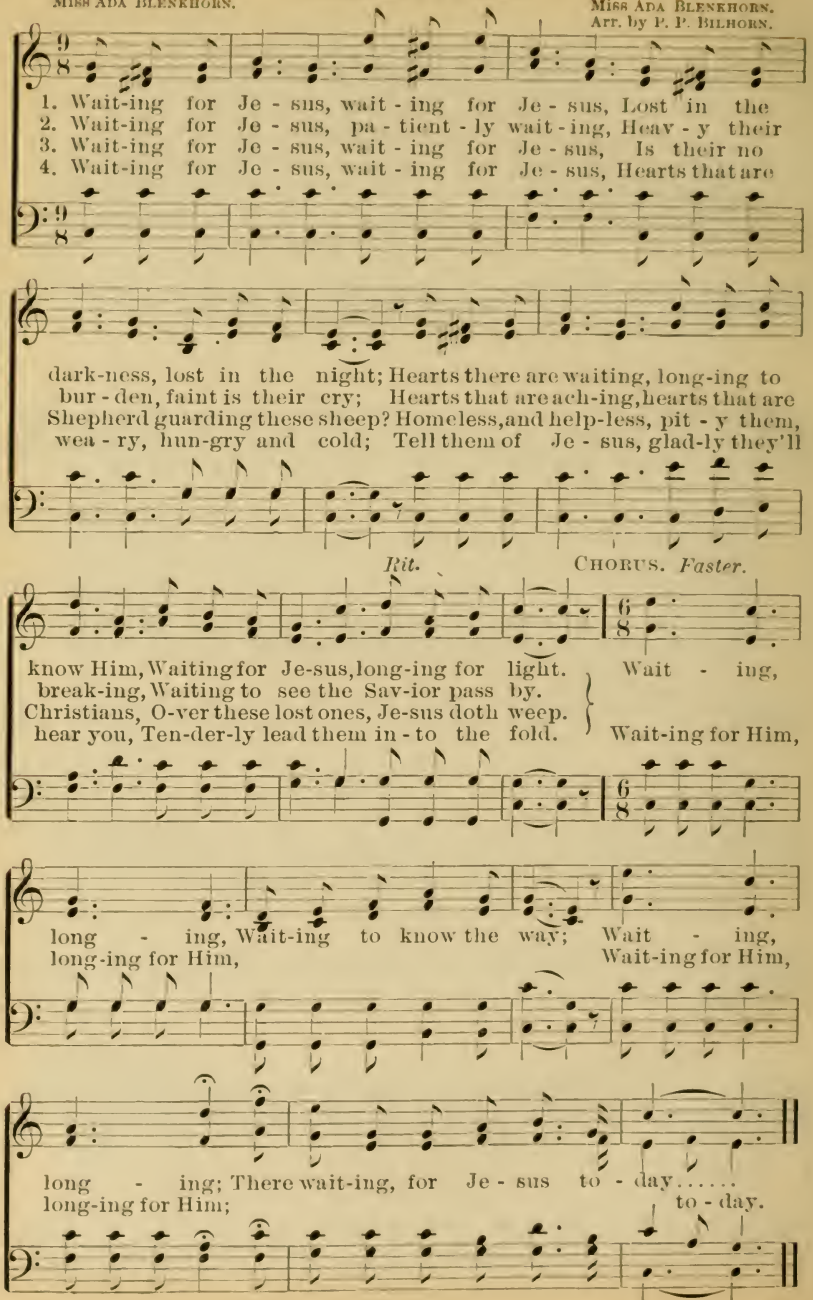
FANNY J. CROSBY. Arr.



No. 207. Waiting For Jesus.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

Miss Ada Blenkhorn. Miss Ada Blenkhorn.
Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 208. Glory be to God.

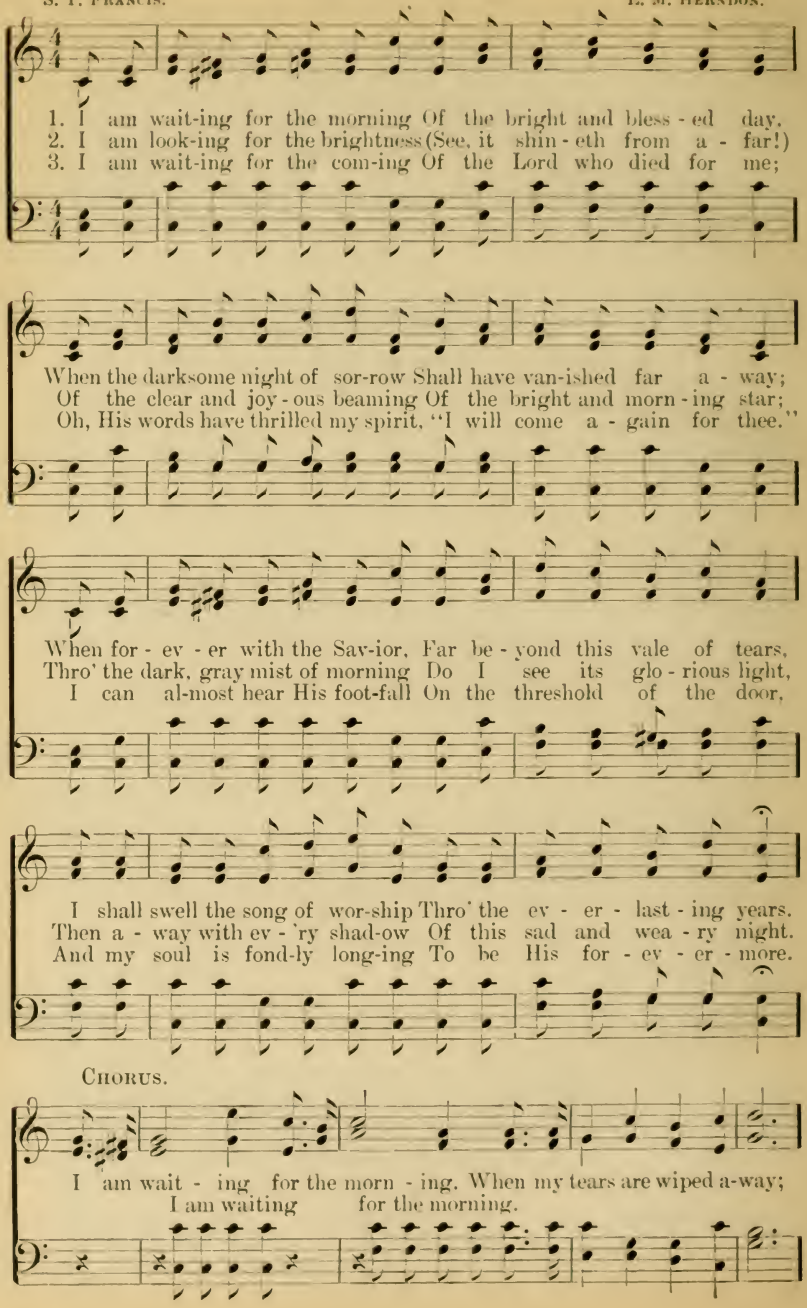
Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn.

JOHN BILHORN. P. P. BILHORN.

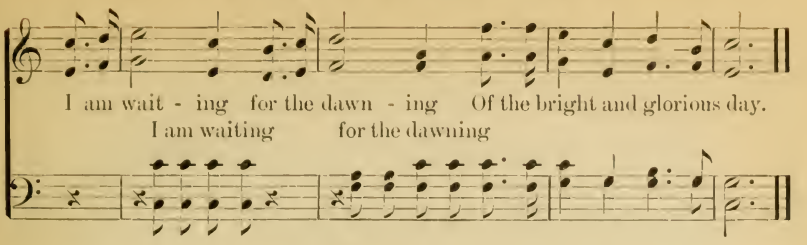
No. 209. Waiting for the Morning.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn.

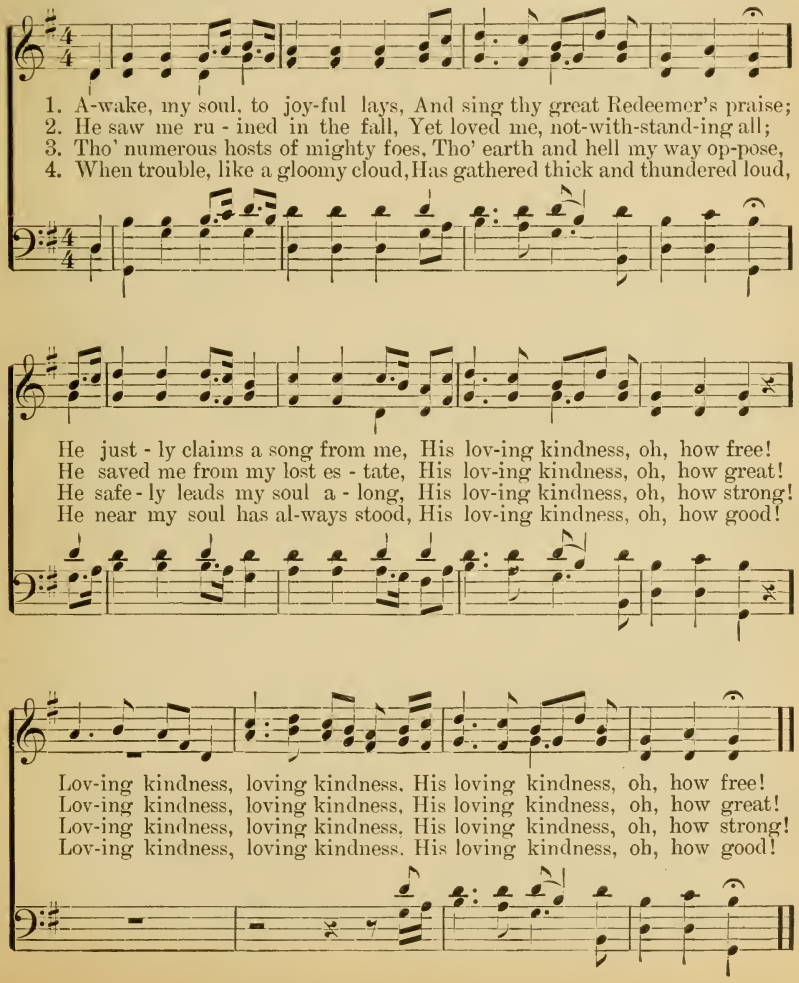
S. T. FRANCIS. E. M. HERNDON.



Waiting for the Morning.



No. 210. Loving Kindness.

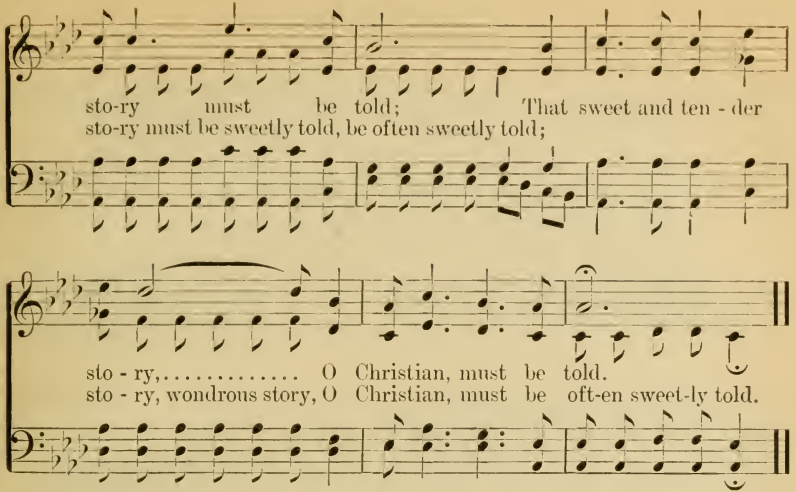


No. 211. It Must Be Told.

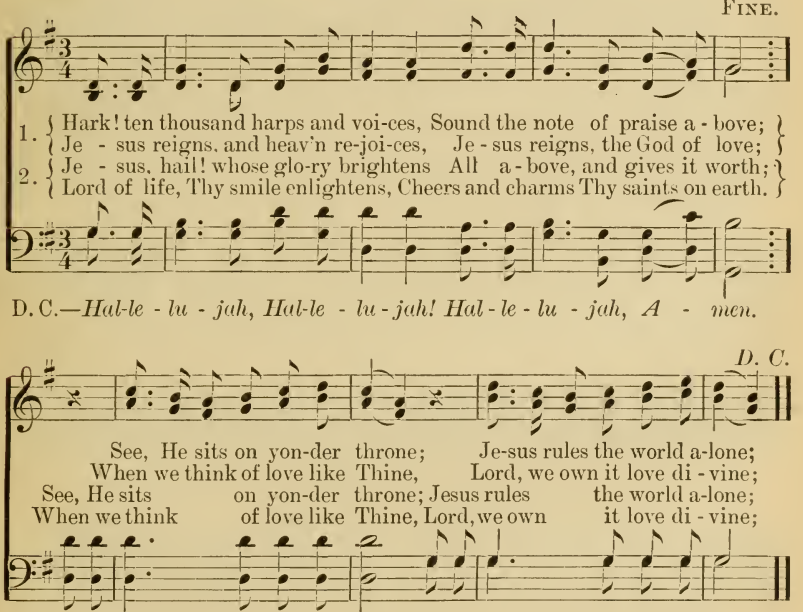
Copyright, 1893, by Robt. C. Marquis. Used by per.

ALMEDA E. WIGHT. ROBT. C. MARQUIS.

It Must Be Told.



No. 212. Hark! Ten Thousand.



3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own.
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face,

4 Savior, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King."

No. 213. Jesus has Come to Abide.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

L. O. Brown.
Arr. by P. P. B.

P. P. Bilhorn.

1. His peace passeth all un - der-standing, For Je-sus has come to a - bide;
2. He died to redeem me for - ev - er, And Je-sus has come to a - bide;
3. When yielding my all to His serv - ice, My Je-sus came in to a - bide;
4. The Spir - it of God ev - er helps me, Since Je-sus has come to a - bide;

Each moment rich blessing He's granting, Since Je-sus has come to a - bide.
His presence will leave me, oh, nev-er, For Je-sus has come to a - bide.
Se - cure-ly I rest in His promise, For Je-sus in me doth a - bide.
He's in, and around, and up - on me. And Je-sus has come to a - bide.

Chorus.

p

Yes, Je-sus has come to a - bide. Yes, Je-sus has come to a - bide;
a-bide. a-bide;

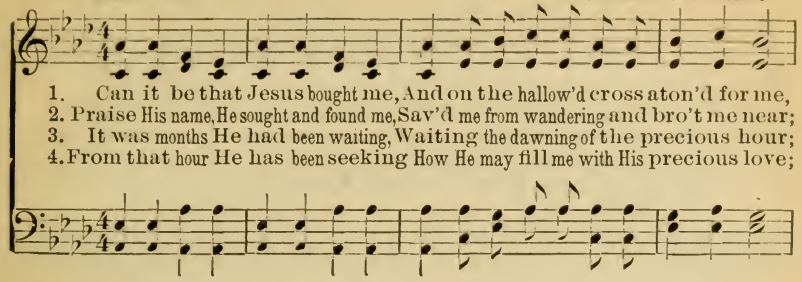
Rit. *p* *p* *p* *m*

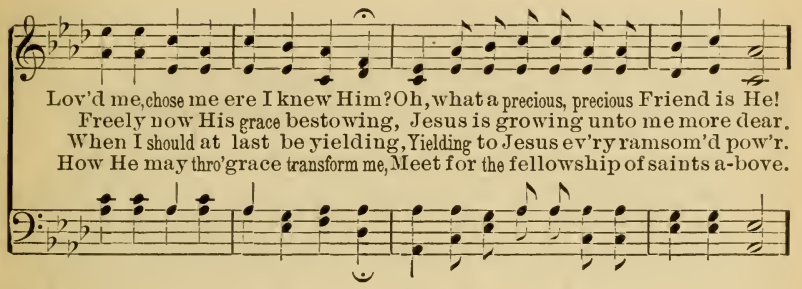
All glo-ry to God, I am saved by the blood, And Jesus has come to a - bide.

No. 214. Oh, It Is Wonderful.

Copyright, 1894, by The Hoffman Music Co. Used by per.

E. C. GREEN. Alt. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.





CHORUS.

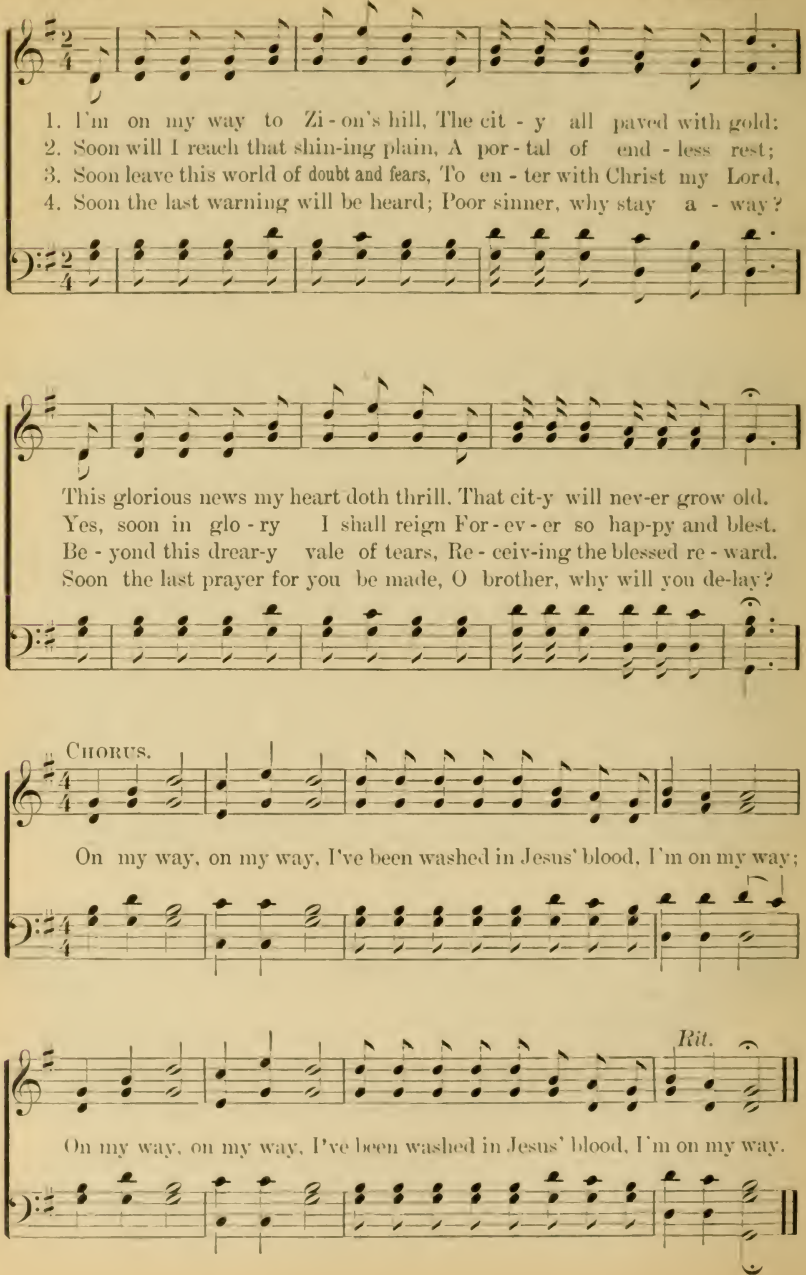
5 As I think of all, I marvel [sought,
Why in such patience He my good has
And bestowed His grace upon me,
And in my spirit such a change has wrought.

6 So I cry, with love o'erflowing:
"Unto the Savior be eternal praise,
Who redeemed me, soul and body,
Filling with gladness all my earthly days."

No. 215. On My Way to Zion.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

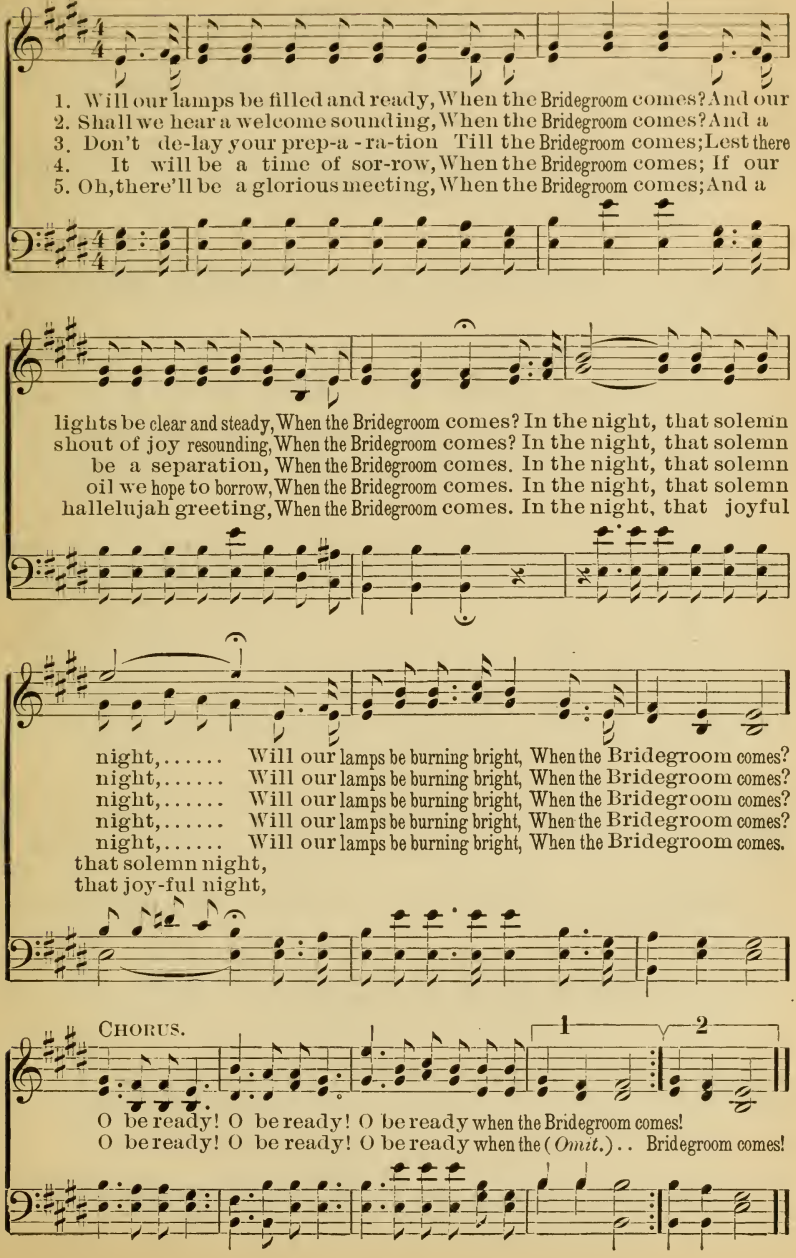
P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.



No. 216. When the Bridegroom Comes.

Copyright, 1895, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

E. R. Latta. Alt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 217. Rally Song.

B. A. R.

Words and Music
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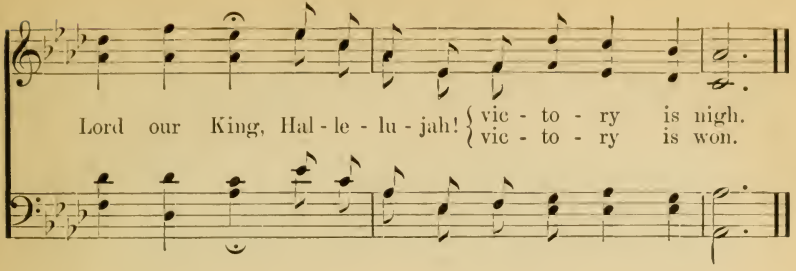
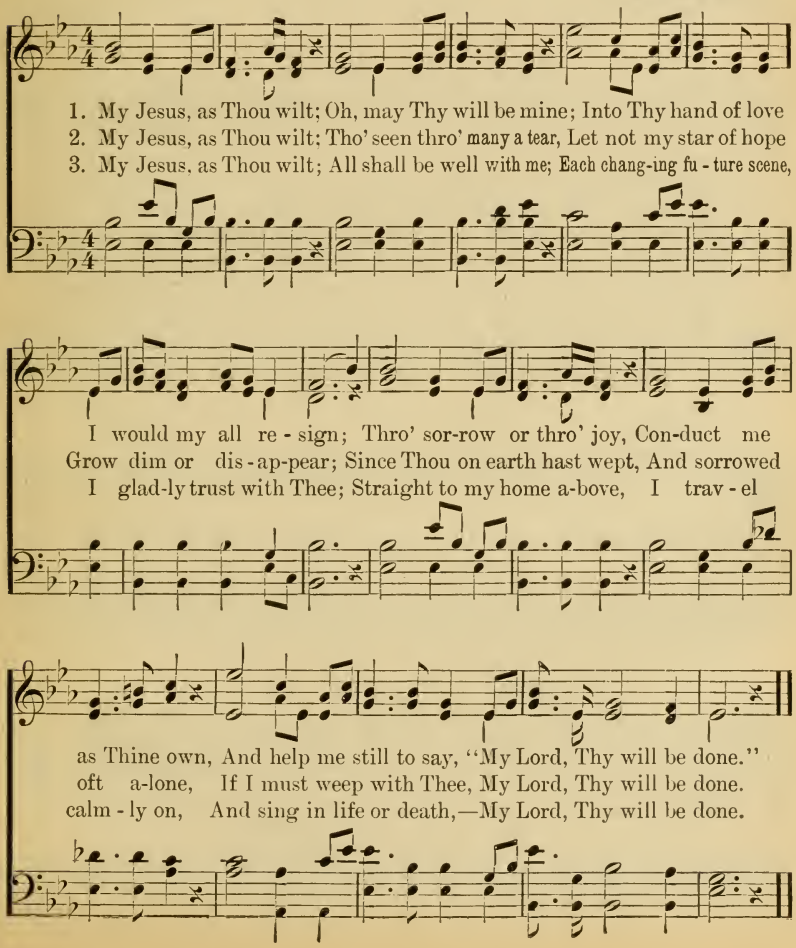
P. P. BILHORN.

Rally Song.



No. 218. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

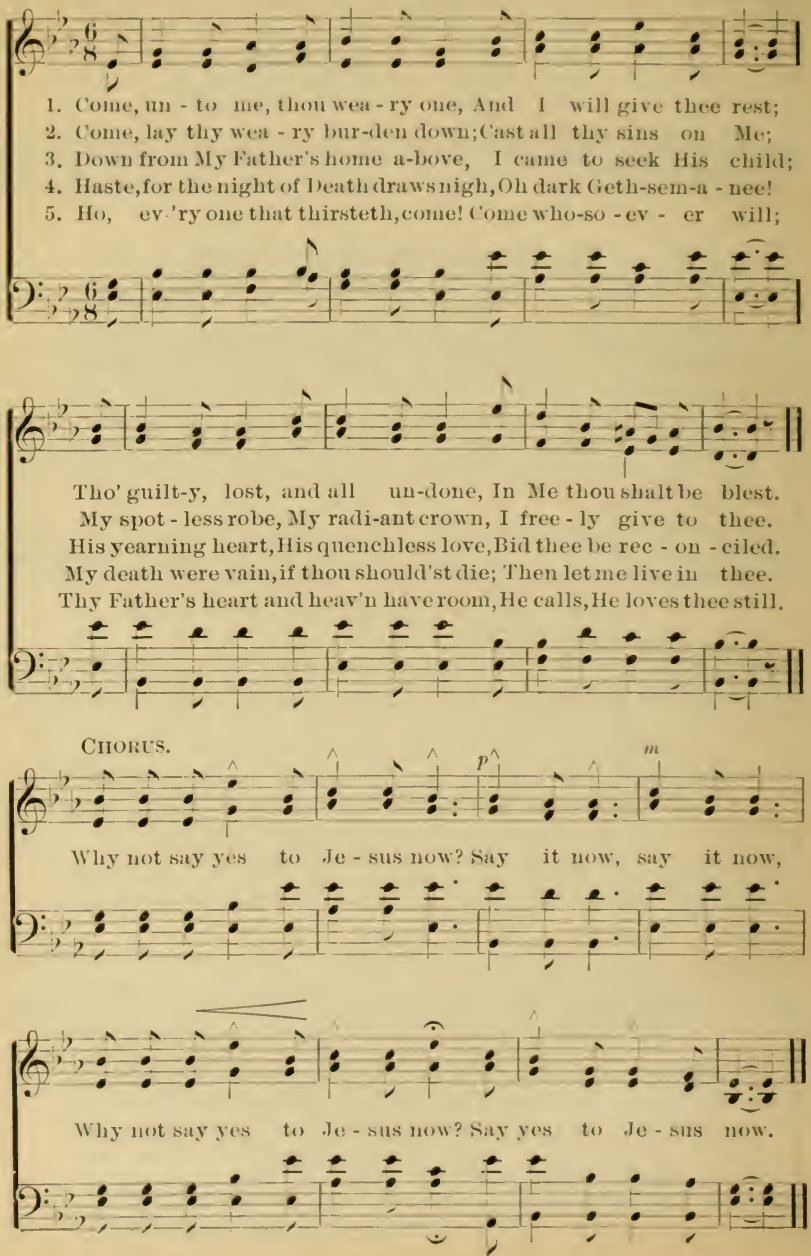
C. M. von Weber.



No. 219. Why Not Say Yes to Jesus Now?

Words and Music.
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

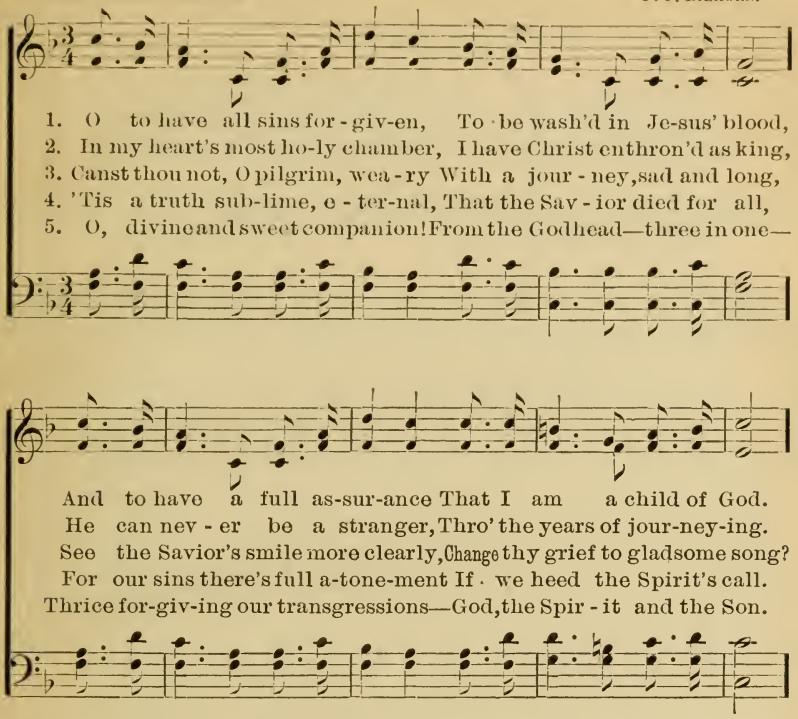
G. W. S. P. P. Bilhorn.



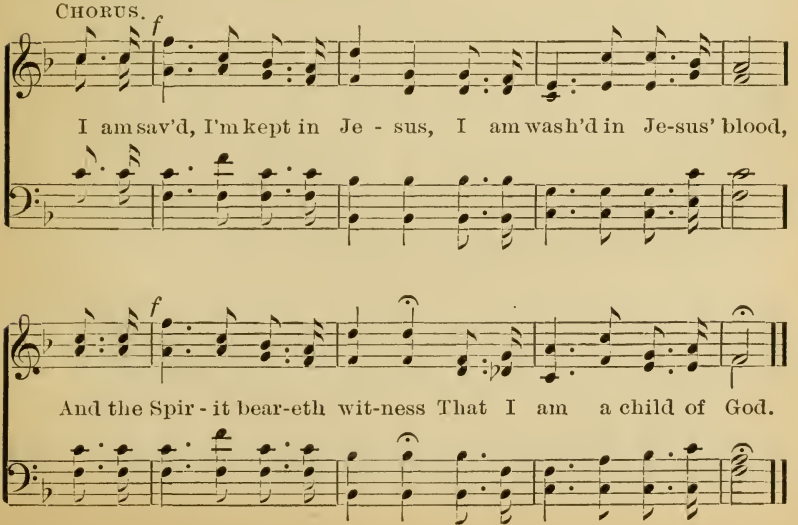
No. 220. Full Assurance.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

NEVA PARKHIL PRENTICE. P. P. BILHORN.



CHORUS.



No. 221. His Love Will Never Grow Cold.

Words and Music.
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.

1. His love is ev - er a - bid - ing, My needs He's ev - er pro -
2. His hand is ev - er up-hold-ing, His good-ness nev - er with-
3. His arm is ev - er ex-tend-ing, My soul He's ev - er de -
4. His bless-ings free - ly He's giv - ing, His full-ness al-ways re -

vid - ing; While I in Je - sus con - fid - ing His
hold - ing; While Christ in me I'm be - hold - ing His
fend - ing; While I'm on Je - sus de - pend - ing His
ceiv - ing; While I His prom - is be - liev - ing His

Chorus.

love will nev-er grow cold.
love will nev-er grow cold.
love will nev-er grow cold.
love will nev-er grow cold.

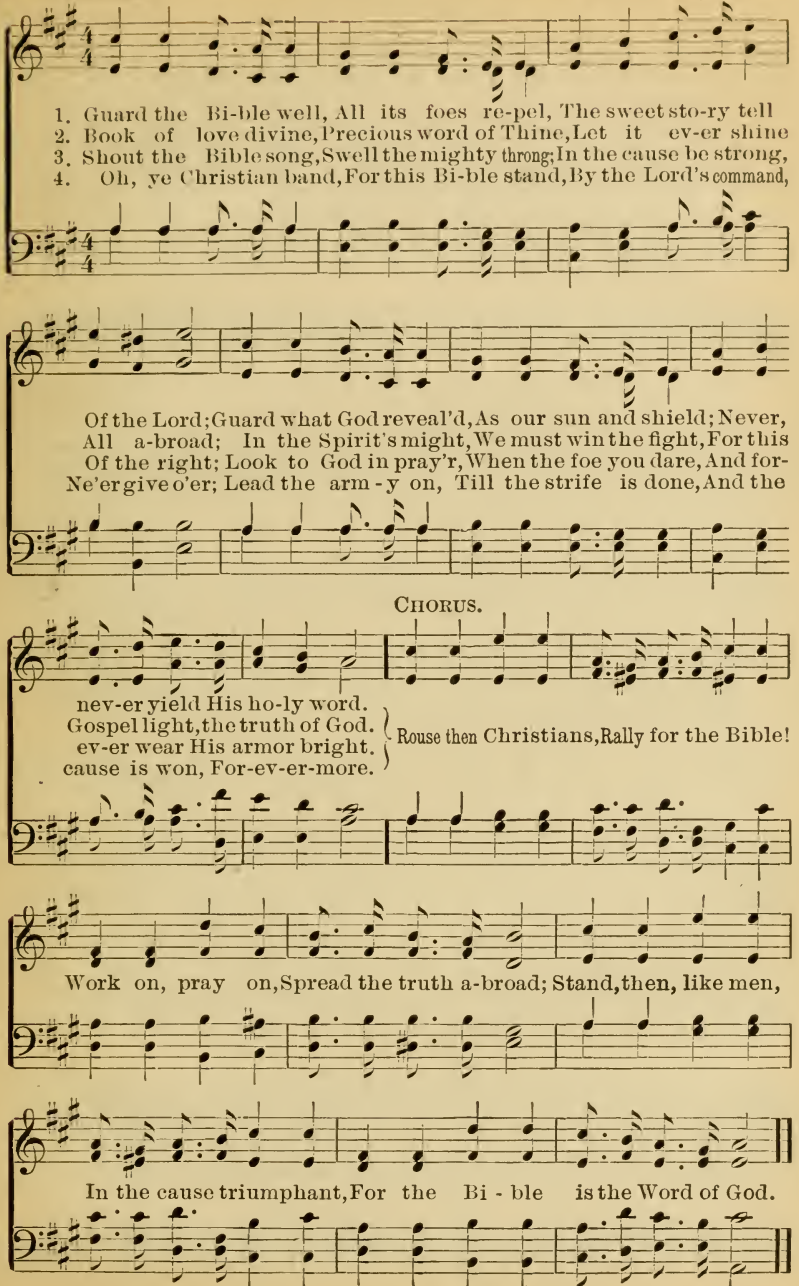
His love will nev-er grow cold, nor old,

His love will nev - er grow cold. Oh, praise His dear name, nor old.

He's ev - er the same, And His love will nev - er grow cold. nor old.

No. 222. Guard the Bible Well.

T. McDOUGALL. W. H. DOANE, by per.



No. 223. In Thy Name.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.

No. 224. Dare to Stand Like Joshua.

Words and Music.
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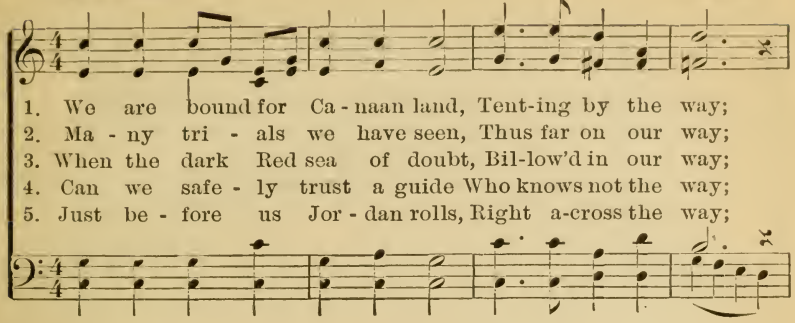
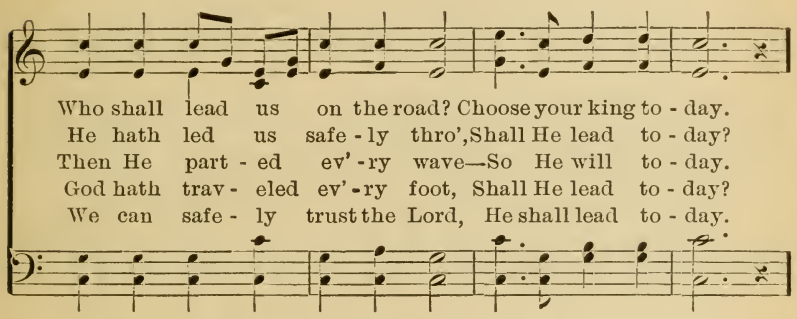
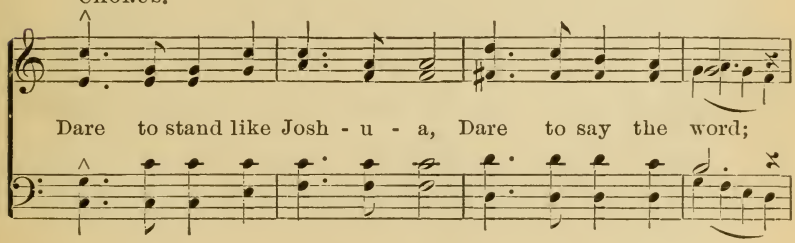
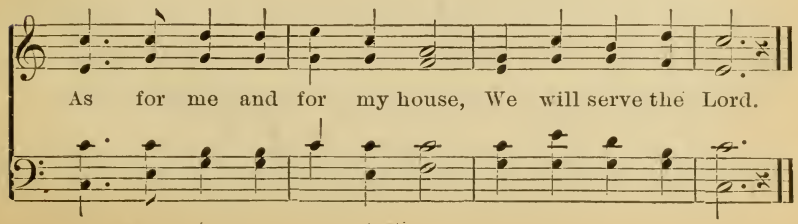
C. M. Robinson. P. P. Bilhorn.





Chorus.

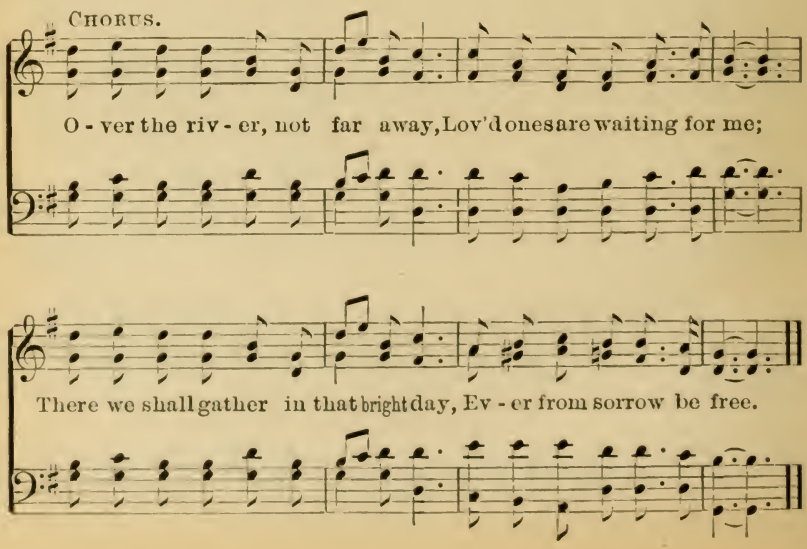




No. 225. Over the River.

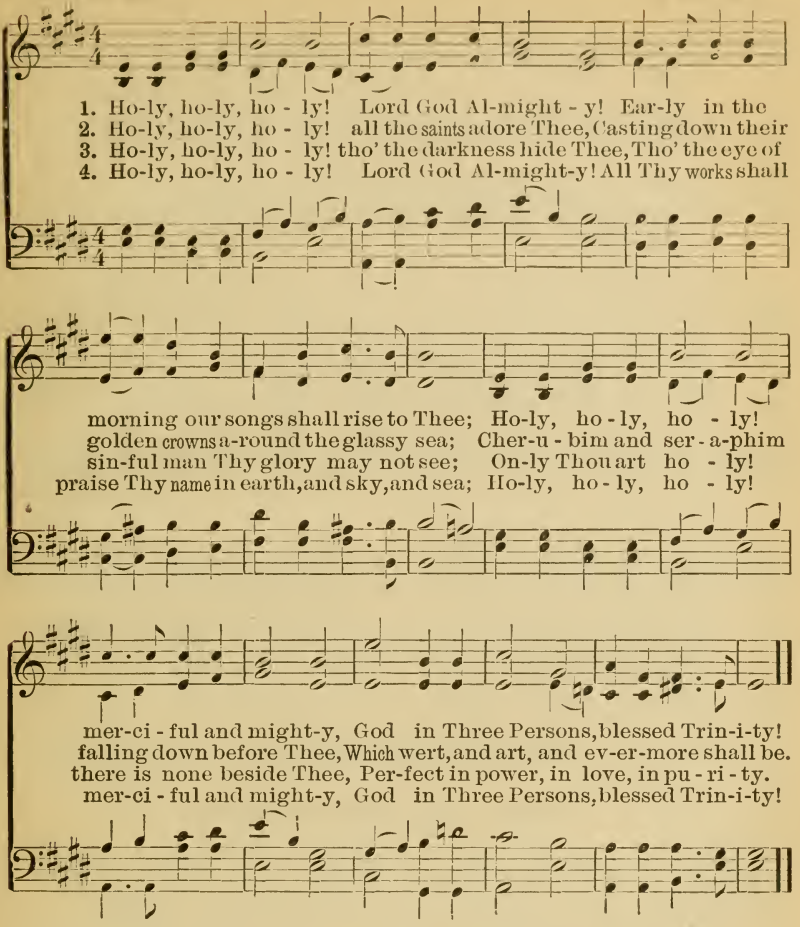
Words and Music
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.



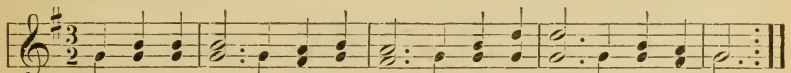
No. 226. Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. J. B. DYKES.



No. 227. I'm Going Home.

REV. WM. HUNTER. WM. MILLER.



1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there:
   { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.

CHO { I'm go-ing home, I'm going home, I'm go-ing home to die no more!
    { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more!

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below, [flow;
Which flames devour, or waves o'er-
Be mine a happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

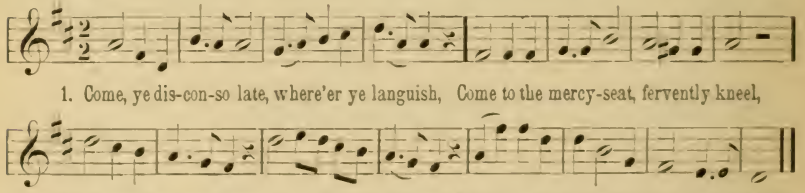
No. 228. More Love to Thee.

Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

ELIZABETH PRENTIS. W. H. DOANE.

No. 229. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

T. MOORE.



2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

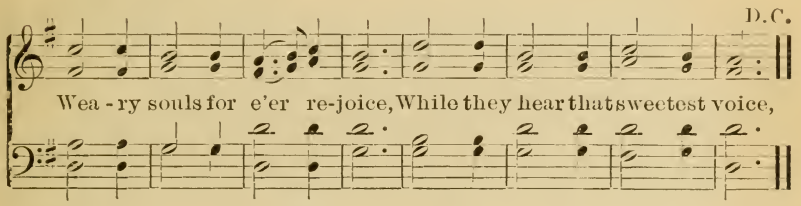
3 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above.
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

No. 230. Faithful Guide.

M. M. Wells.

D.S.—*Whisp'ring soft-ly, wanderer, come! Fol-low me, I'll guide thee home.*

D.C.



2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear,
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whispering softly, wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wond'ring if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading nought but Jesus' blood;
Whispering softly, wanderer come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home!

No. 231. Come, Holy Spirit.

Isaac Watts. Tune: Ortonville. C. M.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee
And Thine to us so great?

3 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove;
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

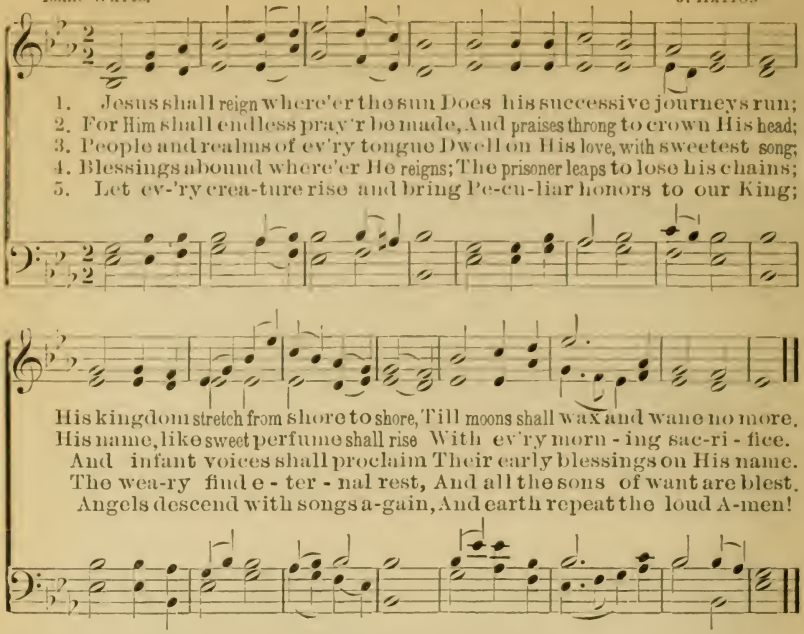
4 Jesus, my life, Thyself apply,
Thy Holy Spirit breathe:
My vile affections crucify;
Conform me to Thy death.

5 Reign in me, Lord; Thy foes control;
Who would not own Thy sway;
Diffuse Thine image thro' my soul;
Shine to Thy perfect day.

6 Scatter the last remains of sin,
And seal me Thine abode;
O make me glorious all within,
A temple built for God!

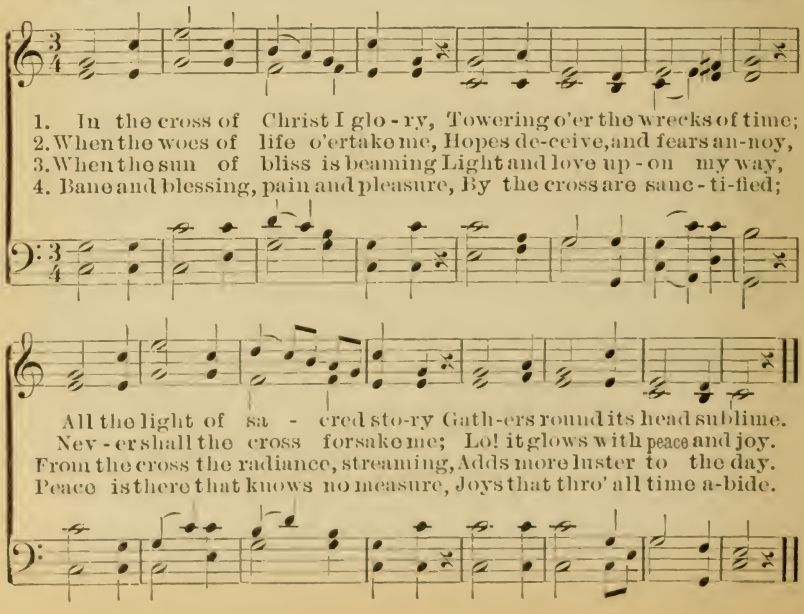
No. 232. Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS. J. HATTON



No. 233. In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

A. BOWRING. I. CONKEY.



No. 234. All Hail the Power of Jesus Name!

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

No. 235. Happy Land.

OLD MELODY.

No. 236. Lend a Helping Hand.

P. P. Bilhorn. Words and Arrangement Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn. A. Riddle. Arr.

No. 237. Marching to Zion.

(Key of G.)

1 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne,

Cho.—We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King,
But children of the heavenly King,
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high.

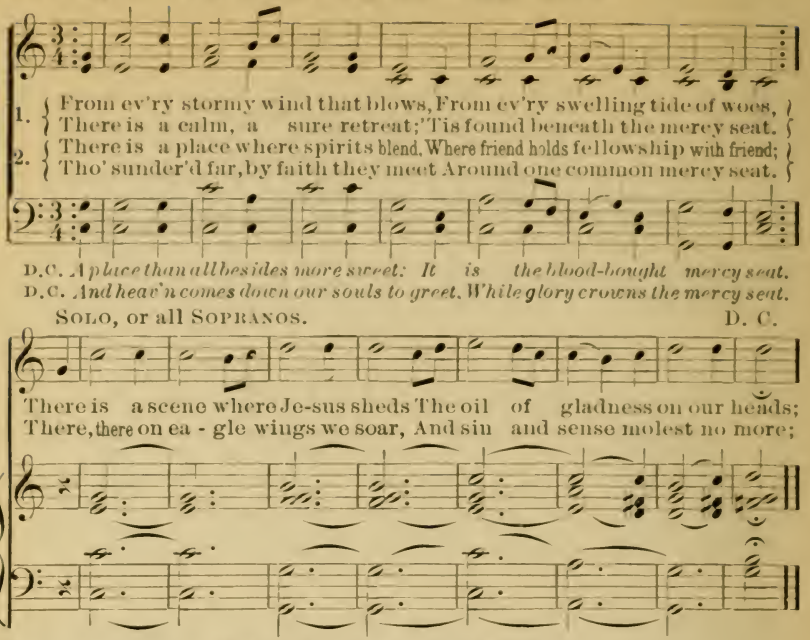
Isaac Watts.

No. 238. This May be the Last Time.

Words and Music.
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

CHAS. H. HART. P. P. BILHORN.

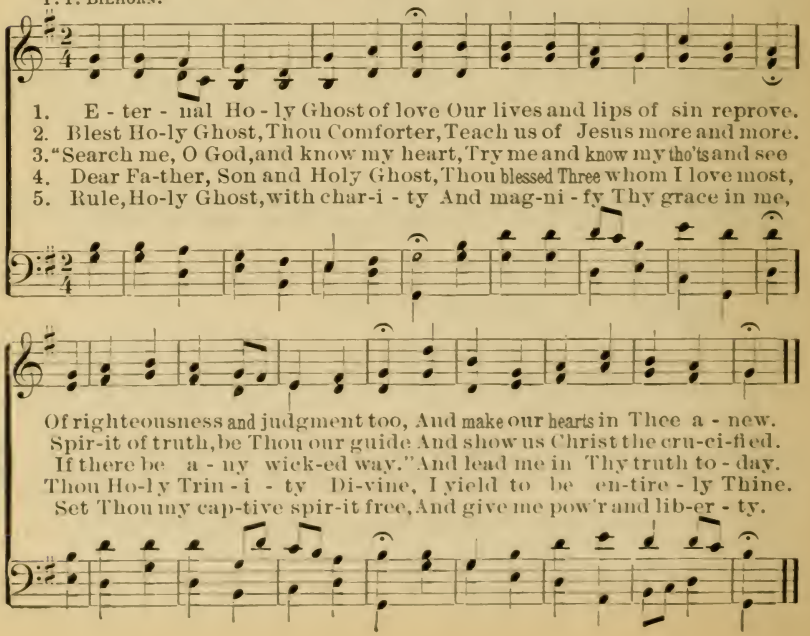
No. 239. From Every Stormy Wind.



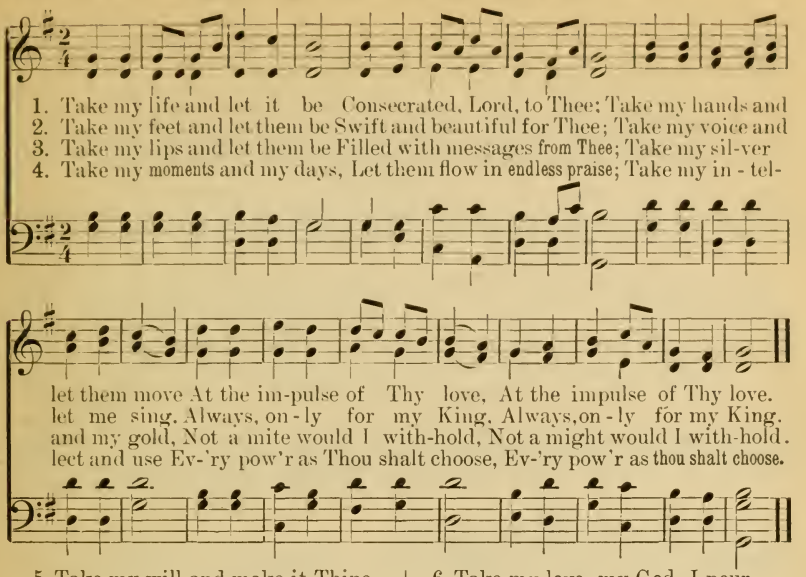
No. 240. The Comforter Divine.

Words, Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 241. Take My Life and Let It Be.

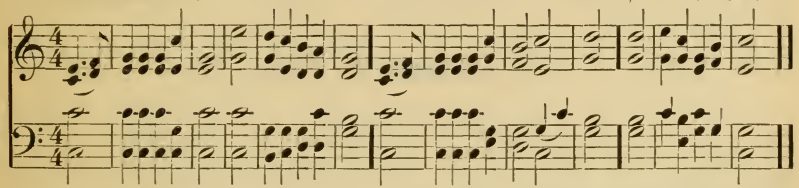


5 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own.
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasured store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

No. 242. My Soul, be on Thy Guard.

CHARLES WESLEY. Tune, LABAN. S. M.



1 My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er,
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou hast gained the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

No. 243. Soldiers of Christ, Arise.

1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son.

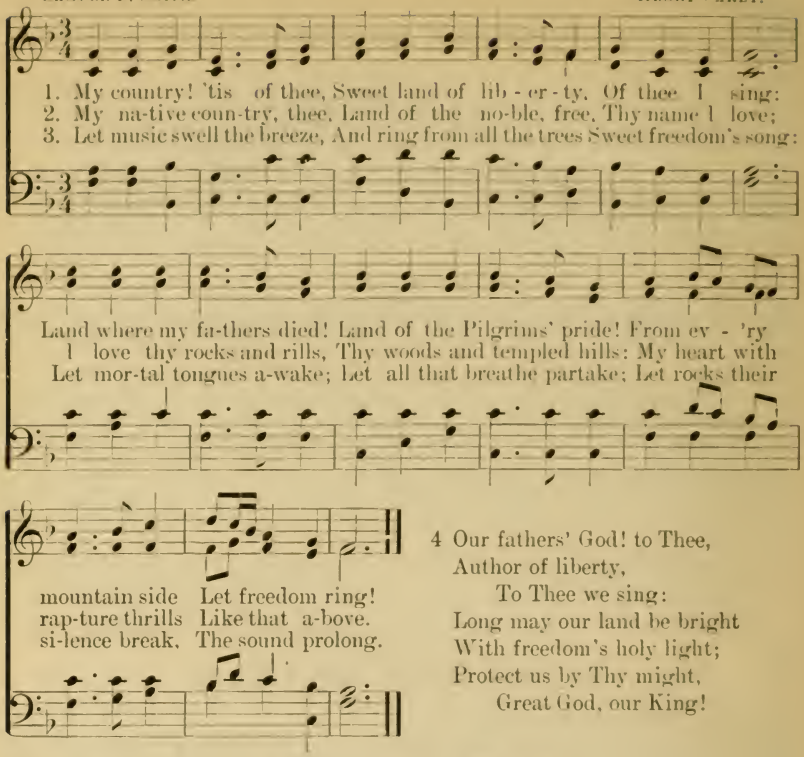
2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4 Till, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
You may o'ercome thro' Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

No. 244. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

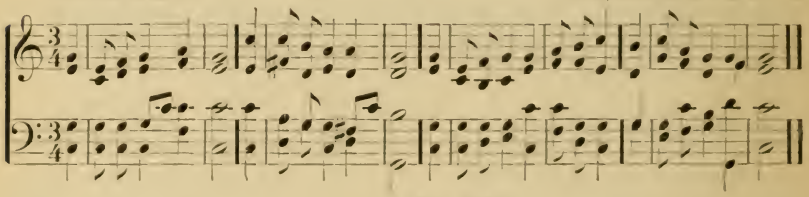
SAMUEL F. SMITH. HENRY CAREY.



4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

No. 245. A Charge to Keep.

CHARLES WESLEY. Tune, BOYLSTON. S. M.



1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,—
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

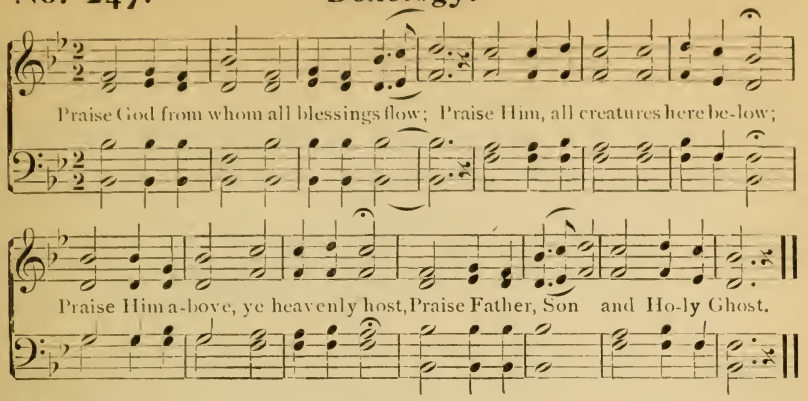
No. 246.

1 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away,
For Jesus to receive?

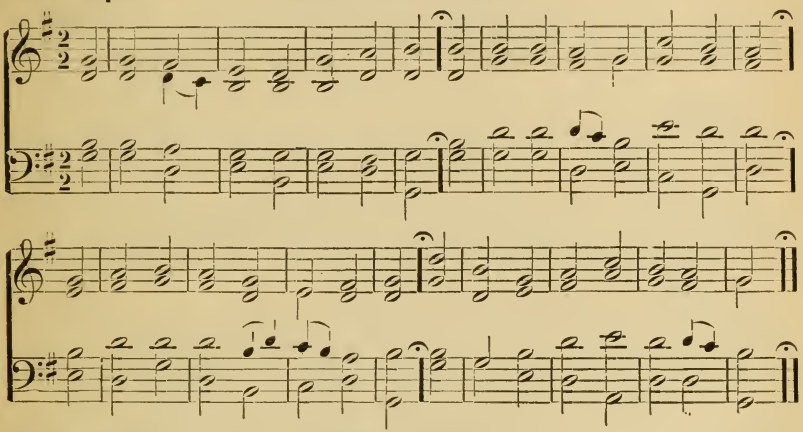
2 Nay, but I yield, I yield!
I can hold out no more:
I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own thee conqueror!

3 Come, and possess me whole,
Nor hence again remove:
Settle and fix my wavering soul
With all thy weight of love.

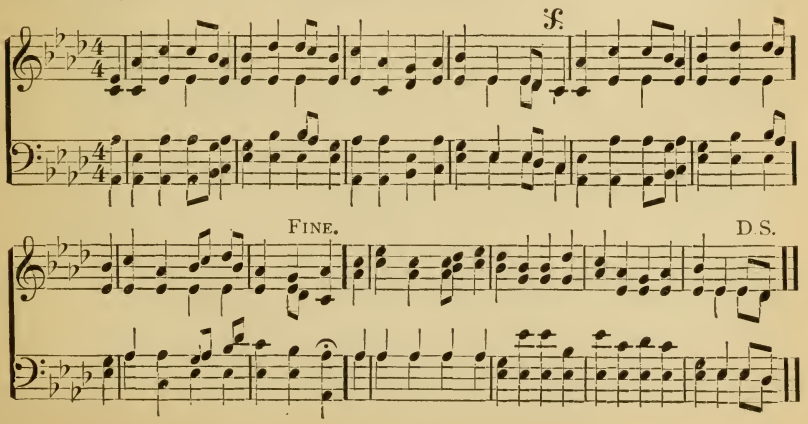
No. 247. Doxology.



No. 248. Old Hundred.



No. 249. Praise God.



No. 250. Gloria Patri.

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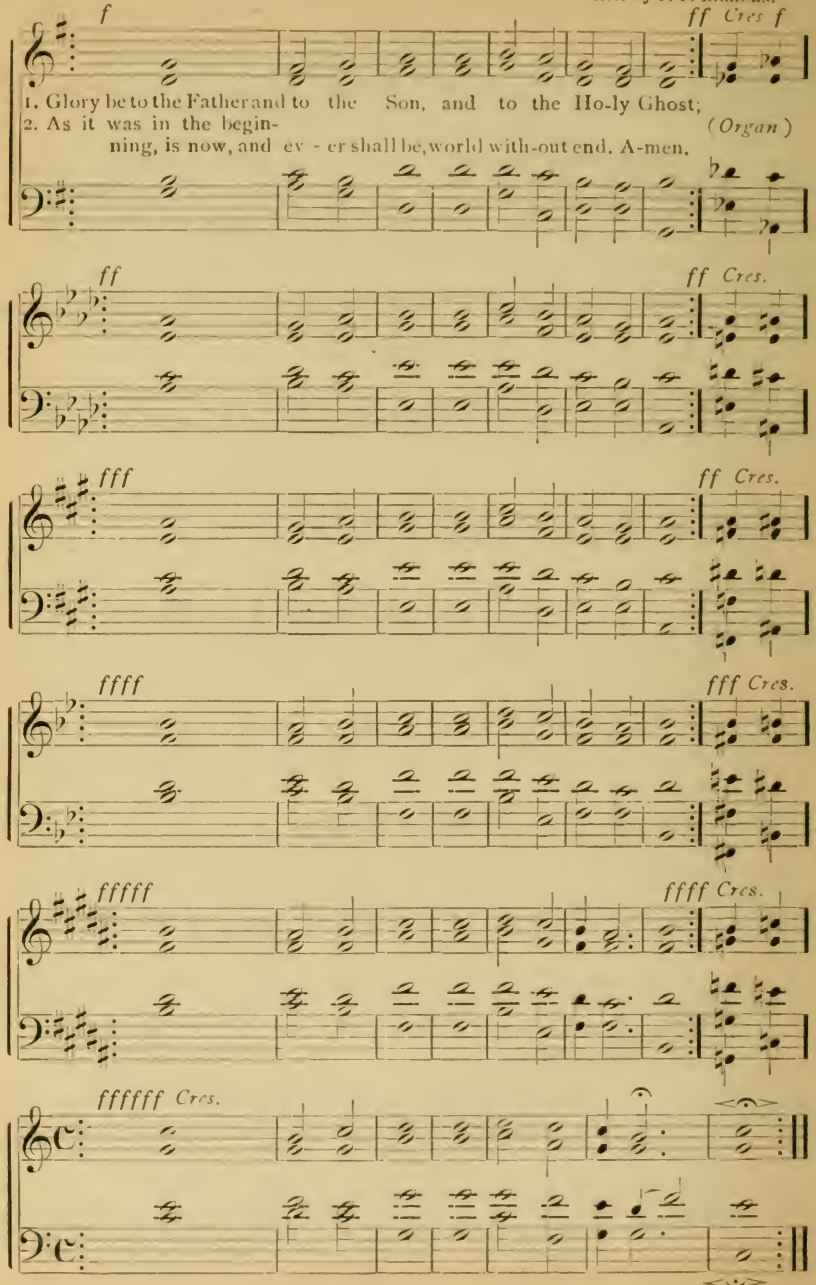

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What Patrons Say of our TELESCOPE ORGAN

They call our organ a "Baby"
But say it's not too small
For gentlemen or lady
The sinners lost to call.

They also call it Beauty"
Because it looks so nice
It's ready quick for duty—
You need not told it twice

Then others say "It's Handy"
The handiest in the land
And sometimes call it "Dandy"
Since carried by one hand.

One said, "It's tough as leather,
And Surely its the best
When tried in outdoor weather
It always stands the test"

The tone is also sweeter
Than others of its kind.
Besides the organs neater
Than any you can find.

One writes, its worth your knowing
The organs very fine.
No matter where you're going
You'll take it every time"

Evangelists and teachers.
Believe us, it is true
Including local preachers
It's just the thing for you

To those who would one purchase
We say dont count the cost.
They're four times worth their value
Theres nothing to be lost

Then send your order, and to-day
We'll ship it C.O.D.
The organ you will find O K
And be well pleased, you see

THERE IS NOTHING R. EVERY ORGAN GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED OR MONEY
REFUNDED. OR WE ND YOU AN ORGAN C.O.D. AND GIVE YOU PRIV E TO
EXAMINE THE SAME BEFORE YOU BUY. IS THIS NOT A FAIR DEAL

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